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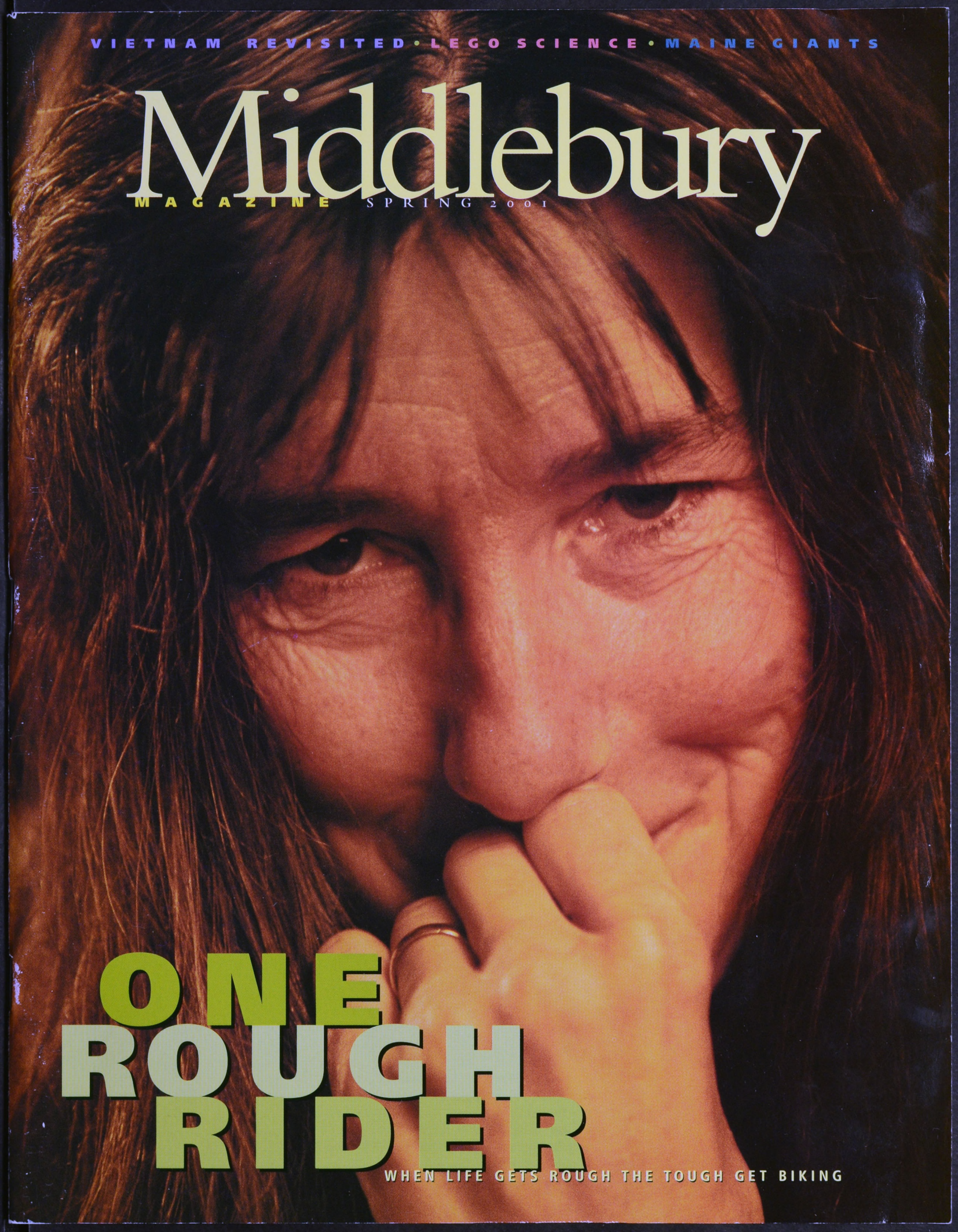

ONE ROUGH RIDER

WHEN LIFE GETS ROUGH THE TOUGH GET BIKING

Middlebury
MAGAZINE

Spring 2001
Volume 75, Number 2

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VIEW FINDER

Frankenstein Meets Saddam Hussein in Las Vegas

ANYONE WHO THINKS that winter term courses are a walk in the park should have a word with Ben Howe '03. He took Lego Robot Design (see story page 18) this January and on the day that he and his classmates showed off their final projects in McCullough Auditorium, he slouched next to his Lego Slot Machine wearily, saying, "This was my life the past week."

Ben, like all the students in this course, had created Lego robots and then made them move—from their first halting Frankensteinian steps to the current sophisticated creations that were wheeling around McCullough, shooting Ping-Pong balls at photographs of world leaders and putting out fires. Though the students were exhausted, they were jubilant, and their humorous final projects showed what fun they'd had in this challenging course.

"You know how when you're in bed and about to go to sleep and you realize the door is open and you've got to get up and close it? Well, this is the machine for you!" crowed one student like a circus barker, encouraging the audience to gather in and watch his group's creation, The Lazy Man's Best Friend, accomplish what many a mother thinks her child is incapable of: closing a door. This invention rolls down a vertical cliff while tethered to a winch ("the Thelma and Louise Syndrome" they laugh), and when it hits the ground, trundles off to a little cardboard doorway that has a light shining behind it, backs up to the door, and butts it closed.

Some public-service minded robots had an even higher calling than closing doors. In the next booth was a zippy little fellow called The Fire Fighter who would race toward a lit candle, then energetically "blow it out" using a kind of paddle fan. The robot, a particularly hyperactive one, had gotten a little overenthusiastic at one point and practically mowed down its target, scorching its plastic Lego shell.

Most ambitious was the Seek and Destroy vehicle, a floor-roaming model with three complex programs governing its activities, which included raising and lowering a cannon, firing salvos at a target (this one had the face of a fellow student), and backing up to a storehouse of balls when it ran out of ammo, nudging more balls into its arsenal, then moving forward again into the arena, ready for more action.

Simplest, and perhaps most in keeping with the tenor of the day and the times, was The Tank, a hulking creation that crawled toward a fork in the road. It paused there, possibly thinking about whether to take the path that ended in a picture of President George Bush, Jr., or one that ended in a picture of Saddam Hussein. On this day it lurched forward toward Hussein and began heaving Ping-Pong balls at his picture. They fell rather short of the mark so the student, with a mischevious look in her eyes, took The Tank and nudged it up the Bush path. Though the presidential election controversy was mostly over, Young George had taken some direct hits over the past few weeks, and she reasoned that perhaps he'd be a better target.

He was. —*RM*

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Kudos to Quentin and Kettelhack

I was startled to find Quentin Crisp on page 46; though not, I imagine, as startled as some of the surviving hearties in Delta Kappa Epsilon. I write to recall Mr. Crisp's overlooked (in the article) performance as Queen Elizabeth I in the movie *Orlando*. He was, in his fashion, quite regal. So is Mr. Kettelhack.

William H. von Dreele '49
New York, New York

Tapping Teacher

Reading about Riddim (Winter 2001 issue) conjured up my own magical brush with dance at Middlebury. As a happy stand-in for Nick Clifford during his sabbatical in the 1970s, I fell in with the dance crowd and lived out a fantasy. Although a history faculty member and acting dean of the Chinese and Japanese summer schools (where I had also been a student), I had never quite grasped the relationship between being a school teacher and looking like one. I am convinced, though, that the constellation of circumstances at that moment in time, of which Middlebury was the polestar, allowed me to don a leotard and bowler hat and tap dance at the commencement recital. I can only hope that Nick's return and not the performance cut my Middlebury career short. Several years later, as a faculty member at a California university, I participated in a commencement where Shirley Temple was the keynote speaker. I couldn't help myself. Out came the taps and, as I ascended the podium to take my place amongst the great and the good, I did a little routine upon being introduced to Little Miss Broadway herself; and now, decades later, I have just come across an advert in the Tokyo International School's newsletter recruiting tap dancers for a weekly class. Wednesday evenings are now spoken for. While tap dancing might have gotten me run out of academia into the arms of banking, at least I cannot be fired by my five- and three-year-old daughters for disgracing them. Despite the debris left in the wake of my folly, the pleasure engendered by its start at Middlebury so very long ago remains with me always.

Peter Rupert Lighte
Chinese School '72
Japanese School '73
History Faculty/Summer Schools '76-77
Hong Kong

Lover Returns—Huge and Tragic

I read with an exquisite sense of irony "Lethal Love, the Self-Destruction of a Literary Genius" in the Winter issue. From a forum that dismissed the use of the word lover in class notes, it seemed odd to be asked to take seriously a review of a book by a lover. Granted, this one's lover is huge and tragic. Nevertheless, irony lingers. As far as the actions of the gods, demi-gods, and mere mortals on Bread Loaf's Mount Olympus, I wonder how many prospective writers have left feeling lessened by these activities, egos and condescending attitudes? Is this sensationalism anything to celebrate?

Nancy (Van Valkenburg '77) Glover
Bedford, New Hampshire

"Flash" Pans Spelling

Just received my copy of the new mag. As always, it is beautifully done. I was very pleased to see my newest book, *Hunting With Hemingway,* mentioned. Only two things could have made me happier: (1) If you had spelled my name correctly, as it appears on the book pictured on the same page—"J-E-F-F-R-Y," not "J-E-F-F-R-E-Y." And (2) if you had mentioned that "Lindsay" is actually a pen name for Jeffry "Flash" Freundlich, class of 1975. I am quite sure no one remembers Jeffrey Lindsay from his or her days at Middlebury, since he did not exist. I hope I don't sound peevish, but one does wish for better on one's home turf, as it were. After all, I didn't go to Williams.

Jeffry P. (Lindsay) Freundlich '75
Cape Coral, Florida

Castiglione Influenced

Tears came to my eyes when I read of the passing of Pierina Castiglione…in your winter edition. I enrolled in the Italian School in 1951 and 1952 and Mr. and Mrs. Castiglione are among the very best of teachers I have had. They were friends, helping and cheering on their students both in class and in programs they conducted evenings and weekends. By their own examples, they taught us how to relate to students both in and out of the classroom, a lesson I never forgot in my own teaching. In the rush of later life, Middlebury and I almost forgot each other, but four years ago, I visited Middlebury and became a member of the Cane Society with a donation to the Castiglione scholarship fund. At that time I visited Mrs. Castiglione and sat in some of the Italian classes. Last October 12, I visited my Middlebury classmate and former director of the Italian School Alfredo Alberico in California. At that time we telephoned Mrs. Castiglione, but were not sure she understood us. The story in your winter issue said she died on October 26. Both Mr. and Mrs. Castiglione will always be with me in my teaching and translation work and in my life.

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Castiglione Photo

The article in memory of Pierina Castiglione was well written, however the photograph of the three people is a mistake. Who are they? None of those three people are my Aunt Pierina or Uncle Sal!
Cherie Castiglione '72
Farmington, Connecticut

Ed: We regret that our photo was mislabeled.

The real Pierina Castiglione

Heinz—Unsung Hero

It was so great, your manner of featuring the *Sports Illustrated* story on W.C. Heinz '37 in your recent issue. This man has obviously been one of Middlebury's most productive, yet unsung contemporary writers. It brings on the tears to think of him courageously carrying on, enduring life's hardships as he is doing and yet being published recently, once again. And that full-page shot of "Dutch" and Betty, lying among the Vermont flora, really dims the eyes. Many who know him have read with pride his war correspondent stories, the prolific well-researched fight-game articles and his several works of fiction. Certainly there will be others commenting on his well-deserved recognition as one of Middlebury's stalwarts in the writing field. Also, there is this indomitable courage he is showing, and quoting from recent correspondence, "we are moving slowly as would be expected in that strategic withdrawal that engages us all eventually."
Elbert MacFadden, Jr. '39
Kingston, New York

Heinz Still Inspires

Those of us who have known all along that our classmate W.C. "Bill" Heinz is one of the great writers of our time greatly appreciate your reprinting Jeff MacGregor's beautifully written story with Eddie Adams' fine photographs of Bill and Betty in the Winter 2001 issue.

In the 1930s, some of us were privileged to work with Bill on the Middlebury *Campus*, where we probably learned better writing skills than if we had attended a school of journalism. In those days there were no communications courses at Middlebury, so editors of the *Campus* conducted regular weekly classes for freshman tryouts on the second floor of the old *Middlebury Register* building downtown. Over the years, many who saw their first words in print in the *Campus* went on to become leaders in journalism and other fields. Our staff in the '30s included Everett S. Allen '38, later a New Bedford newspaper editor who wrote a classic book about the 1938 hurricane. When Bill Heinz was sports editor and I was managing editor, our editor-in-chief was Ralph Pickard '37, later a prominent judge and railroad attorney. The editor who preceded him was Jack Steele '36, who became a White House correspondent in the Truman years and won a Pulitzer Prize for his newspaper. On the same staff was Mary Williams Brackett '36, an alumni leader who represented our generation so ably during the recent bicentennial celebration. Our pride in having known Bill Heinz at Middlebury, then following his career as a war correspondent, *New York Sun* sports columnist, magazine contributor, and book author was confirmed when David Halberstam compiled his 1999 anthology of the century's greatest sports writing. He chose three of Bill's columns and articles, more than that of any other author, explaining that Heinz was a pioneer whose writing style influenced countless others, including some of the very best. How inspiring it is to know that Bill, at 85, continues to write, edit, and give advice to others, all the while taking care of his beloved Betty. With all our hearts, we wish him well.

Marshall Sewell '37
Whiting, New Jersey

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Married at Midd

Another footnote on married women at Middlebury. My fiancé, Emerson Johnstone '41 and I planned to marry following my graduation in June 1942. But then came Pearl Harbor, and inspired by the Erikssons, I petitioned Dean Ross to allow me to get married and return to the dorm to finish the year. After a telephone conference with my mother, she (or maybe both) conceded. When Emerson had been commissioned and given a short leave, he came to Middlebury and we were married at the Methodist parsonage on January 26, 1942. We then boarded a bus to Burlington for our "honeymoon." Emerson returned to the Naval Air Station at Banana River (now Cape Canaveral) and I returned to the dorm. Women were living in Hepburn at that time. Out of regard for my family I finished the term, complete with graduation ceremonies, and then joined him in Florida. I have always been grateful to Dean Ross for allowing me to have an officially sanctioned marriage and a traditional senior year at college.

Mary Clough Johnstone '42
Woodstock, Vermont

Military Leaders Need Broad Perspective

A good deal of the opposition to the conduct of ROTC programs at Midd, as exemplified by the letter from John Cochrane '74 in the Winter 2001 issue, seems to proceed from a massive non sequitur, the concept that America's conduct of the war in Vietnam had something to do with whether military officers were trained in ROTC programs at colleges and universities. The two simply have nothing to do with each other. Or perhaps the argument really is that liberal arts colleges ought not to educate anyone with an interest in politics, law or government, since it was politicians, lawyers and government officials who decided whether and how to pursue the war in Vietnam. Mr. Cochrane is right in describing our participation in that war as a result of political decisions; let's not forget that those decisions were at relevant times supported by most Americans. That doesn't mean they were the right decisions. I don't think they were. But our

military leaders, many of whom, at the highest levels, considered the war a terribly bad idea, simply do not and did not get to decide what those political decisions should be. Certainly the conduct of ROTC programs, either at Middlebury or elsewhere, had nothing to do with whether or how that war was waged. More importantly, objections to ROTC implicitly ignore the unalterable fact that, in the real world, this country must have a strong military. I, for one, think it is important that the best possible officers lead it. Education is a part of that. I think it's a very good thing if the officer corps contains more, rather than fewer, of the most broadly and liberally educated among us. That means Middlebury and places like it. The only practical alternative is to have our military services led only by the graduates of our military academies—they are great places to learn aeronautical engineering and military tactics, but not necessarily terribly good places to learn to wrestle with larger moral, philosophical and social concepts. Isn't it wise for our military leaders to be able to do all of those things?

Jeffrey Moon '75
Washington, D.C.

Defending Your Freedoms

I was disheartened after reading Mr. Cochrane's article entitled "Keep ROTC Out." His statements about our leaders and military stem from a complex all too common in society. Sometimes it seems easier to hide one's head in the sand rather than acknowledge the existence of an alternative point of view. It is unfortunate that Mr. Cochrane feels it necessary to ban a program outright instead of giving students an option. The essence of a liberal arts college is the education students receive through exposure to diversity. I am sure Mr. Cochrane would agree that the ROTC program enriched his college experience, if only to the extent he protested. While attending Middlebury, I was cross-enrolled in the University of Vermont's ROTC program where I received my commission into the United States Army. During my years at Middlebury, I made the hour-long commute to UVM several times a week to attend classes and other exercises because Middlebury did not have its own ROTC program. As disturbing as it may be, some of my most vivid memories of college are of fellow Middlebury students calling me "baby-killer" or "murderer" as I walked across the campus while in uniform. On one occasion, a student threw a rock at me from across one of the greens. Although you may not be as extreme, I know where you are coming from, Mr. Cochrane, and my response to you is this: Shame on you for ignoring the sacrifices many soldiers and families have made with their lives so that you might have the freedom to express your opinion in a magazine article. Shame on you, for degrading and minimizing the memories of the men and women who have fought in foreign lands because they understood that freedom does not come without a price, a concept you seem to have forgotten. Shame on you, for underestimating students' ability to choose for themselves whether to participate in a program in which they believe. Shame on you for taking so much for granted. I do not doubt your patriotism, Mr. Cochrane, nor do I doubt your love of country. I understand that you may disagree with America's leaders and the decisions made in the course of the Vietnam War. It is my hope however, that you do not blame the soldiers who left their families and sacrificed more than you may ever know. Have you recently stopped to wonder why you have the freedom of speech or the right to protest? Have you considered the circumstances that have afforded us the liberty to create and live under our own Constitution? . . . I only wish every Middlebury student had the option of getting involved in a local ROTC program. Not only did it give me the opportunity and means to attend an outstanding college, it exposed me to a wonderful part of America—the United States military.

Dustin Gillespie '99
Fort Bragg, North Carolina

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Value of ROTC

I applied for and received an ROTC scholarship during the Vietnam War. I appreciated that the ROTC program at Midd was small and that Midd was a small liberal arts college. I wore normal clothes and had long hair. I was neither denigrated nor spit upon as an ROTC member. While other students protested the war, they didn't protest me. I think most students at Midd somehow realized their protest was against the government and its policies which led to and continued the war—and not against the soldiers and soldiers-to-be who were expected to carry out those policies. I thank my fellow students for that. I did not want to go to Vietnam. I didn't want to fight in any war. While serving in both mechanized infantry and maintenance units upon graduation, I didn't find any of my troops or other officers who wanted to fight another war after Vietnam. In fact, most didn't even want to talk about their experiences in Vietnam—it was too painful. I met some great people, including an Infantry Captain who was the best boss I ever worked for in my 25 years of professional life. I did see many male students at Midd who joined ROTC for a couple years to avoid the draft—allowing them to continue their studies in the warm embrace of Middlebury—not standing up against the government against which they protested by becoming conscientious objectors, or risking their futures by leaving for Canada. It was more convenient to join ROTC and hopefully ride it out. I spent four years in the Army—my obligation for a full scholarship for four years at Middlebury. The fact is my family did not have the money to send me anywhere but my state university for one semester a year. It was ROTC that made it possible for me to attend Middlebury. By the time I graduated in 1975 the war was over. I never did see combat, and I thank God for that. I hope that we as alumni, administration, and student body never exclude or condemn any person or group of people for participation in an organization like ROTC. While I did learn basic military history and tactics, what I really carried away from my ROTC experience, surprisingly some would say, was ethics and leadership. . . I value every aspect of my Middlebury experience including those others may or may not be able to appreciate for whatever reason.

Dave Osborne '75
South Windsor, Connecticut

Officers Need First Class Education

As Dan Morris has broken the ice by responding in the Winter 2001 issue to Colonel Corbisiero's letter, I would make the following points concerning his thoughts about ROTC having no place on any campus: Yes, the purpose of the ROTC program is to prepare leaders for our Armed Forces. However, the purpose of our Armed Forces is more than fighting and winning wars; it is above all to be strong enough to deter war unless it is the only option available to our country. Our Armed Forces do not seek to "perpetuate the justification of war as a means to conflict resolution," but rather respond to the policy and direction of the Congressional and Executive branches of our Government. Having spent 22 years serving our country following graduation from Middlebury, I find it hard to recall any of my fellow officers who wanted to have a war unless it was absolutely necessary. I agree that students should be prepared to "think creatively, critically, and humanely to solve national and international problems outside traditional paradigms (undefined by Mr. Morris) before escalating to war." However, we must be wary of falling into the "peace at any price" syndrome, as espoused by Prime Minister Chamberlain at Munich in 1938. It is essential that the officers of our Armed Forces can be developed through the ROTC at leading educational institutions such as Middlebury. I certainly hope that Mr. Morris does not want to have "second best" occupying leadership positions in our Armed Forces.

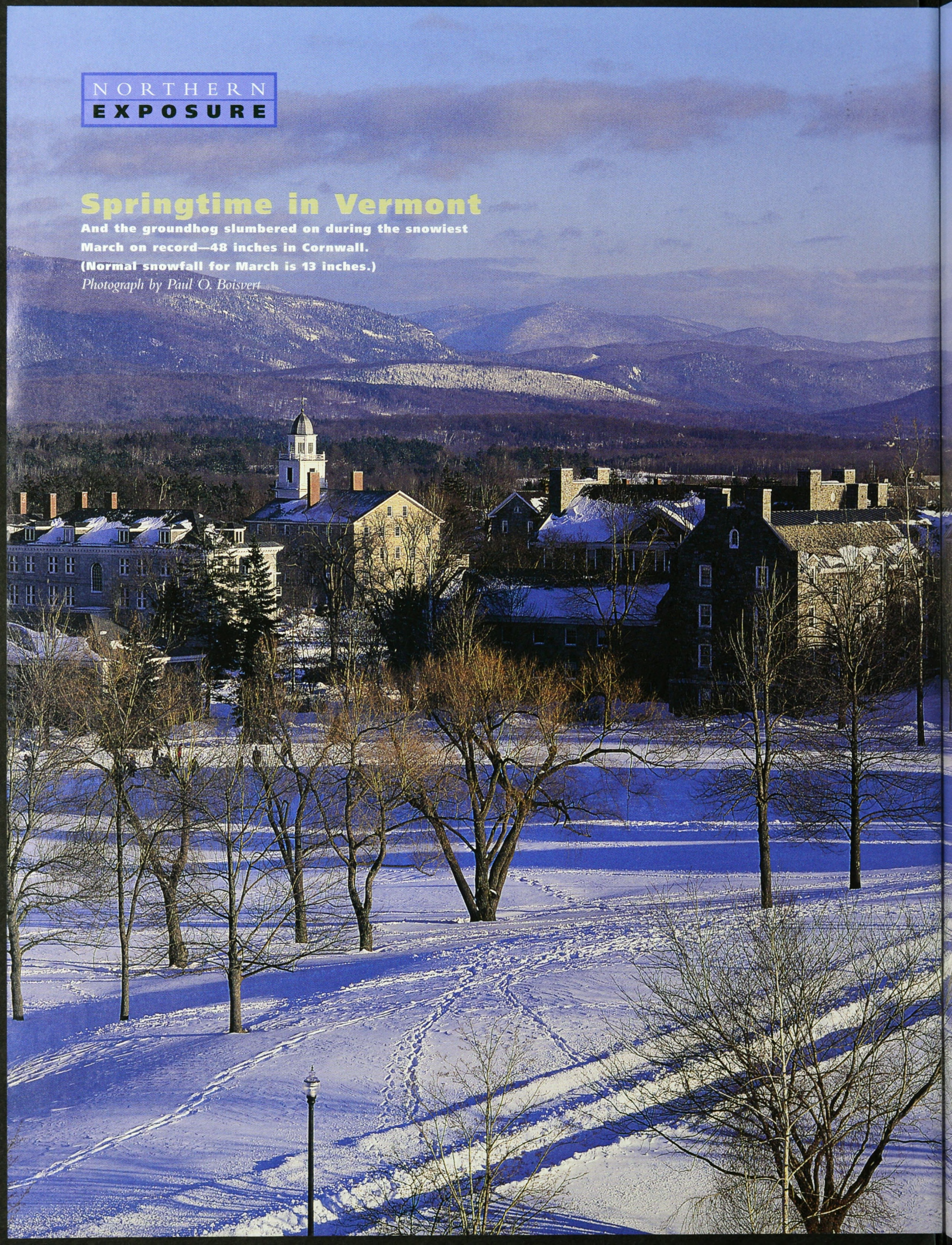
Clay R. Smith, Jr. '61
LTC, USA, Retired
Alexandria, Virginia

Reinstate the Draft

Nothing so graphically underscores my disillusionment with Middlebury as the Winter 2001 issue of the magazine. And nothing in the magazine so perfectly cap-

Letters continued on page 93

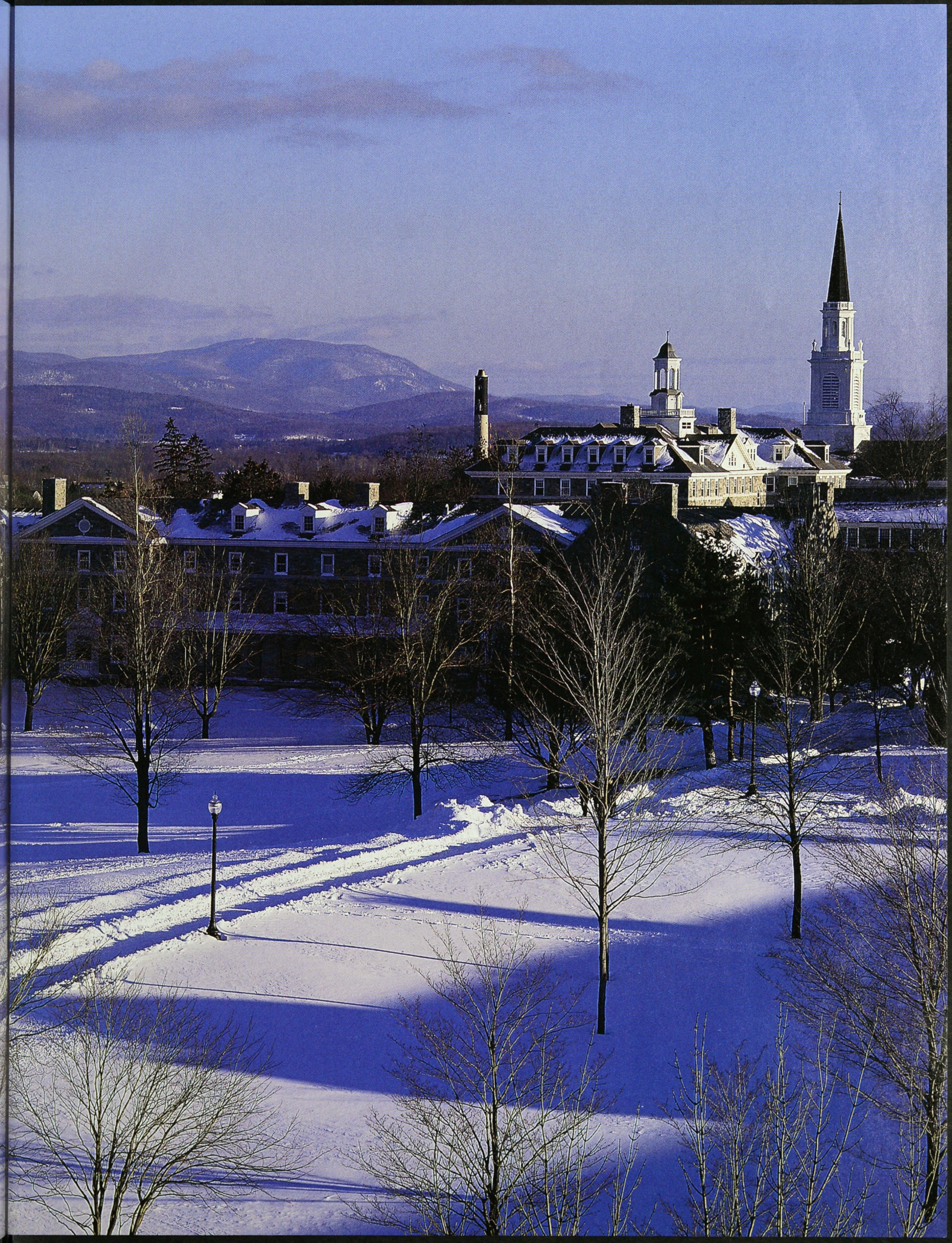
NORTHERN
EXPOSURE



Springtime in Vermont

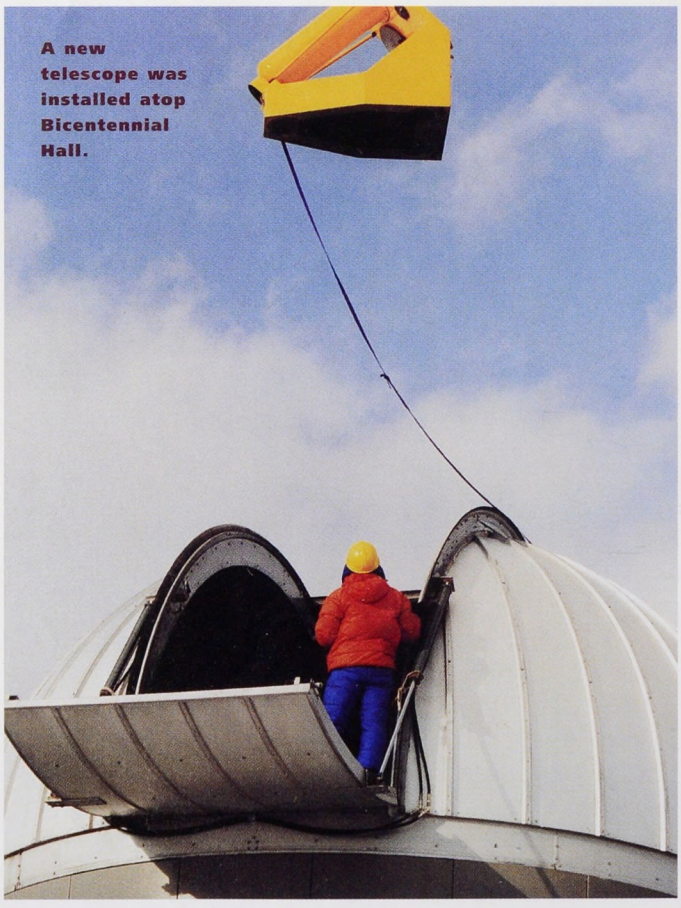
And the groundhog slumbered on during the snowiest March on record—48 inches in Cornwall. (Normal snowfall for March is 13 inches.)

Photograph by Paul O. Boisvert



Starry, Starry Night

TEN STORIES ABOVE CAMPUS, nestled in the belly of the metal half-dome that sits like a crown jewel atop Bicentennial Hall, the science department's new telescope has Middlebury's astronomers seeing stars. Completed in mid-February, this new instrument is both more sophisticated and more versatile than the telescope that it replaced. "The new system," says professor of physics Frank Winkler, "is technologically similar to systems used in world-class facilities. Students who learn the operational elements of this new telescope will have a working knowledge of high-tech research telescopes throughout the world." The $250,000 instrument boasts a mirror diameter of 24 inches—8 inches larger than the mirror of the old telescope—and as a result collects more than twice the light. The new telescope has five "light pathways," each of which can perform a distinct stargazing function. For example, one light pathway directs images of the galaxy to a camera, which then displays a computer-generated picture. Another breaks starlight down to its component wavelengths, offering important insight into a star's composition. The telescope was funded through the Bicentennial Campaign, the National Science Foundation, and a grant from the Kresge Foundation.



A new telescope was installed atop Bicentennial Hall.

Cat in a Hat Trick

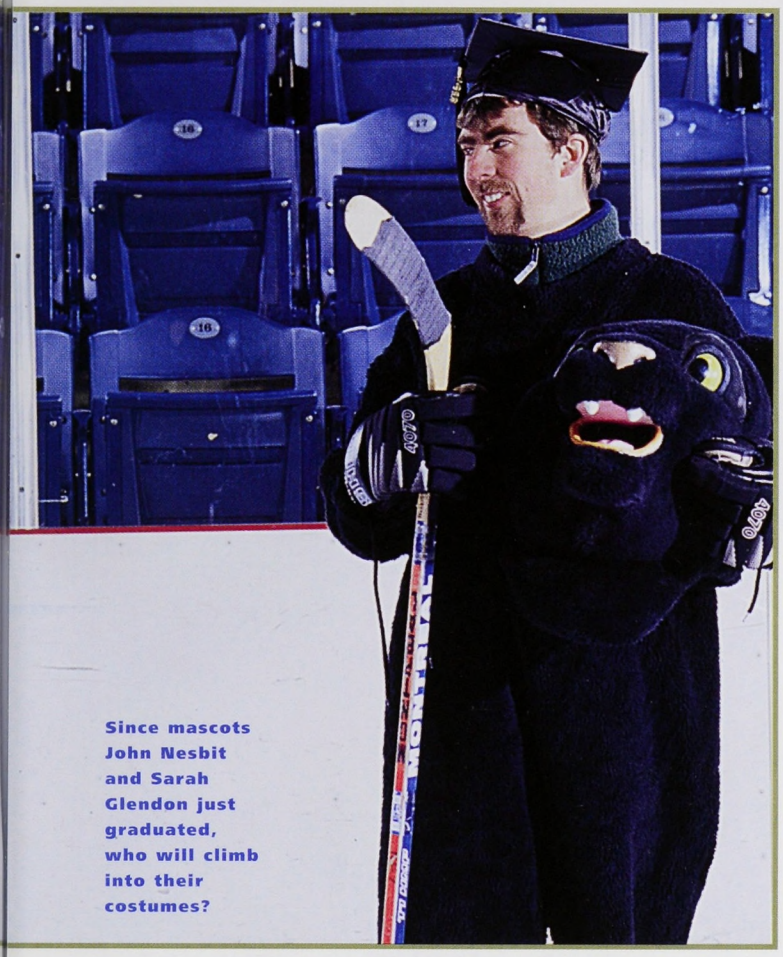
JOHN NESBITT '01 was once a Pelican, but now he's a Panther, which probably represents a step up for the peppy Massachusetts senior. As the mascot for the Loomis Chaffee hockey team, he skated around in a costume, trying to see around a big cloth beak. Now as a Panther, "Nes" looks out the mouth of a cat, plus he has a colleague in costume, Sarah Glendon '01.

Sarah actually started this mascot gig, after being nudged into it by a friend in the Pep Band her freshman year. By their sophomore year, Sarah had convinced Nes to join her, and, with some lobbying of the Student Government Association, they managed to trade up their papier mâché heads for costumes more in keeping with the stature of the hockey team and the size of the crowds it drew.

Sarah and Nes, Girl Panther and Boy Panther, appear at most of the hockey games, clowning around on the ice—waving, chasing each other, falling down. The falling down isn't always put on, laughs Sarah, who didn't even know how to skate before she began her mascot duties. Nes taught her, but even now she admits, "I'm not the world's best skater." For Nes it comes more naturally. He played intramural hockey at prep school and takes to the ice easily.

Both are graduating this

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ANDREW CORRIGAN '02 AND ALAN JAKUBEK



Since mascots John Nesbit and Sarah Glendon just graduated, who will climb into their costumes?

year, and they wonder if anyone will pick up the mascot duties when they leave. It did take a big commitment of time, they say, and enthusiasm. And though the little kids adored them, sometimes, they say, it seemed like they didn't get much appreciation or recognition.

"You have to have a lot of energy under the costume," says Nes. Sarah adds, "You get pretty warm in there, plus you have no peripheral vision. You have no idea what you are waving at."

"It's about being fired up, excited," Nes sums up.

Fired up seems to come naturally to this dynamic duo. Though they are going their separate ways after graduation—Sarah, an international studies major, is going to Austria for the Salzburg Seminar; Nes, a geography major, has accepted an internship to the Weather Observatory at the top of Mount Washington—for the time being their bond as Girl Panther and Boy Panther is practically visible.

He skates backwards, she skates forwards, as if a string attaches them to one another. All around the ice, they skate and chat, skate and chat. They take a break at the penalty box, and a hockey stick lies on the ledge between them. He pushes the tip and it circles toward her. She pushes it back and it circles back to him. They chat and push, chat and push. Girl Panther and Boy Panther—a friendship made on the ice looks like it will last til the ice melts.

Prez Takes the Cake

PRESIDENT MCCARDELL unsuspectingly walked through the door of McCullough Auditorium around 12:30 on January 23rd and gaped as a gathering of faculty, students, and staff cheered and applauded his arrival.

McCardell took a few steps backwards in amazement, then he bowed his head and came back into the room, visibly moved.

"This is unbelievable," he said, quickly comprehending that this surprise party was to celebrate his being recently named Vermonter of the Year by the *Burlington Free Press*.

Though college presidents often reign in relative obscurity, at least as far as the general public is concerned, President John McCardell is now a household name in Vermont. The *Free Press* credited him with restoring fiscal stability and helping Middlebury's academic reputation to soar—for over 10 years, the college has rested securely among the top 10 liberal arts colleges in the annual national rankings. Building projects have added a new science center and improved athletic facilities and student residences. A new Commons system will further enhance residential life, and a new library is on the horizon. A successful Bicentennial Campaign will net, at its conclusion in July, $200 million for Midd's continued growth. And as the *Free Press* noted, as Middlebury's stature and fortunes climb, so does its impact on the community, the region, and the state.

Lunch was served, the highlight of which was a large cake and, by some miracle of culinary/darkroom wizardry, a photo-quality image of McCardell's face appeared in the frosting. "Is my face really on the cake?" McCardell inquired as he wandered over to the table, then brandished a knife, grinning, ready to do the honors.

"My mother said, 'I raised you to be a lot of things,'" McCardell recounted as the lunch drew to a close, 'but I never thought I raised you to be Vermonter of the Year.' "

'CURIOSITY, INSPECTOR?'

CARTOON BY HARRY BLISS

Dinner Theater

SUPER BOWLS are observed religiously all over the U.S.—by sharing ritual foods, donning symbolic garments, and shouting chants of ecstasy and dismay. It was no different at Middlebury, where chefs, wearing football-themed caps, grilled dogs and burgers outside a sportily decorated Proctor dining hall. If the students looked beyond their plates of Buffalo Wings, they would notice that the tablecloths, too, were sewn with footballs and helmets. Rita Pelkey, a hostess/counter person at Redfield Proctor, is the needle behind the cloth and is just one of a small army of dining services staff who every month brainstorm a special dining event for the students. These events involve not only specially prepared foods and baked goods, but costumes and props, ice sculptures and sound tracks. Everyone contributes.

Take, for example, the Jimmy Buffett dinner when the dining room was transformed into a beach scene. Jimmy Buffett drawled his signature song "Margaritaville," as students munched on summer food and drank margarita look-alike drinks. Most of these special dinners involve a prize, and this one was a humdinger—a lucky student won a trip to Florida during spring break. Other recent dinners have included Western Night with covered wagons and round-up food; Caribbean Night with little grass shacks and birds of paradise in the salad bar. Other memorable occasions: Elvis Night, Cartoon Night, Circus Night, and Rodeo.

"We've done evenings in Paris complete with the Louvre," says Pelkey. "We're getting good at building a fountain out of a baby's swimming pool."

Middlebury is not the only college whose dining staff create themed nights like this, but it is perhaps the most ambitious one, producing a special event once a month.

"It's a major effort on everyone's part," says Pelkey. "We shut down from lunch at 2:00. By 5:00, we're in costume, the place is decorated, and they are ready to serve. I don't think a New York stage company could work as fast."

Rita Pelkey amid the costumes and props in the Proctor "attic."

The Doughboys, a faculty band, gets some preschoolers hopping.

House Band

A LOT HAS BEEN SAID ABOUT THE MIDDLEBURY COMMUNITY—the way faculty are involved in the College and the lives of their students, the way students participate in their residences and Commons—but all these words took a very audible and physical form one day recently, when a rock and roll band turned up its amps and began singing at Atwater Commons.

There were no pools of beer on the floor, no joints, no ecstasy. The band sang in front of a big fireplace and next to a table loaded with fresh strawberries with powdered sugar for dipping, soft brie, crunchy crudités, and warm apple cider. Oh, and rice crispy treats for the kids. Yes, this rock concert had an active, vocal, sub-five-year-old fan base. And why not? The band members are their fathers: Daniel Scharstein, assistant professor of mathematics and computer science, on drums; Stephen Abbott, assistant professor of mathematics and computer science, on keyboard and vocals; Carlos Velez-Blasini, associate professor of psychology, on drums and percussion; Will Nash, assistant professor of American literature and civilization, on bass guitar; Fred Lower, a painting teacher at Rutland High School, on lead guitar.

Meet the Doughboys—Middlebury's premier faculty rock band. Formed two years ago and named through an

PHOTOGRAPH BY ALAN JAKUBEK

accidental glitch when Spell-checker changed an e-mail reference to the Doobie Brothers to the Doughboy Brothers. It so delighted the band members that they began referring to themselves as the Doughboys, and the rest is rock and roll history.

Today as they warm up in the sun-splashed lounge of Coffrin Hall, faculty and students mingle around the refreshment table, and children look shyly around at the big kids. When the band begins, the beat is surprisingly hard, and the band is crisp and tight, so it only takes a few minutes before the children leave their mothers' warm laps, venture out into mid-floor, and begin a few tentative hops.

Many of these songs are written by Stephen Abbot, and they reflect his child-focused phase of life—the phrase "child monitor" is actually heard in the lyrics of one.

But when the band gets in the groove with "Black Magic Woman," and the lead guitar does its snakey Latin line and the dueling drums build up to a crashing climax, the room crackles with energy and excitement. The students bop in place, the gray-hairs sing along, remembering this song when it first came out, and the children let loose, shrieking and sliding along the wood floor in their socks. The Middlebury family—young and old, faculty and student, town and gown—come together for a thumpingly good, winter afternoon boogey.

PHOTOGRAPH BY ANDREW CORRIGAN '02

NEWSMAKERS

ROOT OF ALL EXCELLENCE

PROFESSOR OF BIOLOGY Thomas Root is the recipient of the 2001 Perkins Award for Excellence in Teaching. In 1979, Root joined the faculty as assistant professor of biology. He has been a health professions adviser, director of the animal facility, director of the program in neuroscience, and chair of the biology department.

NO DRAMAMINE IN SPACE

DR. BERNARD COHEN '50 will help lead a team of researchers who are finding solutions to space motion sickness during and after space missions. Cohen, the Morris B. Bender Professor of Neurology and director of the Center for Space Biology and Medicine at Mount Sinai School of Medicine, has been named associate team leader for the Neurovestibular Adaptation Team of the National Space Biomedical Research Institute (NSBRI). The NSBRI, a consortium of 12 research institutions, focuses on research to pave the way for human exploration of space.

POET NOMINATED

MICHAEL COLLIER'S recent book of poems, *The Ledge*, has been nominated for the National Book Critics Circle Award. Collier is director of the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference.

MIDD MUSLIMS EAT RIGHT

MUSLIMS at Middlebury may now eat meat that is slaughtered and prepared according to Islamic dietary laws. Halal meat is offered several times a week in Freeman, one of the College's dining halls. According to Wasim Rahman '02, president of the Islamic Society, Dartmouth recently introduced a joint halal/kosher kitchen, but at Middlebury there are no kosher Jews. It is estimated that there are currently more than 40 Muslim students on campus.

QUEEN OF THE HILL

HEDDA BERNTSEN '02 won a bronze medal at the world championships in slalom skiing for women. Ranked in the top 10 in the world in slalom, she is a member of the Norwegian National Ski Team.

BON VOYAGE, WATSONS

IF IT'S SPRING, it must be time for the annual Midd Watsons. For the third year in a row, three seniors received Watson Fellowships. Jonathan Reiber will study "faith-based peacemaking communities" in Italty, Northern Ireland, and South Africa. Molly Holmberg will explore travel routes of rural highland communities in Peru, Mongolia, and Madagascar. Elizabeth Harper will research biological diversity in tropical frogs in Tanzania, Guyana, and Thailand.

Politics as a Second Language

FOREIGN EXCHANGE MAKES LATIN AMERICAN POLITICS HEAT UP

BY RACHEL MORTON

Cason hoped that by conducting the course in Spanish, his students would begin thinking about Latin American politics in Spanish.

If French is the language of love, then Spanish is the language of political debate. Or so it seems to Jeffrey Cason, who became interested in Latin American politics after falling in love with the Spanish language in college. The assistant professor of political science has wanted to combine the two for years, and this fall he had the opportunity.

Cason recently taught Political Science 416 Latin American Political Development to a group of mostly American students. He taught the course in Spanish; most readings were in Spanish; all class discussions were conducted in Spanish.

Cason's affinity with the Spanish language and with Latin America goes well beyond the classroom. He has lived in Latin America for over four years and was married to a Peruvian woman for 11, so he knows well the benefits of learning about a culture through language, and of learning a language through experiencing the culture.

For that reason he was eager to be among the first group of Middlebury professors to create a course for a new academic initiative designed to build bridges between the College's environmental and international programs, often using foreign language to enhance both. This initiative, funded through the U.S. Department of Education,

PHOTOGRAPH BY ALAN JAKUBEK

resulted in three new courses this year, including Cason's Latin American Political Development.

"Nothing like this is being offered anywhere else," Cason said of these FLAC (Foreign Language Across the Curriculum) courses. He believes that Middlebury is the perfect laboratory for this kind of academic innovation because "at Middlebury you've got so many students with advanced language capability." Of the students in his own class, Cason says, "the level of proficiency in Spanish was impressive." The level of that discourse was especially high because the class included four native Spanish speakers who, as one student said, "upped the ante for the American students," and made everyone rise to a higher level. The class was equally as impressed with their professor's Spanish—"beautiful," "impeccable," "beautiful Peruvian accent."

This mutual admiration society was apparent during the class discussions, when even a non-Spanish-speaking observer could understand the camaraderie and sheer delight as students and professor argued and laughed and argued some more about Latin American politics and culture. Some of these students had taken a course with Cason before and specifically came back for seconds. Nearly all had recently returned from a semester or longer abroad and had gravitated to this course because it provided the advanced Spanish they needed, plus gave them an opportunity to continue exploring Latin American culture. And doing that in Spanish added another dimension to the experience.

"To use the language of the culture we are studying," says Erin Hamblin, a senior from Chicago who spent five months in Argentina last year, "allows us to understand the subject matter the way you can't quite in English. Especially for texts we read because many of them don't exist in English."

Cason expected his students to work their way through an ambitious and provocative syllabus containing Spanish language books and articles. It included not only political science texts, but also novels like Gabriel García Márquez's *The General In His Labyrinth* and Mario Vargas Llosa's *The War of the End of the World*. The addition of novels and even music into this political science course further enriched their understanding of the culture.

"There are many ways to get at political truths," said Sofi Hall '01, an English major who spent a semester in Buenos Aires studying literature, politics, and tango, "One of those ways is through art."

In addition, students were graded on their participation in an electronic discussion, where they were expected to contribute links to relevant articles.

Through these discussions (electronic and classroom), and the extensive reading (political theory, case studies, fiction, writings and speeches of political and intellectual leaders), Cason hoped to give his students a solid framework from which to understand Latin American politics. Some of the themes they discussed were: the tendency toward *caudillismo* and authoritarian rule; the challenges associated with linkages to the outside world both in political and economic affairs; the tendency toward instability and the attempts to change societies through revolutionary and nationalist movements; and the practice of democracy.

Middlebury is the perfect laboratory for this kind of academic innovation

Cason hoped that by conducting the course in Spanish his students would begin *thinking about* politics in Spanish which would enhance their ability to talk about politics in Spanish.

Beyond the Spanish texts and the language of lecture and discussion, Cason believes the very core of his teaching was different because he taught in Spanish.

"My teaching persona and the classroom interaction were more like Latin America than like the U.S.," says Cason. "It was Latin American in the informality, the passions of the politics, the argumentation. People are really confronting one another in a very intense way. This was interesting, especially with the native speakers, because they are intensely passionate about the politics of their home. It's part of the dynamics of the class. It raises the intellectual level of conversation and gives a feel for Latin American politics."

The value of this approach seems apparent to all of the students, several of whom said this was the best course they've ever taken at Middlebury, in spite of the rigor of the curriculum and the difficulty of the readings. Those who are just a semester away from job hunting, in particular, are thankful for the opportunity to engage in this kind of high-level political discourse because it will be so useful if they go on to work or study in a Spanish-speaking country.

The College is developing three more courses as part of this grant-funded initiative: Environmental Studies and Russia (taught in Russian), Nature in French Literature (taught in French), and African Environment and Society. The College hopes to strengthen its international studies/environmental studies joint major with strong links to foreign languages to encourage students to see environmental issues in an international, interdisciplinary context.

Play Until It Works

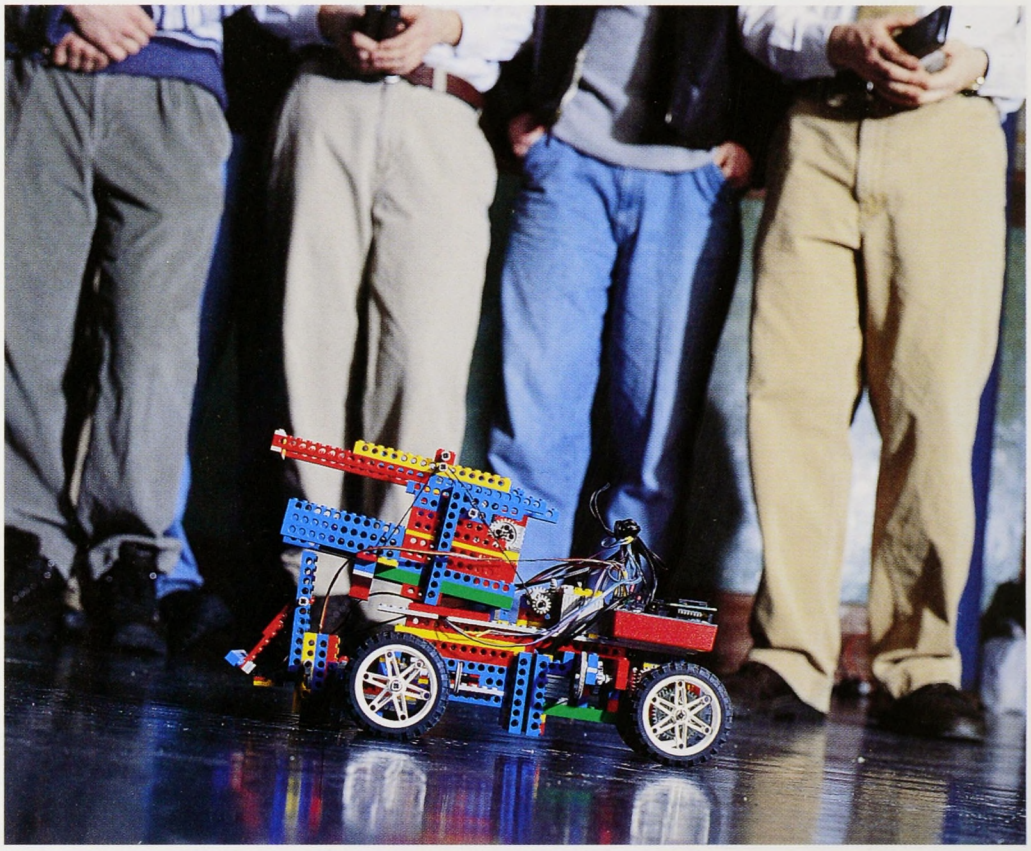
LEGO ROBOTS GET WITH THE PROGRAM

BY RACHEL MORTON

LOOK AROUND THE LAB for the January term course Lego Robot Design Studio and you see students who are probably not more than half a dozen years away from their original Lego-playing days. Most are boys, most are first-years and sophomores, and most are having the time of their lives in this demanding course which requires hours of computer programming and mechanical engineering.

"Lego was by far my favorite toy when I was a kid," admits Andrew Corrigan '02, whose enthusiasm for Legos is matched by most of the other students, including girls in the course. But Andrew knew he wasn't in for a month of play, even though he and his fellow students couldn't help but joke around after the first class, vowing that when they next went home they'd bring back "some of the little guys" to ride the robot vehicles they were soon to build.

"I knew it wasn't going to be a joke. I haven't ever taken a course here that was a joke," Andrew admits, and the lectures are the first grim reminder that this is computer science, not play time, and what students are learning is programming and simple mechanical engineering.



This ambitious remote-controlled vehicle fires balls at a target and when it runs out of ammo, backs up to a storehouse of balls, nudges one into its arsenal, then moves into play again.

"In a hidden way it introduces them to concepts in computer science," says Daniel Scharstein, assistant professor of mathematics and computer science, who is teaching the course this year, along with two senior computer science students Peter Jacoby '01 and Ben Nobel '01. The academic underpinnings of this course are less "hidden" than Scharstein might believe. By the third class, students are hearing about global variables and Boolean values, and they've already learned enough basic mechanical engineering concepts to construct a vehicle that they hope is going do their bidding.

The commands that control the vehicles will be written in Logo, a programming language created especially to

PHOTOGRAPH BY ALAN JAKUBEK

teach beginners the basic concepts in computer programming. What's special about Logo is that students actually type their commands in English—albeit a disjointed and fractured English, but English nonetheless—so that the pages of commands necessary to get an object moving and doing multiple tasks are actually comprehensible to students without a background in computer science.

For example, in the booklet that accompanies this course, students read the first commands they'll be learning in the Logo computer language. If they type *a, on* this will turn on the motor plugged into port A; *rd* reverses the direction of the motor; *onfor 2* turns on the motor for two-tenths of a second. Later in the booklet, they learn to program simple movements, and can experiment with a program supposedly written by 10-year-olds to get a robot to dance, which includes the irresistible:

to shake-it
a, thisway b, thatway
ab, repeat 10 [beep onfor 1
beep rd onfor 1 rd]
end

This course, or courses much like it, are taught at many schools, Scharstein says. Lego Robot Design Studio originated at MIT and Wellesley and, through a National Science Foundation grant, has traveled to other schools, like Middlebury. The course comes with a course packet including an instruction booklet and a "Handy Board"—a palm-sized, battery-operated circuit board imprinted with the computer "brains" able to understand the Logo computer language.

Courses with catchy titles like this one, which are offered between terms, are often regarded with skepticism by those both outside and inside academe. Last year the *Boston Globe* poked fun at the Lego course and others like it at Smith, MIT, and other elite liberal arts colleges. This year the *Chronicle of Higher Education* cited an economics course How to Buy a Car taught during January term at Williams College with the same tongue in cheek. Even on campus, many faculty members would be happy to see January term courses omitted from the curriculum. But not the students, who enjoy these offbeat but rigorous short engagements with subjects out of their major academic focus. Or the alumni, who jumped to the defense of January term when its value was questioned in the media last year.

January term courses are often regarded with skepticism by those outside academe.

"In no way is this a blow-off course," says Scharstein, who was born in Germany and still bears faint traces of it in his accent ("turn on the *svitch*"). After only three days, the students have built vehicles and have programmed them to follow a course defined by a curving black line of electrical tape on the floor, and they are ready to test their creations.

It has been dubbed a race, and Scharstein wants to time the vehicles' progress, but he who loves the precision of computer science is having trouble finding, and then figuring out how to use, a stopwatch. Looking nearly as young as his students, Scharstein, wearing Birkenstocks and sporting a long thin braid down his back, gets instructions on the stopwatch, then calls the race to order.

The vehicles look remarkably different; each group has come up with a unique way to configure a wheeled Lego structure carrying the Handy Board and sensors to gather data on the course. And each vehicle behaves completely differently as its group sets it down and pushes Start.

Vehicle one is taking its sweet time ("Better safe than sorry," laughs one of its builders) and so is vehicle two, which actually stops for a while in the middle of the floor ("The famous uphill part of the course," quips someone). The next one, which looks something like an armadillo, jerks back and forth ("A swivel wheel problem," someone opines), and then number five, a speed demon, takes the entire course in 55 seconds ("Cool sensor," "rack and pinion" note the bystanders appreciatively).

Number six stutters and putts, then does a fast, lovely turn, then gets jerky and palsied again, then takes off, completely ignoring the black tape line, heading back toward the starting gates. ("All part of our plan," laughs its group.)

A crablike squat vehicle hums around the course smoothly to admiring comments about its gear ratio and the height of its sensors.

There are many more such labs to come in this short, intense month of computer programming. A Grand Prix is scheduled for the following week, and a few days after that students will be building vehicles that can gather assorted Ping Pong balls, store them, then back into a designated corner and shoot them out.

It must be quite a feeling when students realize they have the power to control the actions of a device of their own creation. "It's a little like playing God," Scharstein admits. "That's what always has fascinated me. You have this control." Granted, some days it seems that the students don't have all that much control. Their vehicles crash into the walls or sit stubbornly refusing to move at all.

"There are many opportunities to screw up," Scharstein explains with a laugh. Students can make syntactical errors (bad grammar, spelling, punctuation in the written Logo) and semantic errors (bad ideas). But when the students get it right, they are euphoric.

"Who wouldn't want to take this course?" asks Andrew. "Instead of going home to write a paper, you go play with some Legos."

Return of the Wolf

REFLECTIONS ON THE FUTURE OF WOLVES IN THE NORTHEAST

BY SARAH VAN ARSDALE

THEY'RE THE STUFF OF MYTH, and rumor, and metaphor and mystery: of all the wild animals still extant in the United States, we ask perhaps the most of wolves, looking to them to ignite our own wild side and to gauge where we stand in relation to wilderness.

The public debate over wolf reintroduction in New England is heating up, with many well-known environmental thinkers and activists weighing in from all sides, after generally good but still mixed results in restoring wolves to North Carolina, Montana, and other states. In *The Return of the Wolf* (Middlebury College Press/University Press of New England, 2000, $24.95), editor John Elder, Middlebury professor of English and environmental studies, balances four essays by writers expressing, if not different points of view, very different takes on the subject.

The book follows on the heels of a

PHOTOGRAPH BY SUSAN MORSE

statement in July by the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service that gray wolves should no longer be considered endangered in New England and elsewhere, stripping them of all federal protection in 30 states and further heightening the debate about bringing the wolf back to the Northeast.

In his introduction to *The Return of The Wolf*, Elder argues for the reintroduction in New England of "these gray shadows just at the edges of our field of vision," even though it's "easier for us to imagine the howl of wolves in the grandeur and vastness of Yellowstone than amid the villages of northern New England and upstate New York." Or maybe it isn't that hard to imagine, at least not for the four authors presented here. The book opens with the lyrical "Human Restoration" by Bill McKibben, bringing the New England woods to life on the page with the noise of beavers, the brush-crash of bears, and the howl of the wolf. McKibben raises questions often not addressed in such debates, such as whether the wolf is needed here by the environment, or only by the human beings who are currently in possession of this environment.

The final essay echoes this question in an equally lyrical style. In "Vermont as Montana," Rick Bass uses his own experience with wolves in Montana as a model for the New England quandary. Like McKibben, Bass pushes the dilemma beyond the usual debate about safety of livestock and impact on deer populations. "To me, however, more interesting questions exist, which are not currently being asked: Why do we want wolves? and, perhaps unanswerable, but worth of consideration: What would the wolves want?"

This question, unanswerable though it may be, seems to run throughout the essays, even in the most scientific of the four, "An Ecologist's Perspective," by John Theberge, which does not shy away from the biological and ecological complexities inherent in the debate. Theberge provides the reader with a solid basis in the scientific understanding of wolves, from the history of their taxonomy to a detailed natural history with careful attention to population density and space requirements.

These perspectives, literary and scientific, are rounded out by "Dreams of Wolves," by Kristin DeBoer, director of RESTORE: The North Woods. Here, DeBoer brings in her passionate belief that the wolf can and should be reintroduced, along with her very personal take on the wolf and the intersection between the lives of wolves and the lives of human beings. The depth of DeBoer's love for this animal is clear and moving:

"I am sure wolves dream, too... They dream of deep snow, strong winds, and clear sunshine... They probably don't dream of us as we dream of them. But, perhaps they know, somehow, that humans in the Northeast are calling for them to return home; that together, we can call back the soul of the wild."

✷

UNDOING TIME

AFTER SIFTING THROUGH 400 ESSAYS written by criminals, Jeff Evans '83 and Craig Haney selected the 36 pieces that comprise *Undoing Time: American Prisoners in Their Own Words*. They're hard, and real, and read like a string of razor blades hung on a wire necklace. In his introduction, Evans explains that he was "gentle" in his editing, and indeed, the force of this book lies in the veracity of the style and tone of each piece.

Some of the selections are written in the language one learns from spending too much time in any of our big institutions: "I had no trouble obtaining alcohol," Jennifer Howard says of her early adolescence. It's the flat-line of emotion in the writing that makes the reader's emotional response spring to life, and inspires wonder at the hope many of the writers still evidence.

Other pieces are more lyrical. Christopher Lynn Garner gives a present-tense account of getting high on heroin: "I think I'm in the vein, and since I can't see, I push the plunger. I don't feel any burning, and I'm getting the alcohol taste, so I push the plunger on in..."

While many of the prisoners' stories explain how they became criminals, by recounting a father's suicide, or a childhood of neglect and abuse, there is little attempt at justification here. These writers are quite aware of their crimes, and their self-awareness often outstrips that of most

OF NOTE

IN A DRAFTY MIDDLEBURY CLASSROOM of 1808, heated only by a small fire, Emma Hart Willard used dance, not just to provide a physical counterpoint to the intellectual exercises but also to warm the students so they could learn without shivering. In *From Constraint to Celebration: 200 Years of Middlebury Dancing*, Andrew Mark Wentink '70 chronicles the changes in this art form from the first cotillions of the early 1800s through the current interdisciplinary approach to dance. By focusing on individuals as well as theories, Wentink makes this history as light-footed as the activity it chronicles, following the dancers of Middlebury through the heydays of social dancing in the 1920s and 1940s, the interpretive dance movement, and to the present day.

Think of it as Ship of Fools for the early reader set, and then add soft painterly illustrations by Betsey MacDonald. Set on the Normandie, the world's fastest passenger vessel of its time, *My Ocean Liner* by Peter Mandel '79 tells the story of a nine-year-old boy crossing the Atlantic in 1939. Mandel and MacDonald have both been careful to assure historical accuracy, but never at the sake of creating a lively story, complete with mystery, a dangerous storm at sea, and the passenger intrigue.

If you're feeling disheartened by American politics, Ted Rueter's new book won't make you feel any more encouraged, but it will give you a few laughs as you bemoan the state of the states. (Rueter taught political science at Midd from 1986 to 1988.) Cleverly packaged, one cover of this small book bears the title *The 267 Stupidest Things Republicans Ever Said*, but to ensure partisan parity, the other cover reads *The 267 Stupidest Things Democrats Ever Said*. The quotes are stunningly dumb enough to make you once again check the validity of your passport. From the Democrats: Richard Daley's, "We have been boyhood friends all of

our lives"; Texas Speaker of the House of Representatives Gib Lewis's, "I cannot tell you how grateful I am. I am filled with humidity"; and Connecticut Governor William O'Neill's crowd-pleasing, "People don't want handouts! People want hand jobs!" Not to be outdone, the Republicans weigh in with Gerald Ford's, "If Lincoln were alive today, he'd roll over in his grave," and from the great wordsmith Dan Quayle, "One word sums up the responsibility of any vice president. And that word is 'to be prepared.'" And in case you want to be prepared for the next four years, this from George W. Bush: "General. I can't name the general. General"—his response when asked the name of the leader of Pakistan.

"Like some of the best and some of the worst things, the idea of living in Mexico started as a fantasy," Elaine Dandh '45 states at the beginning of *A House Far South*, which chronicles the first year she and her husband Ken lived in Guadalajara. Indeed, the year does hold the best and the worst, as Dandh navigates the tricky maze of the first year living in a foreign country, with the delights of discovering pozole and refrescos, and the necessary confusion of crossed social signals. The overriding feeling here is one of a stranger in a strange land who time and again discovers the unbridled friendliness and generosity of the Mexican people, in the end buying a home there.

Anna DeForest has just published *A Cowboy for Christmas*, and Polly Holyoke '81 couldn't be more pleased. Holyoke's fourth historical romance (under the pen name of DeForest) makes full use of her scholarly background—she graduated summa cum laude and winner of the Graybar American History prize. "I take pride in making history more accessible and interesting to women. I think it's very sad that romance receives so little respect in the overall hierarchy of fiction."

people on the outside.

This book is carefully put together, with the selections playing off one another in tone, style, and content, bringing to life the internal worlds of a population many of us would not otherwise know.

✷

RUMFORD STORIES

EVEN IF YOU DIDN'T GROW UP IN RUMFORD, MAINE, have never set foot in Rumford, Maine, or don't even know where the heck Rumford, Maine, is, *Rumford Stories* by Linda Farr Macgregor '60 will pull you in to the life and history of this small town with its simplicity and honesty.

Published by the Rumford Public Library and the Rumford Historical Society for the town's bicentennial in 2000, the bulk of the book is a collection of stories told by Rumford residents, each complemented with a photograph by Mark Silber. The stories illustrate the range of people living in Rumford, from the hard-scrabble former president of the International Paper Workers Local to a bank manager raising her family. Included is Susan Long '82, Olympic cross-country skier and now Cross Country Program Director at Rumford's Black Mountain.

It's the specificity and intimacy in these stories that bring them to life. Mary Doucette Mehigan recounts buying a car during the Depression: "Well, you know, we had the best summer we ever had in our life with that ten-dollar car. We hired a camp at Roxbury Pond, and the young fellow upstairs drove the car. When we came home, we made it all in one trip, everybody in the car. That big hill, you know?" Silber's black-and-white photographs evoke the emotional pull of a small New England town, for residents, visitors, and long-distance observers alike.

✷

WOMEN ARTISTS

SOMETIMES WHEN HOLDING A BOOK in your hands, you are very aware that you are holding a real object, something with weight, something that will endure. *Women Artists* by Nancy G. Heller '70 is such a book, a gorgeous hefty book detailing five centuries of art. First of all, the art, whether it's a photograph by Nan Goldin or a painting by Elisabetta Sirani, is beautifully reproduced, and the reader would be content just to sit on the sofa and soak in the detail of, for example, Lois Mailou Jones's "Ode to Kinshasa."

But this is more than a standard coffee-table book. Many of the pieces are accompanied by explanatory notes detailing the technique used, each a small lesson in art criticism and history. The biographies of the artists bring the reader right into the lives of these women, telling us, for example, that painter and sculptor Louise Bourgeoise "says she creates art to externalize, examine, and thus control her own emotions," or that the photographer Barbara Morgan decided at age five to

BOOK PHOTOGRAPHY BY TAD MERRICK STUDIO

become a painter. Nor is the work of the earlier painters given short shrift, although it is clear that the rise of women's status over the centuries has allowed more women to make and become recognized for their art. Still, the cat in Clara Peters's "Still Life with Fish and Cat" is so realistic and so lovingly reproduced here that he would leap off the page from the early seventeenth-century and into your lap, were it not for those delectable shrimp beside him on the table.

*

THE LEAVING

IN HER COLLECTION of new and selected poems, *The Leaving*, Sue Ellen Thompson '70 proves yet again that poems don't need to sacrifice emotional complexity, depth of thought, or beauty of language in order to gain accessibility.

This collection has an unusual shape, and feels spherical, first presenting Thompson's recent poems from 1995-1999, then offering selections from *The Body of Silk* (1986) and from *The Wedding Boat* (1995).

Thompson says that for her, the purpose of poetry is consolation: "this goes for readers as well as writers, for there is something consoling about finding in someone else's language a mirror, both precise and revealing, for one's own state of heart or mind."

These do have a tone of consolation and are deeply informed by the physicality of ordinary daily life. From the title poem, which lays bare the inevitable rend when a daughter grows up and leaves home: "my thumbnail pushed deep/in the earth's soft flesh, my face sprayed with dirt,/the strength of my back locked against/each roothair's fierce foothold." There is a palpable feeling of wholeness to this book, as if the various endings and beginnings contained within—a young husband's early death, a daughter's birth, a friend's divorce—truly are held by the circular shape of the book, deepening the feeling of completion.

This is undeniably a woman's work, with several poems looking at questions of life and death through the lens of motherhood and domestic life: "The breast stroke must have been/a woman's invention, its sweet economy/of motion, the mechanism out of sight." And there are poems of desire, of men who "could send/my heart skittering down/the polished stair of longing."

Thompson dives into the language as fearlessly and with as much grace as she dives into the stuff of our lives, "the wanting and the getting, the having and the turning it away."

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Still in the Game

CAPTAIN JOHN OWEN '30 IS HOCKEY'S OLDEST (AND BEST) FAN

BY KIM ASCH

He interviewed Albert Einstein, brokered a deal with jailed mobster Lucky Luciano, survived a three-day rebellion in Puerto Rico, and tailed Russians around Washington, D.C., but tonight, Captain John Owen '30 craves no greater excitement than watching the women's hockey team play its first home game of the season.

After all that he's done, getting to Middlebury should be easy. Only 38 miles and a bridge across Lake Champlain separate Owen's Port Henry, New York, home from his alma mater. But at 94, the retired Naval Intelligence officer doesn't get around as well as he used to.

Owen can still see well enough to read the newspaper, has his own teeth, and a mind as sharp as the arctic air that keeps him housebound most of the winter. He prefers to focus on the positive, but earlier in the day, Owen admitted to Johanne, his daughter and caretaker, that he was too weak to make it to the game.

It was to be a big night. Over the past year, Owen has become something of a mascot for the team, and Panthers Coach Bill Mandigo had planned to honor the 1929 alumnus before seating him on the bench alongside his beloved "hockey girls."

The team makes regular dedications during broadcasted games to the fan they know is listening across the lake.

Owen has been a fan of the women's program since its unimpressive beginning in 1981, when there were barely enough field hockey players and figure skaters to fill out the roster. He prefers it to men's hockey.

"It's more artistic, the skating is more fluid, there aren't as many penalties and interruptions," he says.

Owen remained strictly a spectator, silently rooting on the team, until two seasons ago when he read about Sylvia Ryan '00, the blond dynamo who hailed from his favorite region of Canada and was "born with a stick in her hands."

"It was the combination of women's hockey and Nova Scotia—I just had to look her up and write her a letter," says Owen, who corresponds with several other pen pals, including the 14-year-old daughter of his favorite waitress. "I've always been interested in people, where they're from and what makes them tick."

Mandigo was touched when he learned that Owen listens to every radio broadcast of every game. Despite the team's phenomenal record of success—the Panthers have been Division III national champions six seasons running—the games aren't a big draw on campus. No more than a couple hundred people come to watch, as compared to a couple thousand who crowd the bleachers for the men's games.

The coach and a handful of players arranged to pay a surprise visit to the man who is, literally, their oldest fan. Except the surprise was on them.

"Do you know who's come to see you?" Johanne asked her father.

"You're Bill Mandigo, the coach. And you're Sylvia," Owen said, pointing to each without hesitation. Then he named the other players—and their positions on the ice. That was their first hint of Owen's background in intelligence.

"He let us do all the talking and then, finally, we asked about him," recalls Mandigo, 40, a big guy with a thick Rhode Island accent. "The

If Mohammed can't come to the mountain, the mountain will come to him. Members of the women's hockey team visit Captain John Owen '30 at his home in New York.

stories he has to share are incredible."

For the next couple of hours, Owen entertained his guests with stories of his adventures during some of the twentieth century's most significant events, from the stock market crash of 1929 that wrecked his savings, his job, and his plans to marry his first sweetheart, to his encounters with Einstein and Luciano during World War II, to his spying on Russians during the Cold War. Over the years, he also climbed 30 of the highest peaks in the Adirondack Mountains, was branded during his fraternity's initiation night, and got shot by one of his smart-aleck students.

"We were in awe," Ryan, 22, says of that first meeting. "It was so cool; it was like a history book coming to life."

What began as a charitable gesture—a one-time generosity extended to an elderly alum—has evolved into genuine friendships. Mandigo makes frequent pilgrimages to Port Henry just to shoot the breeze. Ryan exchanges letters with Owen every couple of weeks. And the team makes regular dedications during broadcasted games to the fan they know is listening on the other side of the radio.

BRANDED BY MIDDLEBURY

OWEN LIVES IN THE THREE-STORY VICTORIAN his father built for $3,000 in 1895. He returned to the family home more than 30 years ago after retiring from the Navy. As a boy, he slept in the same bedroom he sleeps in now, woke up to the same spectacular view of Lake Champlain through the front window. Except, back then there was no electricity or indoor plumbing. The family used a horse and buggy for transportation and a backyard cow for milk.

It stood to reason that Owen would go to Middlebury. His college ties

PHOTOGRAPH BY PAUL O. BOISVERT

reach back to Owen's great-grandfather, John Jason Owen, who graduated in 1828 and later became a College trustee. His father, Harry Edward Owen, was a member of the class of 1890. Brother Harry Goddard Owen, class of 1923, became a dean of the English faculty and headed the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference.

"My brother was the intellectual. He was Phi Beta Kappa and almost made a Rhodes Scholar," says Owen, who was a fine athlete but was ineligible to compete on sports teams because of his poor math grades. "Math got me down," he says. "I flunked my math for three years."

Owen entered Middlebury in 1925, but missed almost an entire semester because of a bout with pneumonia, so he didn't actually graduate until 1930. Lately, his lungs have been giving him trouble again, filling with fluid, choking his air supply, and prompting several emergency trips to the hospital. He's more cautious about going out now, but periodic appointments with his cardiologist in Middlebury give Owen the chance to ride around campus and see what's new.

"The changes to the College's physical plant—oh my God, it's incredible!" Owen says. Seventy-five years ago, when he was a freshman, the hockey rink was outdoors, a modest patch of ice between McCullough Gymnasium and the sidewalk leading up to chapel.

"There were no bleachers or anything. The freshman class was assigned the job of keeping the rink clear of snow," he says. He was also required to wear a beanie and to step aside when in the path of an upperclassman. Other freshman rites of passage left far stronger impressions.

"We went through Hell Week for fraternity initiations. I was a Deke, a Delta Kappa Epsilon. One of their favorite pastimes was to take us out on the golf course on a cold fall evening. They had us assume the angle, which meant bending over and putting up our buttocks. They had paddles, real wooden paddles, and one of 'em would get up and he'd whack ya and you'd say, 'Uh, that was a lousy drive.' The other fraternity guy would get up and whack you again. This was Prohibition time and the guys would load up on hard cider. They'd get a little overzealous and bang you a little too much. Your rear would be black and blue.

"Today, that prank would be outlawed as hazing; back then, it was accepted as boys being boyish."

The paddling wasn't the worst of it, though. "The final culmination, the night before we were taken into the fraternity, they took us down into the meeting room which was in the cellar in the Deke house, and you could smell before you went down there, you could smell like burning flesh. Anyway, when we got down, they took off our shirts and they had a branding iron. It had DKE on it, and they heated the branding iron with a blow torch until it was red hot, and they'd brand you on your chest, just like you brand a cow," he says. "I had a brand right across my left chest, the scar lasted for years. You were supposed to save the scabs and take them off, without breaking them, so they said DKE."

In Owen's senior year, the stock market crashed and took all of his plans with it. Owen's father's position as director of

SIX HOURS WITH EINSTEIN

During the tail end of World War II, Captain John Owen spent two afternoons with Albert Einstein. The two men talked, went sailing together, and washed down tuna fish sandwiches with German wine. They did not discuss the Theory of Relativity—or anything even remotely groundbreaking.

"He was very cordial, but you'd never take him for Einstein just by talking to him. He was like my grandfather," recalls Owen, 94. "After I had that first interview with him, I kind of thought, gosh, he's just like anybody else. I had to ask myself, is that really Einstein I was interviewing?"

Owen, a retired Naval Intelligence officer, was on official business in 1944 when he visited Einstein's summerhouse on Upper Saranac Lake, New York. He was to gather information about talented German scientists who were working for Hitler. The group had developed the "Buzz Bomb," a new, long-range missile that had the capability of reaching London on the force of its own power. Many of the scientists had been Einstein's students or colleagues; Owen's job was to interview Einstein about the scientists, to find out everything he knew about their professional and political loyalties.

Then a young man of 38, Owen was nervous about meeting the genius who was world-renowned for his Theory of Relativity. Einstein put him immediately at ease. "He met me outside and asked me if I'd like to go for a ride on his sailboat before lunch," Owen says. "He asked if tuna fish sandwiches were okay and if I was allowed to have a glass of wine with lunch, since I was working."

Owen handed Einstein a list of names. "I told him what kind of information I wanted and he said, 'No problem.'" In retrospect, Owen says, the meetings were extraordinary only because they were so ordinary.

"He had this shaggy hair just like his pictures," says Owen, who to this day wears neatly pressed shirts and tells the barber to crop his hair military-style. "He wore floppy pants, baggy sweater, no necktie and a shirt underneath."

The mission was a success. Einstein supplied the Allies with the information they needed. After the war ended, selected Nazi scientists were brought to the United States to work on America's behalf during the Cold War. Though controversial, "Project Paperclip," as the effort was dubbed, is credited with snagging such skilled scientists as Wernher Von Braun, who later became known as the Father of Modern Rocketry.

Owen saves this shining detail for last: "He asked if I'd gone to the Naval Academy and I said no, I went to a liberal arts college you've probably never heard of," Owen says. "He said, 'Oh, I've heard of Middlebury.' I was really surprised that the world's foremost mathematician even knew of Middlebury, because back in the 1940s, Middlebury was well known, but not like it is today."

the town bank didn't help either of them: both men lost all of their savings. Fortunately, the elder Owen still earned his salary as the town judge. But the job young John "Jack" Owen had lined up with the New York Conservation Department dissolved, and so did a future with his sweetheart from Montreal.

He was heartbroken. "I really liked her," he says. "We were quite serious about each other."

SPYING ON RUSSIANS

THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO but carry on. Owen set his sights on law school, but needed to earn some money first. He returned home to work as a private tutor for a wealthy family with two trouble-making boys. They'd been kicked out of the local school for plotting to blow up the principal with dynamite and their indulgent parents hired Owen to teach them all their subjects, plus physical education.

This is the story the hockey girls like best, especially Ryan, who now coaches at the Berkshire School, a prep school in Sheffield, Massachusetts: Owen had been teaching the brats for a little more than two years, but they hadn't exactly warmed to their tutor. The Saturday after a particularly difficult exam, Owen arrived to give his students a golf lesson.

"I got out of the car and heard this noise; it was like a firecracker, and felt a sting on my backside. It stung for a minute. There was this hornet's nest and I had been stung a couple of times when I was up there. I thought the hornets had got me again. I went into the kitchen for a cup of coffee, and the cook said, 'Jack you're bleeding. There's a hole just above your hip.'"

Sure enough, the younger and wilder of the two boys, the 13-year-old, had shot him. "He had been waiting for me. When I got out of the car he let go and caught me in the hip with the .22. Luckily, it was a .22 short," Owen says, his laughter coming out in gentle puffs. "Dr. Harris dug it out—and the parents didn't think that was so awful. They confined him to the house for a while but that was about it. I kept on teaching for another month, but that was about it. That was the end of my employment up there."

After graduating from Albany Law School in 1937, he returned to Port Henry to form a practice with his father. Also, the Naval Reserves was recruiting attorneys to go into Naval Intelligence, and Owen volunteered.

Soon after, Owen met Helen Phelan, one of the first stewardesses for Canadian Colonial Airways, while flying back and forth to Montreal on official business. They married and had four children. Together, the family weathered a three-day rebellion during a stint in Puerto Rico and enjoyed three years of heaven in Hawaii.

During eight years at the Pentagon from 1958 to 1966, Owen was involved in the surveillance of Russians living in and around the nation's capital. He tapped phones and bugged houses, listening to everything the occupants said from a diaper truck parked outside.

"They knew we were doing it and, of course, they did the same thing to us," Owen says, adding, "I'm pretty sure the first house we lived in was bugged."

FROM FAN TO FRIEND

WHEN HE RETIRED AT 60, Owen had his pick of civilian jobs, but the family voted for him to take the one near Port Henry, "which always felt like home to us." He didn't miss the cocktail party circuit, the city life, or even the intrigue. "It was good to get back to the woods," he says.

Tragically, Helen died of a heart attack within months of the move, leaving Owen with a 10-year-old and an 8-year-old to raise. Johanne, then 20 and newly married, moved in to help with her young brothers. Owen never remarried. He spent his time with his kids, hiking the Adirondacks, fishing in Nova Scotia, and cheering for the home team at Middlebury.

His passion for women's hockey has intensified as so many of his other hobbies have become impossible to pursue. Owen prefers to focus on what he can do, but over this past year the list has shrunk considerably. He finally gave up driving last spring. And in the fall, his weekly lunches at his favorite restaurant ended.

"The worst part about getting old is not being able to do the things you want to do. I miss hiking with the kids and getting out in the woods to go walking with the dogs," he says. "When you're old, you still want to do all the things you've loved to do, but you can't."

For most of his life, Owen stood at just over six feet and was a solid 180 pounds. He's shrunk somewhat over the past few years, though he carries his age with a straight-backed, buttoned-down dignity. "I had the barber give me a marine haircut; it's a little easier to take care of," he says about his short-clipped style.

Now that all of his boyhood, college, and Navy buddies are gone, Owen concentrates on making and keeping up with new friends. He corresponds regularly with Ryan, clipping interesting newspaper and magazine articles about the progress of the sport. When Ryan arrived at the Berkshire School in the fall, a gift from Owen was already waiting: labels embossed with her new address and decorative hockey pucks.

"I was psyched when I saw them," Ryan recalls.

"It was a gentle hint," says Owen, "that she should keep writing."

Neither Ryan nor Mandigo needs to be prodded.

"It's been such an honor getting to know him," says Ryan. "He's had such an incredible life and here he wants to know all about me. I feel privileged that he chose me to befriend."

Mandigo says he looks to Owen as a sort of role model: "My wife always says I'm not someone who will grow old gracefully, yet you look at him and he's someone who found new passions, new things to get excited about."

Owen describes his fascination with his young friends. "They seem so vivacious and they have so much ahead to live for," he says. "I guess I'm a little jealous of them."

Kim Asch is a Vermont writer and editor.

SPORTS IN SHORT

WOMEN'S HOCKEY

WHAT A WINNING STREAK: six consecutive ECAC championships, 128 games against Division III opponents without a loss, and, two AWCHA national championships.

After finishing the regular season 19-1-1, the Panthers hosted the ECAC championships, facing Colgate in the first round. The Red-Raiders jumped on top early in the first period and held their only lead of the contest for 52 seconds. Senior Michelle Labbe took a feed from sophomore Angela Kapus and tied the game at one. The Panthers took the lead for good at 12:47 in the second as Labbe scored again, this time on a pass from sophomore Erin Neil. Neil then finished off Colgate with a third-period scoring tally of her own.

The Panthers trounced Williams in the ECAC championship game. Rookie Kristen Reid took a pass from Kapus and put the Panthers ahead just 3:10 into the first period. The score remained 1-0 until 26 seconds into the third period, when Labbe stuffed home a rebound. Labbe scored again in the third for a 3-0 lead and another ECAC championship.

Player of the Year Michelle Labbe holds records for points and assists.

Middlebury traveled to Rochester, New York, to face St. Mary's (Minn.) in the semi-finals of the AWCHA National Championship Tournament. The game was scoreless through the first period. Early in the second, the Panthers scored first, but despite outshooting St. Mary's 14-3 in the period, the game was tied 1-1 as the period came to a close. In the third period, the Panthers finally solved the St. Mary's goalie and converted on two of their 14 shots for a 3-1 victory and a trip to the championship final.

From the start, the Panthers dominated Gustavus Adolphus in the championship game and Middlebury was up 2-0 at the half. The offense exploded in the second period scoring three goals and putting the game out of reach with a 5-0 lead. The first tally came as Kapus notched her second goal of the game. Labbe and Amber Neil added goals in the second period, and Labbe scored her second of the game in the third period to finish off the Gusties 6-0. Junior Megan Hutchinson made 24 saves in goal, and the Panthers headed home with the national championship. Labbe, Kapus, Amber Neil, and Sarah Carpenter were named to the All-Tournament team. Further honors for Labbe: AHCA (American Hockey Coaches Association) College Division III Player of the Year; ECAC Player of the Year; first-team all-ECAC honors for the fourth straight season. Labbe ends her career holding single-season records for points (69 in '01) and career records for assists (132) and points (240).

MEN'S HOCKEY

NESCAC CHAMPS with a 21-2-1 record, the Panthers earned a bye in the first round of the NESCAC tournament and the right to host the final four.

In the semifinals Middlebury took on Hamilton College and dispatched them 4-2 to advance to the finals.

Middlebury trailed Amherst 1-0 after the first period of the championship game, and the two teams traded goals throughout the contest. In the second period, the Lord Jeffs were on a power play when Middlebury rookie Kevin Cooper intercepted a pass, broke in alone, and fired the puck past the Amherst net minder to tie the game at 1-1. Amherst later regained the lead on a power-play goal, but the Panthers bounced back on a goal from rookie John Dawson. Amherst struck again to take a 3-2 lead in the third period. With 5:51 remaining, Middlebury's leading goal scorer, rookie Adam Foote, made a spectacular move to beat an Amherst defender before flipping a backhand into the net to send the championship game into overtime.

With over 10 minutes gone in the overtime period, Foote won a face-off, flipped the puck back to Dawson, whose slap shot found the back of the net. For the second consecutive year Middlebury won the NESCAC championship and an automatic berth in the NCAA playoffs.

In the NCAAs the Panthers hosted Plattsburgh State in a repeat of last year's two-game quarterfinal match. The Panthers faced a brick wall in Plattsburgh goalie Niklas Sundberg. Middlebury had numerous opportunities to score, but Sundberg stopped 75 of 78 shots on goal and held the Panthers scoreless in 13 power play opportunities. Game one: Plattsburgh held a 1-0 lead heading into the third period when junior Grayson Fertig picked up a loose puck and tied the game 1-1. But Plattsburgh rebounded with two late goals, including one that deflected off a Panther defender, to take game one 3-1.

Game two presented a similar scenario as Middlebury entered the third period down 2-0. Goldman broke the ice by poking the puck past Sundberg in a wild scramble in front of the net. Ten minutes later, Constantine tied the game at 2-2 when his slap shot from the point found the net. Plattsburgh responded just 58 seconds later to take the lead for good, and then added two empty netters to secure the victory and passage to the NCAA final four. The men's team finished the year with a 23-4-1 record.

SKIING

THE SKI TEAM once again hosted the EISA championships at the Snow Bowl and collected their fourth third-place finish of the season. The Panthers had several strong showings, including a first-place finish in the men's 10K and second-place finishes in men's giant slalom and the women's 5K race.

The men's nordic team won the 10K classical race with three racers in the top 10. Justin Beckwith '02 finished in second place, sophomore Tim Weston was fourth, and rookie Colin Rodgers was seventh. The women's 5K classical race featured first-year racers Kate Newick in second, and Kate Whitcomb in 11th, while junior Megan Sands placed 13th. In the men's GS, first-year racer Chad McConathy finished third, junior Tyler Conrad eighth,

PHOTOGRAPHS LEFT AND ABOVE BY PETER HUOPPI '00

and rookie Fred Emich finished 10th.

The Panthers hosted the NCAA championships for the first time since 1988. Middlebury skied hard and finished seventh, for their 12th consecutive top-10 finish at the national championships.

The women's GS featured the top individual finisher for the Panthers, as Meg Bonney '03 placed ninth with a time of 2:08.2, just under two seconds off the winning pace. In the men's GS, sophomore Eric Rygg was the top Midd racer finishing 11th with a time of 2:02.61.

MEN'S BASKETBALL

With a regular season record of 11-13, the team placed seventh in the league, and had their first post-season appearance since 1975. In the first round of the playoffs, they took on Colby, one of the top teams in the league. The Panthers fought hard and grabbed their first lead of the contest, 47-46, with less than four minutes to play, but Colby battled back to take the victory, 54-49.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

They ended their regular season 15-9 and landed in sixth place in the NESCAC standings. The Panthers faced Bowdoin in the first round of the playoffs and came out firing. Early in the game Middlebury led 8-4, but the Polar Bears were not to be denied and went on a ferocious run that ended the Panther's season with a 58-47 loss.

TRACK AND FIELD

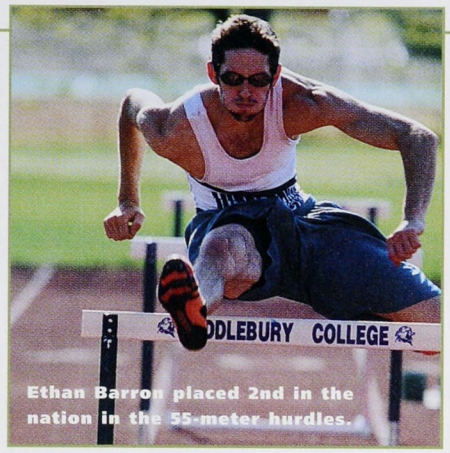
The women's track team finished 13th of 30 teams at the New England championships, while the men finished 19th of 40 teams.

Senior Kate Irvin came in fifth in the mile (5:00.24), qualifying for the nationals. Sophomore Michela Adrian and senior Kasie Wallace finished sixth and ninth respectively in the 5000-meter race, and both provisionally qualified for the nationals.

For the men, senior Ethan Barron came in second in the 55-meter hurdles with a time of 7.63.

Both teams then traveled to the ECAC championships where the women finished 10th of 38 schools and the men finished 24th of 43 teams.

For the women, Irvin captured the



Ethan Barron placed 2nd in the nation in the 55-meter hurdles.

800-meter race in a time of 2:16.03 and senior Kristy Laramee won the high jump with a leap of 5'09.25". Barron, the lone competitor for the men's squad, captured the 55-meter hurdles in 7.64 seconds.

At the NCAA championships, the women's team placed 12th of 42 teams and the men finished 19th of 37. Laramee placed third in the high jump, Irvin was sixth in the 1500 meters, and she was joined by Wallace, Adrian, and rookie Maryanne Porter to finish fourth in the distance medley relay. For the men, Barron placed second in the nation in the 55-meter hurdles with a time of 7.53.

SWIMMING

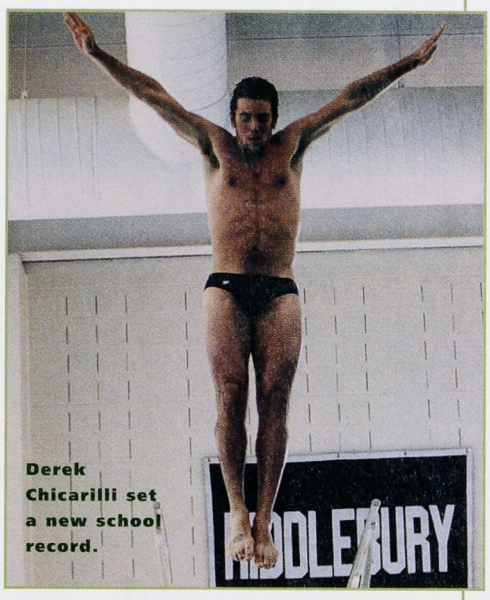
The Panthers men's swimming and diving teams finished third at the NESCAC championships.

Junior diver Derek Chicarilli was named diver of the meet by winning the 1-meter and 3-meter events while setting new Middlebury varsity records. Junior Grayson Stuntz won the 50-butterfly, the 200-individual medley, and the 100-butterfly. Sophomore Andrew Sterling set a new varsity record by placing seventh in the 1650-freestyle with a time of 16:28.82. Junior Scott Strickler won the 50-yard backstroke and sophomore Stephen Kinney won the 100-yard IM.

The women's swimming and diving team place second overall at the NESCAC championships. First-year swimmer Lizzy DeWitt won the 50- and 100-backstroke while setting school records in each event. Fellow rookie Martha Goebel won the 100-IM while setting a school record, and sophomore Alyson Lipsky won the 50-freestyle also in school-record time.

The women's team then headed to the NCAAs where they finished 12th overall among 50 schools and garnered three top-10 finishes. Lipsky was the top finisher for the Panthers with a fifth-place in the 50 freestyle. Diver Courtney Campbell '04 placed sixth in the nation in 1-meter diving. The top team event for Middlebury was the 200-yard freestyle where Lipsky, DeWitt, and Goebel teamed with junior Amanda Macomber to place ninth and win the consolation final. The men's swimming and diving team placed 16th out of 54 teams at the NCAA Championships last weekend. Junior diver Derek Chicarilli was the story for Middlebury as he captured the NCAA crown in the one and three-meter diving competitions.

Chicarilli finished with 446.65 points in the one-meter diving competition, setting a new school record, while winning the event. Chicarilli repeated the feat in the three-meter competition with 520.20 points. For his performances, he was named the Diver of the Meet, while diving coach Lisa Gibbs was named the Diving Coach of the Meet.



Derek Chicarilli set a new school record.

SQUASH

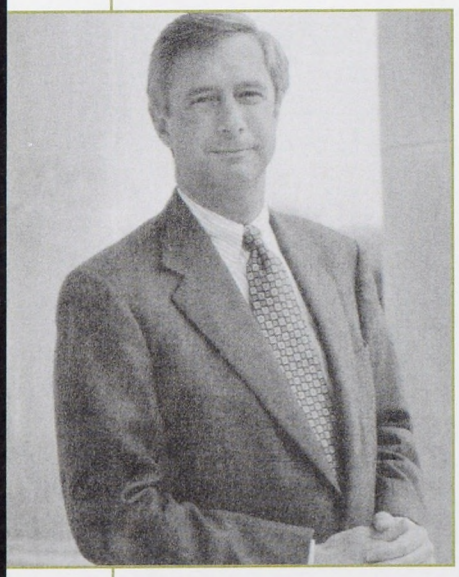
The squash team continues to impress despite the lack of a regulation home court facility. After finishing the duel-match season 10-5, the team traveled to New Haven, Connecticut, to finish the season at the Howe Cup. The Panthers lost their first match to Williams and fell in a tight contest to Bates 4-5, but rallied to beat Tufts 7-2. The Panthers finished the season ranked 15th.

Photograph by Bob Handelman

Athletes in Academe

NEW BOOK SUGGESTS EMPHASIS ON ATHLETES NARROWS ACADEMIC CULTURE ON CAMPUS

BY JOHN MCCARDELL



OVER THE PAST SEVERAL MONTHS public attention has (again) been focused on the relationship between academics and intercollegiate athletics. Prompted by the publication of *The Game of Life: College Sports and Educational Values*, by James L. Shulman and William G. Bowen, administrations, faculties, even boards of trustees have begun to take a new look at the profile—the admissions credentials, the academic accomplishment, and the post-graduate careers—of student athletes.

This is hardly a new topic, nor is it one that any of the 11 schools that make up the New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC) are ever inclined to ignore. Nevertheless, when a volume bearing the name of Bowen, former president of Princeton and now president of the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation, appears, higher education takes notice.

Bowen and Shulman (financial and administrative officer at the Mellon Foundation) are at pains to point out that they are both former athletes and ardent sports fans. They did not undertake this study to grind an axe. Using extensive data gathered on more than 90,000 students who attended 30 selective colleges (Middlebury is not part of the sample) and universities in the 1950s, 1970s, and 1990s, and augmenting that information with data on giving and budgetary allocations, Bowen and Shulman develop provocative arguments about the role played by athletics in this country's strongest academic institutions.

Among the Division III colleges (those who do not offer athletic scholarships) studied were three NESCAC institutions: Hamilton, Wesleyan, and Williams, along with Tufts, a Division III university. The other Division III colleges included in the study were Denison, Kenyon, Oberlin, and Swarthmore, along with four women's colleges: Barnard, Bryn Mawr, Smith, and Wellesley. The Division I universities included Duke, Georgetown, Northwestern, Rice, Stanford, Tulane, Notre Dame, and Vanderbilt, as well as Miami of Ohio, Penn State, and the Universities of Michigan and North Carolina. Four Ivy League universities were included: Columbia, Princeton, Penn, and Yale. Rounding out the list were Emory and Washington (St. Louis).

It is difficult to do justice in this space to the propositions advanced in the book. The briefest of summaries would include the following points:

- Athletics has become far more specialized than ever before. Even at the Division III level, the day of the multi-sport athlete, and of the "walk-on," has past.
- Because athletes make up a larger percentage of a class in small liberal arts colleges than in large universities, they have a much greater impact on the makeup of a class and on the campus ethos. They tend to enjoy a greater admissions "advantage" than other applicants even though they present generally weaker academic credentials (as measured by standardized tests and high school record).
- Recruitment of athletes has become much more "aggressive, professional, and intense."
- The graduation rate of athletes at Division III schools matches that of nonathletes, but athletes tend to do less

PHOTOGRAPH BY PAUL O. BOISVERT

well academically (in terms of Grade Point Average) than other students and, even when presenting exceptional admissions credentials, tend to "underperform" academically.

- Athletes constitute a "subculture" on many campuses, often living and socializing apart from other students and thus reinforcing, even when inadvertently, certain negative stereotypes.
- Athletes are more inclined to pursue careers in business after graduation and realize "modest but consistently significant" earnings advantages. Often this is the result of alumni networks consisting of "those familiar with the athletic enterprise of the past," who are "creating the opportunities for the athletes of today." Yet, the authors ask, "will the more specialized athletes of today have the same breadth and range of abilities" as their predecessors?
- Women's athletic programs are coming to resemble those for men, though there is at present somewhat less aggressive recruiting and specialization. The trends are, however, unmistakable.
- Even though athletes report that sport helped them develop leadership traits, there is no significant correlation between those now holding leadership positions and participation in athletics.
- Winning teams do not appear to have much effect on alumni giving, though the relationship is most important and most evident at the Division III level. Though athletes do not appear to "give back" at a rate any different from other alumni, both they and other alumni seem inclined to direct their giving toward athletics.

From this brief summary you may surmise the intensity of reaction to this book. We have begun to have discussions of it on campus, beginning with the Board of Trustees. I have stated my willingness to discuss the book with anyone who wishes to discuss it with me, so long as the person has actually read the book, not just a summary of it, first. The NESCAC presidents will hold a discussion of the book at our April meeting, to which we have invited one trustee representative from each member institution.

At that meeting, we will also receive a report that will give us the first indication of whether any of the points made in the study describe a problem that exists on our campuses. I have been reluctant to jump to that conclusion in the absence of supporting data, and thus I am unwilling to engage in any talk about "solutions" until we have determined whether, in fact, there is a problem. To be sure, we cannot avert our glance from the arguments presented, nor can we retreat to the favorite position of those whose own views are at odds with those of the authors by insisting that their methodology must be flawed. But we must not leap to the premature conclusion that this study describes with any degree of accuracy or precision what is actually the case at Middlebury until we have done some homework. The NESCAC presidents have in fact for some time quietly monitored our admissions statistics and the academic performance of our student athletes, and we have found little reason based on those data to conclude that any of our member institutions is out of step with the others or that the conference as a whole has a problem with the credentials or the academic performance of our student athletes.

Students now bring exceptional, if increasingly narrow, talents to our campuses.

So we must keep our heads.

But we must also take this study seriously, and we must act upon the data once it has been gathered and analyzed. Meanwhile, Middlebury College will not rush to make changes at a time when we certainly appear to be at the peak of success as an institution academically, culturally, socially, and athletically. Faculty who believed the Class of 2004 to be the strongest class ever admitted based upon how those students have done in class will not change their minds based upon this book.

And those who would attempt to occupy what they may perceive to be a morally higher ground by selectively applying this book's arguments to all institutions, including ours, must beware the unintended consequences that await those who opine in the absence of data, especially the consequences for students who are contributing in many ways to the life of our campus and who may be hurt by the kind of stereotyping that results from the presumption that students who constitute an athletic team must all think, look, and behave the same.

This book also brings us back to more fundamental concerns—to what Dean of Enrollment Planning Mike Schoenfeld calls the various "traps:" the "SAT Trap," which presumes that SATs are a perfect predictor of academic success; the "GPA Trap," which argues that grades alone measure educational success or the character of a human being; the "Stereotype Trap," which labels a person as an athlete and pretends to know what that means.

What, specifically, will Middlebury do? We will discuss the book seriously and civilly, as becomes a faculty and student body of open mind and diverse points of view. We will continue to monitor the academic qualifications and accomplishment of all students at the College. We will hold our athletes, and all students, to an appropriate academic standard that matches our institutional mission and goals. We

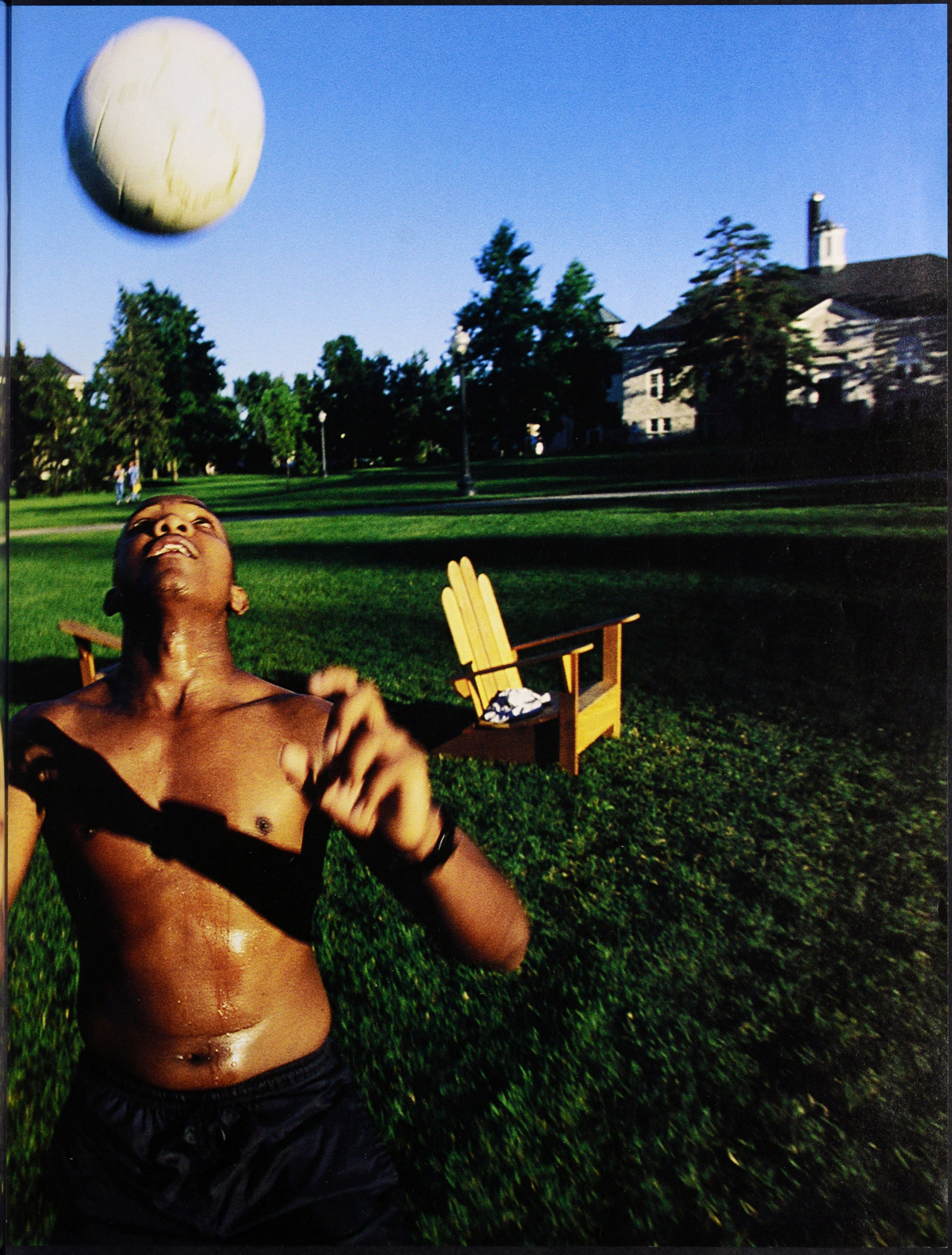
Continued on page 57

NORTHERN EXPOSURE

Shadow Boxing

Casting a light on a solitary moment.

Photograph by Bob Handelman



Jacquie's Wild Ride

ONE OF THE GREATEST OF ALL MOUNTAIN BIKERS DID MORE THAN CO-FOUND A SPORT; SHE BECAME A NATIONAL AVATAR OF PLAY. BUT HER PRO CAREER IS OVER, SHE HAS MEDICAL BILLS TO PAY, AND NOW JACQUIE PHELAN '77 MAY HAVE TO GET A JOB.

BY JAY HEINRICHS '77

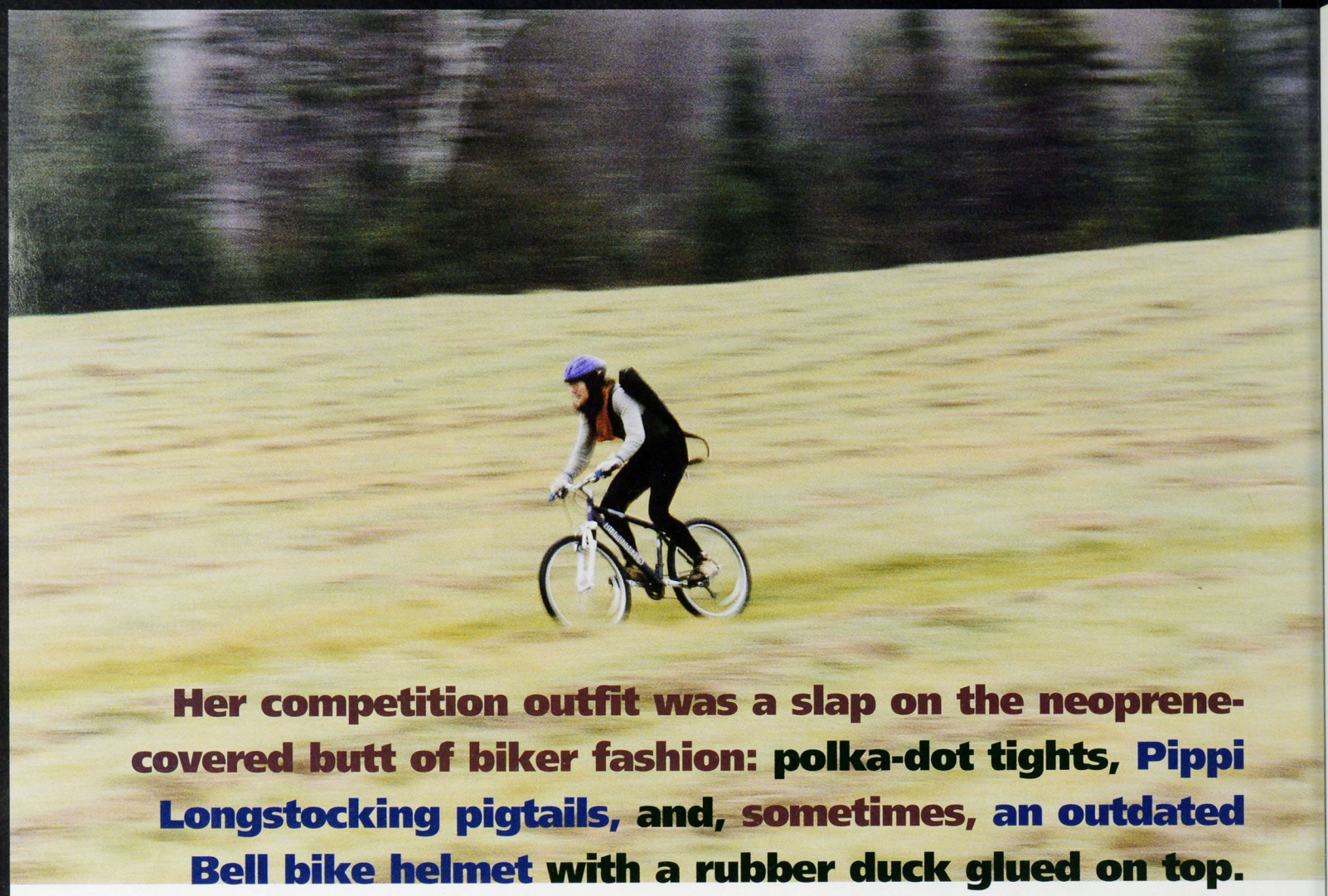
JACQUIE LOOKS NOTHING LIKE A LEGEND; she's wearing wool tights under black rain pants, a raggedy vest, biking gloves fringed with lace, and unfashionable glasses. Her face has seen some weather, and those glasses give her the abstracted look of a tenured professor at Middlebury. She doesn't seem like a mountain biker at all, certainly not a biker of any distinction; but in fact she's one of the sport's founding athletes. The fat-tire cognoscenti will tell you without too much exaggeration that Jacquie Phelan is to mountain biking what George Washington, Carrie Nation, and Michael Jordan were to their respective disciplines. Throughout the 1980s, she was the outlaw queen of mountain biking. Her competition outfit was a slap on the neoprene-covered butt of biker fashion: polka-dot tights, Pippi Longstocking pigtails, and, sometimes, an outdated Bell bike helmet with a rubber duck glued on top. She was even known to ride with one of her pet rats—Georgia O'Teeth, Bonnie Rat, Auguste Rodent. If you were a spectator, it was thrilling to watch one of the world's great athletes passing both sexes while dressed like a clown. If you were one of those elites, struggling to win respect for a brand-new sport, it was humiliating. Jacquie thinks the outfit, and the attitude behind it, may have caused her downfall.

We were classmates, but we don't remember each other from Middlebury. She was a French major who hung out with her rats at Le Château. I did American studies and spent most of my time, well, never mind where. As far as we know, this is our first meeting, and yet already she's revealing deeply personal facts about her life: Her mother is dead, and she doesn't speak with her father anymore. Her biking pro career has come to a less than sweet end. And she's been diagnosed with breast cancer. The disease has brought her to a crossroads at the age of 45. Curing it requires medical insurance or a boatload of money. Her insurance is uncertain, the money isn't there, and, at the moment of her life's worst medical crisis, this paragon of play may have to get a real job.

It's a tough way to start an interview.

Our conversation isn't made any easier by the circumstances. Our meeting takes place on the Bread Loaf campus, in the middle of a driving rainstorm, and I'm breathing too heavily to ask decent questions. Jacquie talks while riding a borrowed bike beside me up

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BOB HANDELMAN



Her competition outfit was a slap on the neoprene-covered butt of biker fashion: polka-dot tights, Pippi Longstocking pigtails, and, sometimes, an outdated Bell bike helmet with a rubber duck glued on top.

a logging road through the Green Mountain National Forest. "For years," she says, "women have been telling me that their breast cancer is the best thing that ever happened to them, because it forced them to turn to the joys in their lives, to get out there and play. Well, I'd already been doing that. I've been focusing on play all my adult life."

Her front wheel gets sucked into a leaf-clogged rut, and she smoothly rides free without breaking her thought.

"Then five years ago, when I turned 40, I said, 'You know, I don't need a doctor to tell me to lead the life I want to lead.' So I decided to take up the banjo. I practiced five hours a day for six months. I stuck with it long enough to be in love with the instrument. And against all better wisdom. You do not start something in the middle of life that you can't get good at. There's something about being terrible at something and still having fun with it. On a banjo I can just wail away. Who needs a doctor's excuse? Because I'm sick of hearing how cancer improved people's lives."

And then she got cancer. It certainly hasn't improved her life, not yet. But then, the disease hasn't noticeably changed her life, either. She hadn't started radiation therapy yet when we met at Bread Loaf last November. At Middlebury's invitation, she brought her banjo and her thrift-shop clothing to attend the College's 200th anniversary. It was an excuse, she tells me later, to stay in limbo.

The forest roads are slicked with still-yellow leaves, and the rain concentrates the sharp butyl smell of pine. I stand on my pedals and pump to keep up with Jacquie, whose famously powerful legs spin as though she's still on the flats. Strangely, she seems more at rest when she's in motion. When she's off her bike, her posture is unathletic, even awkward. On a bike, it's as if she's settled into a space made for her. Which, in a way, it is.

"Want me to teach you how to do a track stand?"

The elevation has changed the rain to snow, and it makes my wheels slip on the leaves. We had planned to ride up onto the technical trails above the Bread Loaf campus, but the road is washed out. A torrent roars through the gap, sending spray off slick, round, treacherous rocks that bikers call babyheads. I'm grateful for the excuse to bail.

"Watch me," she says, as we ride downhill. She touches her brakes while twisting her front wheel and pauses almost motionless, in perfect balance. Following suit, I clip out of my pedals, brake, twist my front wheel, and find myself standing in the road with my bike sprawled next to me.

"Try it again," she says. "This time, find a rock a few feet ahead of you and stare at it. Your wheels form two bases of a tripod. Your gaze is your third point of contact."

This relates to a lesson from my own bike crashes: Good downhill technique depends in part on what you look at and what you ignore. Say you're bombing down a wooded trail when you come to a turn that squeezes between two trees. If you look at one of them, you're guaranteed a collision. Instead, you make yourself not see the trees, you see what's between them, and that's where you

go. Seeing and not seeing: It's how you can turn your gaze at a rock into a third wheel.

I gaze at the rock and fall off my bike, but Jacquie doesn't even laugh. This focus thing, seeing and not seeing, is the crux of her story.

AFTER JACQUIE GRADUATED FROM MIDDLEBURY IN 1977, her father, a prominent psychotherapist in L.A., wanted her to go to med school. Her French major was a serious disappointment. They haven't been close.

She moved to San Francisco after Midd and gave premed courses another try at the local University of California campus. Chemistry and anatomy still didn't appeal, so she segued from premed into pre-anything, adding life-drawing classes, botany, and singing. She worked as an au pair and a veterinary technician and health-club trainer, jobs that didn't pay well but offered free lodging and workouts. She illustrated a diet products catalogue, drawing scales and diet forks with their tines curled. She applied for some "real jobs," the ones that lead to careers, "but I could tell I wasn't going to mesh." One reason, she says, is that "I was allergic to work. No, dedicated to play. I have an intense play ethic." For a short time, she wrote restaurant reviews for a local paper until the editors noticed that she never wrote a negative review. "They caught on quickly," Jacquie says: She wasn't looking to judge food, she was hungry. Hours of biking were chewing up all the calories she could consume.

The movies *Chariots of Fire* and *Breaking Away*, stories of noble underdog athletes, were what originally inspired her to become one herself. Plus the news that women's biking would be an Olympic event in 1984. She took up road racing, a strange and demanding sport that requires limitless endurance, pack discipline, and carbohydrates. And so, while other recent Middlebury graduates, including me, were worrying about careers and relationships, Jacquie focused on training and eating. She had a capacity for both, along with astonishing natural leg strength. In 1980 she entered the Tour de San Francisco, finishing first among the women on an outsized road bike with a rack on it, the bike she'd owned since she was 15. She borrowed a good bike from a friend, and on January 1, 1981, she finished 17th in the San Bruno Hill Climb, ahead of all the women and of many nationally ranked men. She began riding on Wednesday mornings with an elite group of bikers who toured the streets around San Francisco. And she dated a top bike racer named Gary Fisher, who gave her coaching. The national racing community took notice and invited her to train with the team at Colorado Springs, but she turned it down ("I have a problem with authority"). Instead, she raced every weekend with Fisher. She'd do a road race on Saturday, and usually win. On Sunday she'd compete in a criterium—a flat course around two or three city blocks that requires technical skill and bursts of speed. She'd usually lose.

One weekend in June of 1981, because there were no road races—only back-to-back criteriums—she and Fisher drove north to a course outside Redding, California, for a mountain bike race. Called the Whiskeytown Downhill, it featured 75 competitors, which probably made it the biggest mountain-bike event held up to that time. When a truck carried the bikes up a mountain, Jacquie's, a borrowed Breezer, got seriously jostled by the other rigs. The racers pulled their bikes off the truck and mounted up. But when the official, a local bike shop owner, began the countdown, Jacquie shouted, "Hold it, I have a flat!"

The bike-shop guy looked at the racers. "Do we want to wait?"

"Sure!" everybody yelled. And Jacquie thought, "My tribe!" In road racing, they'd run right over you if you had a flat. They'd say, "Why didn't you bring a spare wheel?" This was her kind of competition, one created just for the joy of it. Plus, the bike-shop guy printed up a sheet of the competitors and their addresses. Jacquie would be able to scam rides from them for years.

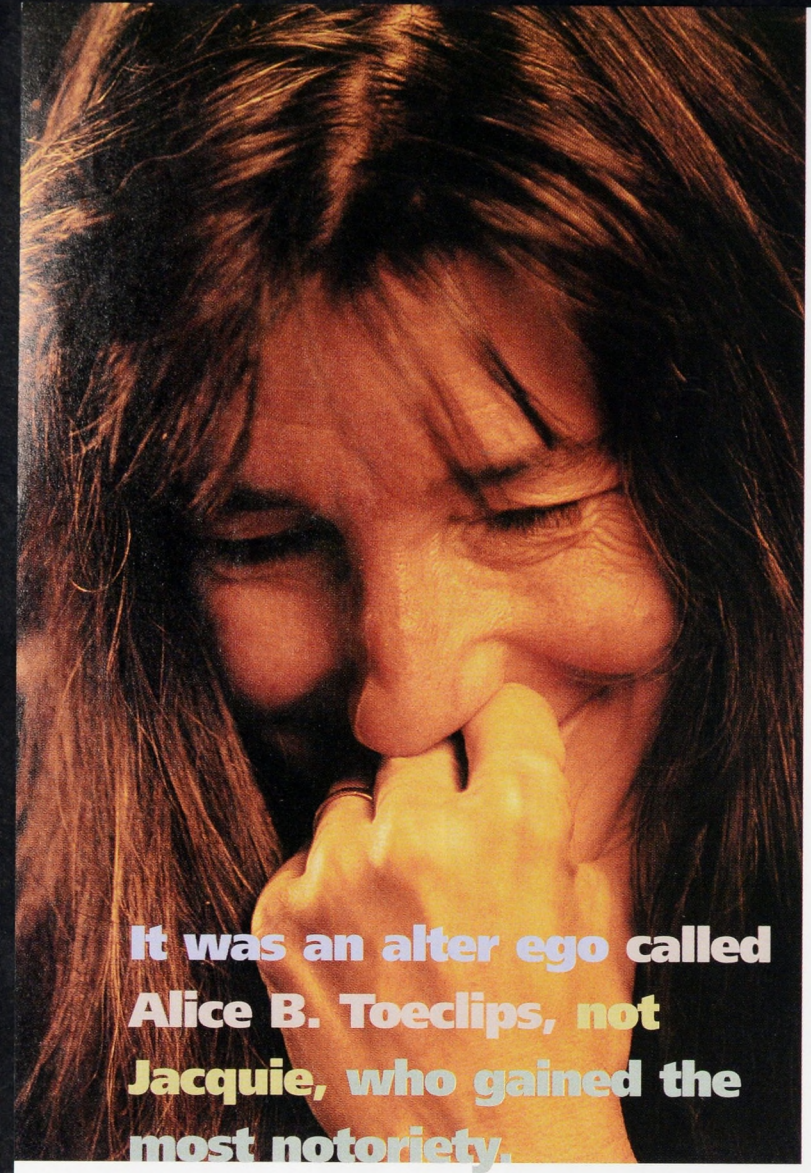
Fisher, who made bikes for a living, fixed her flat in about three minutes, and the race began. The bikers had to climb 3,000 feet and then descend a total of 9,000 feet over 35 miles. Jacquie ended the race in seventh place—an hour or more ahead of the next woman. Five years went by before another woman beat her. She got sponsors. She competed abroad, polishing her French, German, Spanish, Italian, and Swedish. She founded the Wombats, the Women's Mountain Bike and Tea Society, and taught hundreds of women to ride by hosting mountain-bike camps. She was on top of the biking mountain. But the goofy outfits and the trouble-with-authority attitude caught up with her eventually. When she was 35, and still one of the strongest bikers, the sport's officials yanked her pro status. Eventually, her sponsors dried up. And today, Jacquie is left wondering whether she should get a job.

BUT THIS ISN'T A STORY ABOUT A HAS-BEEN. It's about glimpsing an ideal and thinking you can find another.

Jacquie's version, her Brigadoon, her Erewhon, arose 20-some years ago—before we graduated from Middlebury—in Marin County, across the bay from San Francisco. A few racers and bike builders who rode in tight packs along the streets of Marin decided that pavement wasn't enough, and in the mid-seventies they fixed up their clunkers—old balloon-tired kids' bikes—and began racing down a steep and rutted dirt mountain lane called the Repack Fire Road. It dropped 1,300 feet in two miles; the legend persists that it was called the Repack because those old rear coasting brakes got so hot, the boys had to repack them with grease after every run.

As races often do, this one led to engineering innovation. Gary Fisher invented the first quick-release seat post to keep the G forces from bending it on the downhill ride. Fisher's quick-release lever got the seat out of the way so he could fly standing on the pedals. He integrated motorcycle parts to hold the bike together and keep the chain from falling off, and went on to become the world's leading mountain bike designer. He holds the Repack record to this day. Another Repacker, Joe Breeze, invented the cantilever brake and the first flat handlebars. Charlie Kelly made the first mountain-bike frame, with its sturdy diamond shape. By the time Jacquie showed up, Joe Breeze had made 10 custom mountain bikes. He called them Enduro, but bikers called them Breezers. And in 1978, Velo Club Tamalpais was born, founded by Gary Fisher, Charlie Kelly, and Otis Guy.

Which probably means nothing to you. But to a serious mountain biker, it's like reading about a scruffy Californian named Steve Jobs building a personal computer in his parents' garage. Tamalpais



It was an alter ego called Alice B. Toeclips, not Jacquie, who gained the most notoriety.

is to mountain biking what Silicon Valley is to computing. It's the sport's Ur. The mountain consists of 25,000 acres of protected watershed, a paradise of redwoods and pines and vertiginous trails within a metropolitan area of 7 million people. In the seventies and early eighties, there was no better place to ride a mountain. At first, it was just about the only place—before 1981, when the Specialized Bike Company sold the world's first mass-produced mountain bike, the $750 Stumpjumper, nobody had heard of mountain biking. It was wonderful.

That was the year it became an actual sport. Races were held all over California. They were still goofy events, though—nothing like the tight-packed, uptight, Europeanized road races, where they would pull you off the line for failing to wear socks. The bikers on Mt. Tamalpais would roll up one leg of their jeans to keep from getting caught in the chain. It was the uncoolest, most obscure, craziest sport on the face of the earth. Which actually made it kind of cool. This so-called extreme sport was born with a Californian contrarian hipness that had seemingly been lost in the get-serious seventies. Early mountain biking was a hell-bent-for-denim, rough-riding village. Anybody with an old bike and a six-pack could join. Dude, ride the Repack! Do 60 down Mt. Tam in the moonlight! In the new moon! Naked!

It was as if they'd invented a sport for Jacquie Phelan.

"YOU KNOW THAT OLD BELIEF that if you put some dirty rags and some hay in a barn, it will spontaneously create mice?" Jacquie says. "It was the same thing with mountain biking. Throw a bunch of idle, creative teenagers and people in their early twenties, with time on their hands and no economic pressure, in an open space, and a tiny fraction will begin to disport themselves on the land. The rest of them will complain about having nothing to do."

Jacquie had time on her hands, and, thanks to her mother, she was free of economic pressure. Her mother had given Jacquie $3,000 for a car. She put it in the bank, and it paid for her training. She lived with Gary Fisher, trying to make it as a road racer. Every once in a while, the Repack race group would ride their bikes up the Tamalpais railroad grade at night and tear down the fire roads on the mountain's backside by moonlight.

But when she and Gary broke up three months later, the biking got tougher. Without him along, the Wednesday road-riding group, all men except for Jacquie, treated her badly. They'd let her out in front of the peloton and try to ditch her. "You'd think she'd get a hint," she heard a rider say one day.

Late in 1981, Jacquie broke her wrist during a road race. Although she had the doctor make a curved cast so she could grip the bike handle, the break put a crimp on her training. The following March, she showed up, uninvited, for a month-long national training camp in Texas. "I didn't have the miles in my legs for it," she says. The first week, they rode 200 miles, then increased the distance to 300, then 400 miles, a grueling, knee-trashing weekly regimen. During the last week, Jacquie skidded out on an oil slick and twisted the cleat that held her foot into the pedal. She got back on and, not noticing the cleat, rode with her legs slightly out of position. After 25 miles, her knees were in agony and she couldn't finish the 50-mile ride.

But she made the Coors Classic racing team, the best of the road riders. When she got back to California, she iced her knees during the week and raced on the weekends. "Not good training," she notes. Her knees were in shreds by the end of the season. It was a full year before she could ride normally again. The moonlight Mt. Tam rides ended for her, without the knees to get her up and Gary to guide her down. (It took her several years before she knew the trails well enough to ride them in the dark alone.) Instead, Jacquie invented a fictional organization called the Bay Area Astronomers Guild so the state park, which owned the summit, would tell her the combination to the lock on the access road. She rode up in a car with her pals, ate, drank wine, and gazed at the full moon. Then she rode back down under other people's power. Jacquie dated men by inviting them on bike rides, but they couldn't keep up with her, bad knees and all, and, being men, couldn't take the humiliation.

Then one day—October 3, 1982—she invited Charlie Cunningham to the picnic. A maker of aluminum bike frames, Charlie was a veteran Repacker, and one of the few riders capable of keeping up with Jacquie on Mt. Tam. More important, he had a house a quarter mile from the end of the trail. Jacquie asked him to eat, ride, and give her his spare room for the night. "Since I was in my early 20s, my friends have gotten used to the fact that, if they have me over for dinner, they'd better provide me with a place to

crash," she explains. "It's too hard to pedal home afterward if it's more than 20 miles."

Charlie accepted the invitation and the spare-room proviso. "It was a match made on Mt. Tam," Jacquie remembers. Charlie's bike had lights, so, after the food and the wine, Jacquie rode behind Charlie with Sandy, a friend of Charlie's from Crested Butte. In the moonlight, Jacquie didn't need Charlie's light, and the ride soon turned into something of a race. Jacquie flew down the mountain in the dark and let her front wheel steer on its own—riding by Braille, bikers call it. She crashed, got up, and rode again, until she stood near the bottom with Charlie, waiting for Sandy. Charlie's friend had drunk a good deal more wine than they had.

"Did you see that big limb lying across the trail?" asked Charlie.

"No," Jacquie said.

"Well, I hope Sandy sees it," said Charlie.

Sandy didn't see it. He hit the limb and broke his collarbone. "Ever since," Jacquie says, "I've been sure to ride last so I can scoop everybody up."

As the three of them walked their bikes to Charlie's house—Sandy insisted he felt fine—an owl hooted overhead and the moon shown through the redwoods. Charlie took Sandy to the hospital while Jacquie fell asleep in the spare room. Next morning, Charlie walked through the door; it was weeks before she learned he slept in a tree house with a 12-foot ladder and an electric blanket. They went on a walk, fell in love, and married six years later. Now both of them share the electric blanket in the tree house on the flanks of Mt. Tam. The real house, which she named Offhand Manor, is full of dust blown in from the canyon, and its walls are covered with notes and reminders and pictures of her beloved rats. Parked out back is a trailer called the Airstream of Consciousness. But the tree house is the special, secret place. Sleeping in it, she says, "is better than the Lincoln Bedroom."

Charlie built her a custom aluminum frame, the first of only two mountain bikes she's owned. (He made the second one, too.) She paid for it herself, out of her mother's car money. Other women would sleep with bike racers, get free bikes, and then ride off, leaving the racers heartbroken. Jacquie was no gold digger.

With the bike, she dominated the new sport. She thrived in its who-gives-a-damn informality while scorning the macho vocabulary of crashes—augur, digger, faceplant, endo, gravity check—and she trained unconventionally. She lifted weights before any other mountain bikers did it, and she scorned heart-rate training when it came into vogue. "Are you seeing stars?" she'd say. "Then you're at 96 or 97 percent effort. Can you carry on a conversation? Then you're at 65 or 70 percent." When food supplements became popular, Jacquie ignored them. When special diets got faddish, she took extra pleasure in eating off the fat of the land. "I loved it when I was with someone on an herbal diet and we'd be stuck in Georgia in a town with nothing but a pair of Waffle Houses, one on each side of the highway so people didn't have to cross the street," she says. "Their dollar ninety-nine breakfast fueled one of my best finishes—heavy eggs, waffles, hash browns, and a side of grease."

Her system, if you could call it that, worked. Jacquie was undefeated in North America between 1981 and 1985. She raced in England, beating everybody, women and men. She won the American championship three times in a row. She was a member of four world championship teams. She co-founded NORBA, the National Off-Road Biking Association. She added to her legend by heading to Wales to compete in a man-versus-horse race, which matched horseback riders against bikers and runners. She beat all the human-powered racers, finishing second to a mare ridden by a woman named Jenny Tudno-Jones.

Jacquie modeling in an ad for some bike hardware called a shock fork. The ad concept was the Ur-biker woman "discovering" their technology for the first time.

BUT IT WAS AN ALTER EGO CALLED ALICE B. TOECLIPS, not Jacquie, who gained the most notoriety. "I named myself Alice B. Toeclips so I could win with glee or gusto or even with a less glamorous attitude and then turn back into my normal worthless self after Alice got her prize, and still be friendly with people," she says. Jacquie could doubt and second-guess, but Alice didn't take any crap from anybody. Alice would moon crowds from the team bus. People still talk about her controversial finish in the big Rock Hopper race in Santa Rosa in '84. It wasn't the finish itself, it was the way she did it. The week before, Jacquie had cohosted her first mountain bike camp with 15 other women. They spent much of Mother's Day weekend riding around the California wilderness with their shirts off. Toward the end of the camp, Jacquie—Alice B.

PHOTOGRAPH BY JAN OSWALD

Toeclips, really—said to the other women, "I'm going to finish the Rock Hopper shirtless."

"No!" they said, daring her.

Her team's sponsor had failed to deliver jerseys, so she rode in polka-dot tights and a red one-piece bathing suit, competing in the veterans category in a mass start of 600 riders. The pros had to do an extra four miles; five miles from the finish line, Jacquie was ahead of everybody except for one vet rider, her husband Charlie. She stopped her bike, rolled her suit down, and rode topless the rest of the way, crossing the finish line in the classic arms-up victory pose. Alice B. Toeclips, it was abundantly clear, was sponsoring herself that day.

The next year, she began handing out cards advertising "Sunday rides with tea following." Thus was born the Wombats, with their motto "Live long and perspire." The group has 250 members today, who pay dues of $45 and get a tee shirt, a quarterly newsletter, and a "wombadge" to sew on their jersey. There are scattered chapters all over the country and overseas. Women ride together and then stop and sip out of little cups—Jacquie's favorite tea is Brooke Bond Scottish Blend, but Alice B. Toeclips favors what she calls "chilled hopseed teas": the kind that comes in pale ale, porter, and bock.

Founding the Wombats allowed her to capture some of the ideals of early mountain biking: the goofiness, the extreme, fly-over-the-handlebars insouciance, and the rolling-village-in-the-woods camaraderie. But the competition was beginning to sour for her. She raced only locally in 1987-88, slowed down by something—depression, Epstein-Barr virus, she doesn't know to this day. In 1988, she was inducted into the Mountain Bike Hall of Fame, along with the likes of Charlie Kelley, Gary Fisher, Joe Breeze, and Charlie Cunningham. But that same year, the men on Jacquie's team voted her off—a team sponsored by her own husband Charlie's company. Charlie continued to pay her expenses to race on Team Cunningham, along with a pair of other bikers.

It wasn't all a decline. In 1990, Powerbar paid her to carry its logo, giving her $20,000 in 1992. She earned a total of $40,000 that year, the most she's ever made in her life. She's still living off the proceeds.

But the beginning of the end was the first official world championship in Durango, Colorado, in 1990. She decided to enter as a member of the national team, which consisted of the top eight professional racers in the country. Jacquie was 35 years old, ancient for a pro, a good five to ten years older than her competition, and the events at high altitude were tough on a coastal athlete. But she trained furiously, made herself stronger than ever, and finished the season in eighth place. Then NORBA officials decided to limit the team to seven racers, plus a coach's choice. They lowered the age of the veterans' category and told her she was too old to race pro. The organization she'd helped found was ending her career at the moment of her greatest strength. "I think it was because NORBA really didn't want someone who wears polka dot tights and red, white, and blue braids," she says.

The sport itself had already lost some of its early esprit. Its founders had believed that better bikes would someday get people out of their cars. Biking would save the earth. Then car manufacturers began sponsoring athletes. It wasn't long before you could buy a big honking SUV and the dealer would throw in a mountain bike for free. As early as 1988, shops were selling more mountain than road bikes. They became the SUVs of biking.

Even the moonlight rides came to an end. The watershed authorities had already banished mountain bikes from the Mt. Tam trails in the 1970s, almost as soon as they were invented—a decision tantamount to banning basketball in Springfield, Massachusetts, or rugby in Rugby, England. Even the fire roads on Mt. Tam became less friendly: In 1989, cops began using radar guns to bust speeding bikers. One of those ticketed and fined $300 a few months ago was Jacquie Phelan. She was doing 20 miles per hour. The speed limit is 15.

HER PRO CAREER OVER, she turned to her biking workshops and camps for women. But Jacquie is no administrator. "I'm a leisure consultant," she says. She knows she'll never make a living off Wombats and teaching. That didn't matter so much when she could just shop the thrift shops and live off the fat of America. But then last June, her doctor called to tell her she had infiltrating ductile carcinoma in her right breast—the one, she likes to point out, that the Amazons cut off. It's not such a bad form of cancer, she says. She began daily radiation therapy after she got back from Middlebury, a couple days after our ride. She bikes the four miles in, lies on a table for ten minutes, then bikes home. She's not tired, but she's also not in the shape she used to be in. Last Thanksgiving, in the middle of her radiation regime, she rode in the annual Appetite Seminar on Pine Mountain, carrying her banjo with her. Then, two days later, she took a three and a half hour ride over Mt. Tam. "It used to take me two and a half hours," she says. But the riding still feels good. Halfway through, she gets that endorphin high of the older athlete, a cocaine-like swirl, "a little corona of bliss," as Jacquie calls it. And biking lets her put off any troubling decisions. Like stopping all this play and buckling down to something. Like working along with everybody else in this world.

There's a lot Jacquie has to offer: her languages, her teaching skills, her wondrous ideological drive. She wants to start a traditional-music group called Gloria Stitts. ("I was thinking it'd be called Gloria Stitt, but then it turned out I didn't need breast surgery.") She'd like to be Middlebury's Biker in Residence for a month every fall. She wants the Wombats to turn into a kind of Girl Scouts for adults. She wants to set up mountain biking clinics in shelters for battered women, so they can pedal away from their troubles. She wants to convince all the "wrong women" of the world, the old and the fat and the socially troubled, to ride. And in fact, many of the wrong women have ridden with Jacquie, and they've become fit and youthful and not the wrong women anymore. Jacquie even thinks it's still possible to save the world, at least a little. "If you can get yuppies to ride their bikes for a millionth of their transportation needs," she says, "you can make a difference."

The problem is, Jacquie wants to be more the inspirer than the implementer. "Friends say I'm like that with kids," she says. "I get them all wound up and then walk away." Jacquie talks about getting an MBA-type to take over the Wombats, in return for maybe 40 percent of the proceeds. But there'd have to be a trial period, and the MBA-type would have to be Jacquie-compatible, which, according to Jacquie, isn't easy. "I went through three directors of

Jacquie was undefeated in North America between 1981 and 1985. She raced in England, beating everybody, women and men. She won the American championship three times in a row. She was a member of four world championship teams.

my bike camps," she says. "No one can stand working with me that long. My work style is so helter skelter, they completely burn out on it."

But playing with her is another thing. I wish we could let Jacquie play forever. People of our education and status have work down pat; we need help with play, inspired by the likes of Jacquie. We should let her get us all wound up. It would be a valuable thing. Middlebury has produced its share of worthies—Felix Rohatyn '49, the Banker Who Saved New York; Jane Brody; Senator Bob Stafford '35; our own classmate, Frank Sesno '77, the CNN anchor's anchor. But if you measure greatness through ingenuity, through founding fatherhood or originating motherhood, and if you give extra points for joy and style, then there is no living Middlebury graduate greater than Jacquie Phelan. She's the unsurpassed avatar of play.

America should treat its avatars the way the Irish treat poets. We should coddle and sponsor them, and let them go tax-free. Let them be our prophets; they're at least as valuable to this world as our other, more privileged prophets—our tenured professors and political pundits. Besides, there should be a tiny fraction of people, not elite athletes but the professionally playful, who remind us of the grand world beyond our careers. In the old days, that was what royalty was for.

And of course that's what Jacquie is, *still* is, when she rides: she's a queen. The best women can beat her now, but no one does as much to imbue the sport with its funny, fat-tired, noble spirit. Many people have ridden with Jacquie, and they say it's a privilege—though, frequently, an uncomfortable one. "I'll always meet you at the trailhead, no matter what," she says. "I'm the only one who does stuff rain or shine."

Or snow. After bailing on my track stand, I get back on my bike and we continue our downhill ride. The pines seem to close in on the road, and the wind drives the stinging flakes into our faces. The bikes pick up speed, and I shift my weight back, fearing an endo, the end-over-end dive of the doomed biker. The snow closes my eyes, and I find myself riding by Braille until my front wheel hits a rock and I nearly bounce out of my seat. "I can't see!" I shout, but Jacquie is already coasting ahead, forgetting to stay behind and scoop me up, sitting comfortably on her bike in the howling wind and smiling under slush-covered glasses.

She calls back, "Neither can I!"

Jay Heinrichs '77, a former deputy editor of Outside *magazine, is vice president of editorial content at Site Shell Corporation in Shelton, Connecticut. He's an at-large member of the Middlebury College Alumni Association (MCAA) Board.*

Last of the Giants

IN SEARCH OF MAINE'S BIG TREES

BY GEORGE CAREY '58

In 1957 after my junior year at Middlebury, I hitchhiked across the country where I spent the summer in the great forests of the Pacific Northwest setting chokers for the Weyerhauser Timber Company. Choker setters were the loggers who went into the woods after the trees had been felled and got the lumber out. It was demanding and dangerous work, winding two-inch cables around huge logs of cedar, fir, and hemlock, but I was 22 and macho and I thrived on it. I returned to Middlebury for my senior year, a remarkable physical specimen, full of the lore and romance of the lumbering profession. I didn't exactly stir my coffee with my thumb, but I did on occasion wear my shagged pants and suspenders to class. Had Middlebury offered a forestry major, I'm sure I would have opted for it even at that late date. But, as Robert Frost observed, way leads onto way, and if I couldn't live the folklore, I could teach it.

Still, the lure of the woods never left me, and when I retired from the academy and moved to Maine, I bought a tractor and went into the land-clearing business. The hackmatack, spruce, and rock maple I lopped down and dragged out of the woods were spindly by Weyerhauser standards, but I was no longer 22, and smaller trees seemed fine with me—until, on a raw March afternoon, I turned into my driveway.

A man with a chain saw was perched in the upper reaches of the large oak that sits in the middle of our front yard. Doug Johnson, an arborist from Camden, Maine, had accepted the job of pruning this hundred-year-old tree which shades our house from summer afternoon sun and lifts the whine of a northwest winter gale to a howl. When he commented on the good health of our oak, I showed him a picture of the house and the tree as a sapling, a picture taken at the end of the nineteenth century. He, in turn, told me about a program to preserve Maine's heritage trees and set me on a modest quest of my own—an excursion around the state in a 1977 Ford pickup looking for champion trees.

Maine's Register of Big Trees lists the state champion of each species, from a silver maple in Leeds with 412 points to a tiny American hornbeam in Gray with only 56 points. (Points are based on a combination of girth, measured four and a half feet from the ground, height, and crown spread.) Of the 68 trees listed, the tallest is a white pine in Morrill, 132 feet of lumber angling upwards in two impressive trunks. The second largest tree in the state is one I'd usually associate with the great trail drives of the West or Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters crooning, "Don't Fence Me In." It's an eastern cottonwood rising 126 feet beside an unpretentious driveway in Dresden.

In late May I began my pilgrimage in Pittston, looking for Maine's largest white oak. I wanted to see how the champion stacked up against the tree in my own front yard. When he nominated the tree, Brother David of the Commissariat of the Holyland Franciscan Monastery had written to the Registry about the Pittston prize, "Not sure of the height and size of the crown but the stem is 'something else.'"

The directions were vague: so many miles south of Randolph, a bridge, a crossroad, the end of where this meets that. I parked the truck and moved up a hillside into a woodlot filled with good-sized white pines and white oaks, some measuring more than 10 feet around. Thirty minutes into this foray, I grew tired and was about to turn back when I slipped under a barbed-wire fence and looked into a small ravine.

A Baltimore oriole whisked through the forest's fragile green, and, as my eyes followed its path, I saw the oak. The Franciscan had been right. The stem was "something else," more than 20 feet around. I wondered why this tree had survived for 200 years or more, while others had not. It did not appear to be a boundary tree, one which early settlers left in place to serve as a property mark. Then I saw a small stream flowing out of the root system. The oak stood on its own spring.

Since that May afternoon, I have visited 47 of the 68 trees on the register. Not every encounter has made me sing. In mid-June

Illustrations by Kate Gridley

WHITE PINE

I drove to the tiny village of Troy in search of the state's largest weeping willow. I stopped in the post office to ask directions and discovered that the man who had nominated the tree, Steve Fernald, was also the postmaster. He told me that the property owners had cut the tree down.

I left the post office in a rage, bent on giving these ne'er do wells a piece of my mind. The willow was a tree dear to my heart. I'd spent my childhood summers in a harborside cottage called the Willows, named for two enormous willow trees that draped their green hangings over a shingle beach. Didn't these owners know that the willow was one of the oldest trees, revered in ancient China? Didn't they know that the willow was the tree Napoleon sat beneath on St. Helena as he pondered the rise and fall of his empire? Hadn't they read *The Wind in the Willows*?

WHITE OAK

I pulled into the driveway. The house was in hard shape. An engine hung from a tree in the backyard, two derelict trucks lay half buried in a copse at the edge of an overgrown lawn, while four shabby hens pecked at some refuse near a forlorn outbuilding. Maybe these people didn't need a piece of my mind. It was a free country, after all. I put the Ford into reverse, discreetly backed out onto Route 9, and drove home.

Not everyone is this callused about their heritage trees. On a bright July day I stood with Dale Braeuninger on his front lawn in Belfast and admired his champion black locust. The black locust is native to the United States but not to Maine. But because it grows quickly (20 feet in 10 years), it is a popular ornamental. Its tough, water-resistant wood is extremely effective for pasture posts (one was discovered still usable after a hundred years), and was used as treenails in the construction of early wooden ships.

"What's it like to live in the lee of something as fine as this?" I asked Braeuninger.

"Expensive," he said.

That was evident if you looked into the upper branches of the tree. A good deal of money had been spent cabling the limbs. I got the impression that a major winter storm was not high on Braeuninger's list of longed-for events. He was a man who worried about his trees.

There is something that makes you reflect on the past when you stand beside an old tree. On a high knoll overlooking the Kennebec River in Phippsburg next to the Congregational church stands a fine specimen of a European linden. It rivals the church steeple, rising almost 100 feet into the blue, while its lower limbs stretch away from the trunk and seem to flex in grotesque imitation of Muscle Beach. James McCobb planted the linden in 1774, two years before we officially told the British to go fly a kite.

In my searches I ran across only two trees with official names, the John Reed Oak in Benton, and Herbie, the American elm, in Yarmouth. In both cases, the trees introduced me to men worth knowing. Tim Basham, who took me to see the oak, has nominated more trees on the 1998 register than anyone else, a hobby he's pursued since he was a teenager. He now runs a tree business in Vassalboro and has a practical outlook on champion trees.

"I'm more a conservationist than preservationist," he says. "There's the matter of the living

HOW BIG IS YOUR TREE?

To determine if a grand old tree in your yard or woodlot is a champion, begin with preliminary measurements of its girth, height, and crown. Measurements may be taken with a tape measure and a stick. The stick should be the same length as the distance from your hand, when your arm is held out horizontally, to your eye.

- Measure the girth of the tree with the tape measure at four and a half feet from the ground.
- To determine the height, hold the stick vertically in front of you and back away from the tree until you see the bottom of the stick aligned with the base of the tree and the top of the stick with the highest point of the tree. Your distance from the tree represents the tree's height.
- To determine the average width of the crown, set stakes in the ground directly below the outer fringes of the branches, then measure the length of an imaginary line that runs through the center of the tree and connects the two stakes that are closest to the tree; repeat this using the two stakes farthest from the tree. Add the two measurements and divide by two.
- Finally, request a nomination form from the big tree program in your state and submit it. If your nomination seems promising, the state will send an arborist to confirm your findings, and—lo and behold—you may discover that the eastern hornbeam you've always admired from the bedroom window is the largest in your state, or—joy untold—the entire country. Most big tree registers are updated every year.

There is something that makes you reflect on the past when you stand beside an old tree.

AMERICAN ELM

tree and the actual beauty of the tree. It's nice to stand there with your arm around a tree like those characters in Edward Abbey's books, but then there's the fact that someone may need that wood. There's an economy out there to be satisfied, and maybe the owners just don't want the tree blocking their yard or fouling up their septic system."

Basham showed me a cutting he had taken from the John Reed Oak when pruning it for its owner, Amanda Nickerson. The rings were tightly compressed, barely distinguishable. Here was hardwood indeed, about the toughest of a hardy species. "I counted 152 rings in that piece," Basham said, "and that's from a branch 50 feet up."

The largest American elm in Maine stands on a suburban corner along Route 88 in Yarmouth. Herbie was named by Donna Felker whose grandchildren play beneath it now. When she was a child, Donna's parents had assumed she was talking about an imaginary friend until they discovered Herbie was a 93-foot elm. Frank Knight, the town's tree warden for the last 29 years, oversees Herbie's welfare, along with the welfare of Yarmouth's four other champion trees.

Knight, who is now 89, says, "They call me the split-crotch inspector," because of his visits to trees that are tearing apart. "We've 20 elms here in Yarmouth still in good shape," he told me during a tour of the town, "and I think lightning really helps them. I can't explain it, but those that've been hit have done better than those that haven't."

Everyone knows the sad tale of the American elm, not a biblical tale (the Lord giveth, the Lord taketh away) but a tale of man's obsession with monoculture (love one, plant many), until a little beetle came along and denuded entire towns. I seldom walk the streets of Thomaston on a summer's day without a pinch of nostalgia for all that lost shade. Thanks to Frank Knight, Herbie and his 19 brethren stand as a modest testament to what once was.

I saved Maine's only national champion till last, a yellow birch on Deer Isle. In years past, Maine has had two other champions listed in the National Register, a paper birch in Hartford, which died in 1995, and a white pine in Blanchard, which gave out in the early 1970s. Clifton Page, a local logger, had cared for the pine as though it were a member of his family, but he saw the end coming. "I went to the pine tree today," he wrote to the Register in August 1968. "There is only a few branches on it. In a year or so it will be gone. But it was splendid to think about. There is no need for anyone to come. I am sorry."

On what turned out to be my final journey, my wife joined me and we headed east on the last day of November, swinging through Brooklin to look at the 73-foot horse chestnut that grows in the backyard of Paul Sullivan and Jill Knowles. Jill told us we were there in the wrong season. In spring the blooms of the horse chestnut light up the Benjamin River watershed and attract every bee in Hancock County. "The tree seems to be doing all right," she said, "but we lost a big limb off it last winter. God prunes it for us every year."

Across the Eggemoggin Reach on Deer Isle we broke into a clearing in Dale Young's back woods and I saw the yellow birch at once, set against a backdrop of fir and spruce.

"There it is," I said.

"Where?" said my wife.

Her eyes were not as accustomed to locating the old giants as mine had become. I watched her scan the clearing for a minute, watched her countenance suddenly lift.

"My God!" she said.

By mid-afternoon we were back home, Odysseus in Ithaca once more. I spent the remains of the day raking acorns beneath my own oak. It was no champion, I knew that now, but it didn't really matter. A remark of Tim Basham hung in my mind: "When you come right down to it, the wind blows through all of them."

George Carey '58 is a retired folklorist living in Maine.

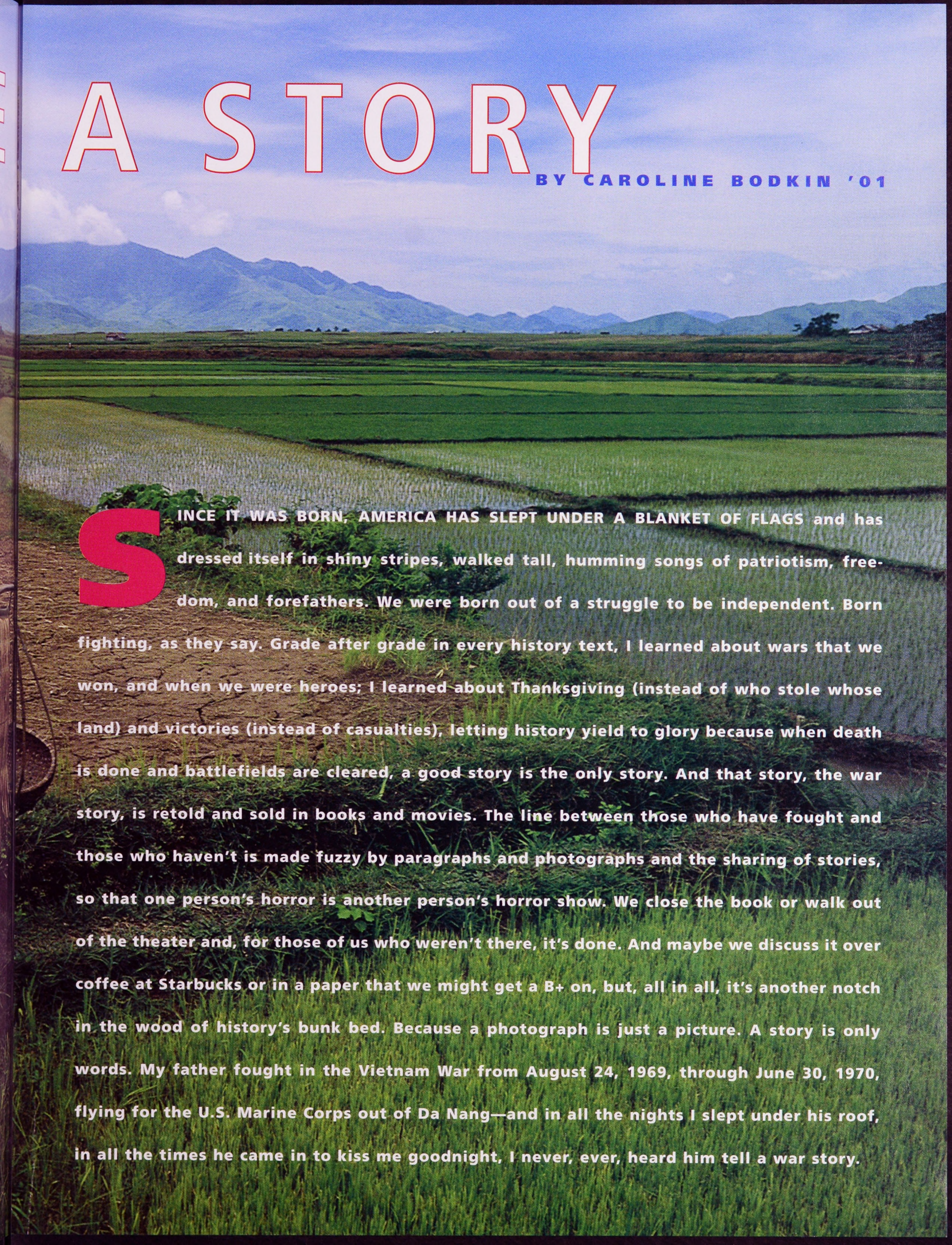
TELL ME

TRAVELING TO VIETNAM IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF MY FATHER

Rice farmer, Son Tay, near Hanoi.

A STORY

BY CAROLINE BODKIN '01



SINCE IT WAS BORN, AMERICA HAS SLEPT UNDER A BLANKET OF FLAGS and has dressed itself in shiny stripes, walked tall, humming songs of patriotism, freedom, and forefathers. We were born out of a struggle to be independent. Born fighting, as they say. Grade after grade in every history text, I learned about wars that we won, and when we were heroes; I learned about Thanksgiving (instead of who stole whose land) and victories (instead of casualties), letting history yield to glory because when death is done and battlefields are cleared, a good story is the only story. And that story, the war story, is retold and sold in books and movies. The line between those who have fought and those who haven't is made fuzzy by paragraphs and photographs and the sharing of stories, so that one person's horror is another person's horror show. We close the book or walk out of the theater and, for those of us who weren't there, it's done. And maybe we discuss it over coffee at Starbucks or in a paper that we might get a B+ on, but, all in all, it's another notch in the wood of history's bunk bed. Because a photograph is just a picture. A story is only words. My father fought in the Vietnam War from August 24, 1969, through June 30, 1970, flying for the U.S. Marine Corps out of Da Nang—and in all the nights I slept under his roof, in all the times he came in to kiss me goodnight, I never, ever, heard him tell a war story.

I choose to spend my semester abroad in Vietnam for no apparent reason, and the credits I'd earn here fulfilled no requirements for my English major or modern dance minor. But after I arrived here, a month after or maybe more, it became clear that I had chosen Vietnam at least in part to try and understand a time before my own; that after 20 years of sleeping in peace, I wanted to ask for a story.

"Tell your daughter not to touch any strange looking metal objects when she's in the central region," my father's friend, a pilot and ex-Marine, said. I think about the steps I take here. (I walk carefully down the streets. I am often uncomfortable.) And I may walk the entire surface of this country looking for the footprints of American soldiers, but I will trip no memory landmines because my memories of this place are neither explosive nor painful. I wasn't alive during Kent State or Kennedy's election. I am here during a time of backpacking cafés, reunification celebrations, and the open-door policy. But still there are so many ripe memories left untended by those Americans who first experienced this place years ago.

Amerasian women, Amerasian Transit Center, Saigon.

I came wanting to know what happened or at least where it happened. In truth, I want to know what it was like. But that would take memories, and how do you search for someone else's memory? Imagine this: A college traveler with short, curly American hair wakes up out of a dream about a radioactive phone booth and her kindergarten class. The dry-season sun shines through half-closed curtains and she squints, reaching for her *Lonely Planet Vietnam* that sits, dog-eared and highlighted, on her bed stand. She puts on sandals and sunscreen and wonders again this morning whether or not today she will stumble upon a trail.

Twenty-seven years ago, American soldiers left Vietnam leaving trails behind them. One soldier for every trail. One trail for every soldier. Trails that originate in American soil, gain altitude in military aircraft, and land in or around Vietnam, mostly on Vietnamese soil. They spread like spider webs, crossing and hooking through trees and the sky, up thick, green camel-back mountains, through jungle, through rice fields and villages and nights of disjointed rest. And on these trails they left bootprints in red dust, tin cans with leftover food rations, backpacks, and medical supplies and canteens, topographical maps and pictures of white-toothed loved ones. Some of these trails reached skyward and were marked by helicopter wind and jet streams and bomb craters. They wandered into and out of homes, leaving half-slept-in quarters and half-white, half-Vietnamese children. They're connected and dotted with filled-in foxholes and untripped landmines.

Memories and places carry events through time, from the day they happen until no one remembers them and the places where they happened no longer exist. But when people don't forget, and places don't disappear, the memory stays. Memories tie time together, allowing one time to thread into another.

It's simple—like when you watch a favorite movie for the second or tenth time and you momentarily relive the first time you saw it. Remember watching Edward Scissorhands at Redwood Cinema with your best friend Marcy, spitting lentils through a McDonald's straw at the tallest heads in the seats in front of you? Watch it five or 40 years later, and, for at least a moment, Marcy is right there, straw in hand; Johnny Depp is wearing leather and trimming shrubs with his fingers.

Two nights ago, I went out dancing at Apocalypse Now, a Hanoi hotspot (there aren't many) and met a U.S. Marine named Michael. He had a cocky smile and was easily 6'2". The low lights and his quick movements made seeing his jawline a difficult task, but he was a boy-man like most of them. Dressed up in stripes, surely not much over 22, Michael, from Chicago.

"A Marine? What are you doing here?" I yelled over sweet and throbbing Brittany Spears. The thought of a U.S. military officer in Vietnam any time other than the war was unfathomable to me.

"Protecting your country," he said. Had I been alive then, I might have heard the same thing said 30 years ago. Thirty years ago, Michael could have been a friend of my father's; that night at the club could have been the officer's quarters in Da Nang, and it could have been 24 days before Michael would die. Fortunately, I suppose, this Michael and I were born at a different time. This Michael and the Michael of 30 years ago could have been the same. Same place, different time. Michael.

He and my father met at the inbound transient barracks just after they arrived. My father was about to start flying missions over Laos and the upper Tonkin Gulf; Michael would head into the hills with a group of infantry. Didn't know where, and even if you told him the strange sounding name, it wouldn't mean much to his American ears.

Michael and I danced together through at least four songs until he laughed, called me trouble, and went to buy us drinks. The night was not complicated, I sweated for hours under pink and blue flashing lights, and Michael came on and off the floor, half danc-

Photographs by Catherine Karnow

ing, half drinking, and slapping backs with his new military pals. He was 22 and still alive. Same character, but this time around he will probably still be alive in 24 days.

Memories are held in places and in pictures. We put memories in journals, document them in photos, and hang them on walls. In Hanoi, along the Hoan Kiem Lake there are a series of tourist-beckoning art galleries whose walls are a cramped grid of Vietnamese still life and landscape. Vietnam's general tourist company, the Tourist Bureau, started these galleries that come equipped with the smiling faces of local sellers who speak functional salesman English. Fine art has found Hanoi, and the Western tourists have happily found fine art by the lake, on Le Thai To street, washed up between Fanny's gourmet ice cream shop on one end and an Ethnic Minority Handicraft shop on the other. Looking at the paintings can make you feel as though you're actually there or at least as though you've been there, even though you're really just standing in a small gallery, holding a sweating bottle of La Vie purified water, while a pretty and plainly dressed Vietnamese girl looks at you and wonders if you're going to buy. But the longer you look at the paintings, the closer you are to actually being there—sickle in hand, hacking away at the rice harvest and sweating under your own, well-worn conical hat.

I, myself, became a habitual traveler-by-painting. Every day I would stop in at least one of the various galleries to brave the rugged scenery of the central highlands or jaggedly make my way between the watercolored streets lined with *pho* stands and women selling *banh*.

It was raining outside the day I saw my dad. Sharp drops came down quickly and without warning, leaving me unprepared, walking in a well-worn, army-green T-shirt. I headed for the first gallery I saw, quickly shaking my head at a young postcard seller as I pushed open the glass door and stepped into dry relief. And there he was, sleeping alone.

In a dense, deep rice field with a perfectly circular moon overhead, he lay curled up in the bottom-left corner of a painting on the far wall. His helmet and backpack were placed carefully at his feet; his arms were bent triangle-shaped so that his hands rested like butterflies on his forehead. I was surprised to see him sleeping alone like he was; I had read about foxholes and night watches, but he lay as though he had cradled down into that spot without being told to, like he was left there by whomever had walked with him to that point—left there out of compassion so he could rest. His

I may walk the entire surface of this country looking for the footprints of American soldiers.

Children playing in the debris of war planes, B-52 Park Army Museum, Hanoi.

Market, Quan Su Temple, Hanoi.

It was raining outside the day I saw my dad. He lay curled up in the bottom-left corner of a painting.

figure was small. All around him the rice paddy reached for the black horizon, and easing down, the moonlight landed like a silver leaf on his skin; its light echoed outwards.

There was nothing around him except the sharp blades of grass and nothing above him except a voiceless moon. I shut my eyes on the painting and let him rest in my mind. He was alone in Vietnam, sleeping in a field undisturbed, and, for that moment, he was peaceful.

He never raised his voice. I grew up under the warm and watchful glance of a father who loves me, and I grew up effortlessly loving my father. He likes to do and give. He would pick me up from school when I was 12 and didn't want to carry my saxophone home. He helped me with my algebra. He knew the answers to questions like "when was the television invented?" and "what's the government for?" He introduced me to Pink Floyd and Yo-Yo Ma.

He's been a commercial pilot since I was five, so he's away from home a lot—often four or five days a week. But when he's home, he's really home. He never missed dance concerts or school plays or graduations, and when it was time for me to apply to college he worked nonstop to make sure I could go, and has worked nonstop to keep me there. Please understand, I am leaving my mother's work and countless contributions out of this discussion for a reason. The difference between my mother and my father is that as much as my father was there, and he was there as much as he could possibly be, I never really acknowledged his presence.

I'm sure I just didn't understand him, or just didn't understand how to go about trying to. Exchanging real words meant telling my father what my life was like, and not being the blond and blue and scarless daughter I presumed every father wants. As though my reality could be so foreign to him. As though his life never saw shame or doubt. Like most businesslike relationships, ours, though amiable, demanded strength, knowledge, and confidence from all parties. If those components were in doubt, that doubt would remain subterranean and unspoken. Words, when accurately cho-

sen, are decided, strong, and protective.

The simple truth that I failed to see was that he is older, has lived longer, and existed when I did not. I just wasn't alive during the days when my father was becoming familiar with doubt. His time of youth, realization and caution, ensued long before I came into this world.

I never understood that my father—the helper, errand-runner, financier, and tearless wonder—may have been scared at one time, for more than a moment or more than a day.

The United States Marine Corps, to which my father still refers as the USMC, was a part of his life before I was; yet, now it is a memory. Before coming to Vietnam, it existed in my mind in the following ways: strangely shaped plaques with funny gold writing on them; the black, leather boots with a zipper down the middle and ties on either side that my brother adopted when he was 18 and wore through three soles; the way my father eats—systematically, steadily cutting his food in even, bitesized pieces until his plate is clean; my parents' wedding pictures; Semper Fi; first to fight; the phone calls from the recruiting officer that both my brother and I received, which were intercepted and ended by my father; the way my father sleeps, on his back with his arms at his sides.

When I came to Vietnam, the list expanded to include the things my father finally told me about the war when I asked him about it over e-mail. These things include, and are limited to, dates and locations. They do not include a story, not really. What I know is limited, but if there was so much to know, I'd know it, wouldn't I? Or is it enough to know that there is much I still don't know?

Ducks enroute: a cycle ride in Saigon.

My father was not a hero, so I'd never really known one until I was in sixth grade, during the Gulf War, and Mrs. Johnson assigned me one. He was named Chris Tills, one of the five Desert Storm soldiers to be divided and shared amongst our sixth-grade class as patriot pen-pals. Mrs. Johnson made us spend one hour every week writing letters to our five soldiers, and they would write us back. Chris Tills wrote about all the things he would do when he got home to Benford, how when he got home he would marry Renee, finish college, spend Christmas with his family, and eat standing rib roasts and sugar cookies.

When their tour was finally up, John F. Kennedy Elementary School planned a welcome-home ceremony. Television and newspaper reporters were called, parents were invited, yellow ribbons and banners, reading "JFK Elementary School Welcomes Home Desert Storm's Honorable Patriots" with their names and ranks listed in gold paint, were raised sky-high.

"Ladies and Gentlemen," Principal Trainer announced from the front of the auditorium, "we are proud and privileged to welcome home today our honorable soldiers, and every young face turned around to watch in awe while the five, strong men filed in, uniforms crisp, walked single file through the crowd of neatly pressed parents and reporters to the row of chairs on the stage.

One by one, they spoke to the gathered, gaping mass—telling stories about what they did in the Gulf, listing duties and daily activities. All of them ended by saying how grateful they were to be able to serve their country and to return safely to their families in the United States of America.

Chris Tills went last. He stood slowly and stepped to take the microphone, watching his feet, maybe avoiding the cracks in the wooden stage floor, and softly, with pauses and clearings of the throat, he told the stories that I had already heard about life as a shipping clerk in Desert Storm. Hearing the names of people he'd met and where he spent his nights and early morning hours filled me with a secret joy because I had heard it all already. He had been my Desert Storm Soldier, and his life was a story in which I had a role, a secret that I knew, a life that I shared.

And standing at the back of the auditorium in his pilot's uniform I don't think my father felt betrayed—I mean, I wasn't really old enough to betray. And he knew that what Chris Tills did in the Gulf was praiseworthy and noble, that for every person on the battle field there are nine who support from the back, and he would never have asked why, if his 11-year-old daughter wanted to know about wars, she never asked him what his was like. He knew that his war did not exist in her lifetime. Vietnam and 1969 were things she had no idea about, and could not put on her Girbeaud jeans for or giggle about with her classmates or address carefully penned-out letters to. Fear, duty, and loneliness are things she could not yet read in a letter from a soldier, especially from her father.

Now I'm writing home from Vietnam. I'm not here to fight and it's not 1969, but I'm here nonetheless. I will not return to an assembly or to yellow ribbons. But my father will be there, standing attentively as he did that morning in the auditorium, as though for 10 years he had waited patiently and unexpectantly for me to turn my head from the stage to where he is standing—and finally, finally, I will be listening to him.

Caroline Bodkin graduates this year and hopes to work in the film industry.

hitting the high notes

The Unexpected Opera Career of Tenor William Burden

BY DOUGLAS ANDERSON

A TEACHER'S GREATEST PLEASURE, I think, is keeping track of students as they make their way through the world. And if you teach in the performing arts, as I did at Middlebury in the early 1980s, it can be an especially thrilling hobby because your kids operate in a very glamorous, very public sphere. In rare cases, they become stars, and although you don't dare take any credit for their success, you're proud nonetheless. You were there when it started.

During my scant three years in the Department of Theater, Dance, and Film there was a rather stunning collection of talent running around on the hill. In a single production I had the pleasure of working with Adam Battelstein '85, who would later become a stalwart of the famed Pilobolus dance troupe; Jake Weber '86, whose route through Juilliard took him to major roles at the Public Theater and other New York stages; and Rebecca Gilman '86, whose recent triumphs at the Goodman Theater and Lincoln Center have critics calling her the most important playwright of her generation.

In other productions—and I stress once more that I take absolutely no credit for these success stories—I directed Juliet Lambert '86, who later starred on Broadway in *Les Miserables*; Lawrence Ewing '86 and Jacques Heim '87, both of whom went on to establish innovative and successful dance companies; and Dana Morosini '84, who played the demanding lead in my production of David Hare's *Plenty*, showing even then the grace and intelligence that has served her so well as the wife of Christopher Reeve.

I take a vicarious thrill in all of these burgeoning careers. But I hold a special place in my heart for Bill Burden '86. He had a golden voice in his undergraduate days—by general agreement, his was the best male voice on campus. But he wasn't on anybody's list of Most Likely to Be Famous because he had pretty much decided on a career in international banking (hence his degree in Spanish.)

I'm happy to report that Bill (now William) Burden is fast becoming a star. You might have missed his trajectory because his field is opera, and many of his triumphs have been on international stages. But scan even an incomplete list of the places he's sung—the Metropolitan Opera, Paris Opera, New York City Opera, Seattle Opera, Opera Company of Philadelphia, Glimmerglass—and you'll see he's come a long, long way from do-wopping with the Dissipated Eight.

His journey through the opera world has followed a classic and fairly straightforward path. After Middlebury, he made the pilgrimage to Indiana University, known in the business as "the Opera Factory." There he trained with the legendary voice teacher Margaret Harshaw, while spending his summers in various young artist programs, essentially a series of internships at major houses. He had the good fortune to learn the ropes at the Santa Fe Opera, Opera Theater of St. Louis, San Francisco Opera, and Virginia's Wolf Trap. As the career began to expand, he found a natural home at Glimmerglass Opera, in Cooperstown, New York, and its sister company, the New York City Opera. "The whole mind-set [of these two companies] is younger," said Bill. "Younger casts, younger artists, even young administrations. They're being incredibly intelligent by not trying to be the Met. They're trying to be anything *but*. They bring in young and exciting casts and do an interesting, off-the-beaten-path repertoire."

His debut at the Metropolitan Opera, however, presented an unexpect-

Burden in the Glimmerglass Opera production of Iphigenie.

Illustration by Edward Sorel
Photograph by George Mott

ed (and highly operatic) reversal. The role was Janek in the 1997 production of *The Makropulos Case,* starring the great diva Jessye Norman. It's hard to imagine the tension a singer must feel before stepping onstage for the first time in opera's most imposing house, especially in a piece as difficult as Janácek's opera. Moments before his first entrance, he had a few words with veteran tenor Richard Versalle:

"I was at the water cooler and walking out to go onstage when he came by. He knew it was my debut and he said, 'This is just the beginning for you and it's so wonderful.' And ten minutes later he was dead."

Versalle, playing the law clerk Vitek, climbed a 15-foot ladder in the first scene of the opera, sang the portentous words, "Too bad you can only live so long"—and then fell to his death before a full house of stunned patrons. He had suffered a fatal heart attack, and the show could not go on.

The opera gods assigned to Bill Burden apparently weren't satisfied with mere human sacrifice. On the date of the next performance of *The Makropulos Case*, a huge snowstorm blanketed Manhattan causing the Met to shut down—for the first time in its century-old history—because of weather. Bill was once again left standing at the water cooler, wondering if he'd ever get his chance at the Met.

He did eventually sing Janek, and went on that same season to sing Tybalt in the Met's *Roméo and Juliet*. It was that production that got him thinking about a completely different aspect of his career.

"I had been hired to sing Tybalt in a production with Richard Leech and Ruth Ann Swenson, and the costumes were basically ballet costumes—tunics that come to your waste, and tights. And I decided that if I was going to wear tights at the Met in front of 4,000 people, I was going to feel as good about myself as I could. So I started working with a personal trainer."

Pavarotti or Domingo would never have dreamed of such a thing. But the world of opera is changing, and the days of the 250-pound tenor and 300-pound soprano are fading fast. "Directors nowadays, and the companies themselves, are marketing opera to new audiences," said Burden, "who don't want to see people they cannot even remotely believe to be the characters." In other words, a big voice is no longer the only requirement for an operatic career. Today the performer must look the role and be able to act it—and if he can provide some physical bravado, even some downright sex appeal, audiences and managements will want to see him again.

So Bill set about reworking his body as well as his voice. When I finally saw him perform, singing the male lead in Offenbach's *La Belle Hélène* in Paris, I could see that this was an extremely savvy decision.

Playing the role of the idealized young lover who will woo and win Helen of Troy, he made his first entrance wearing nothing but a towel. Two things were immediately clear: Bill Burden has a new voice, a world-class voice, radically different from anything we heard at Middlebury, and perhaps even more amazing, Bill Burden has become a stud.

Bill Burden has a new voice, a world-class voice, radically different from anything we heard at Middlebury, and perhaps even more amazing, Bill Burden has become a stud.

I don't know what surprised me more—the voice or the pecs. Both are solid, muscular, manly. The voice always had an open sweetness to it, but now there's a meaty warmth in the middle register and a thrilling ring to the high notes. This voice soars, yet Bill remains physically relaxed—I might even say serene—as if producing this massive sound were the easiest thing in the world. "Singing is really a very natural thing," he told me later. "The hardest thing is to get out of the way of your own voice." His vocal technique isn't tied to any rigid posture—he's not what he calls a "stand and sing" tenor, the kind who can only face forward and assume a particular pose—and this was obvious in the Offenbach production, in which he had to sing while lounging on a bed and while flying in and out of the set, something that happened with alarming frequency in this rather flamboyant staging.

At one point he had to deliver an aria while the stage slowly filled with a flock of sheep. For his big final aria, "Et tout d'abord," he appeared as Elvis and delivered the song—with full Elvis gyrations—on a bed floating 20 feet off the stage floor. *La Belle Hélène* is a comic opera, and this production played it for every laugh it could find. The audience loved it, and during the ovations, it went wild for

Burden, center, in the New York City Opera performance of Mozart's The Magic Flute.

the young American tenor who pulled it off.

In a nearby *brasserie* after the performance, we dined on champagne and steak tartare as strangers offered their congratulations. Each unsolicited "bravo" was accepted with a quiet modesty, but Bill clearly enjoyed the adulation. It is, in fact, one of the few gratifying aspects of his profession. "My career is an interesting balance between how people view it, which is a glamorous life of traveling and living in great cities, and the reality, which, as I'm sure you know, is about living alone in hotels and dumpy apartments."

The buzz in the opera press is good. *Opera News* praised his "ringing tones" in the Paris Opera *Dialogue of the Carmelites*; of a production at Glimmerglass, the same magazine said that he sings with "a choirboy purity and velvety smoothness." From a Philadelphia paper, on his performance in the title role of *The Rake's Progress*: "William Burden gave the outstanding performance of the evening, keeping his voice open and sweet, never allowing it to become strident. He sings with near-perfect diction and adds color to every word."

Remember, this is opera criticism, which is notoriously rough on singers and at times downright petty. Yet, in an on-line search, I couldn't find a single negative comment in print about Bill Burden. Even the *New York Times* is in his corner, calling him "a sweet-voiced lyric tenor with a future at the Metropolitan Opera."

He is constantly on the road, although in the past few years he has managed to bring his family with him. He met his wife, Carol Chickering Burden, while singing opposite her in a Milwaukee production of *Candide*. While their daughter Claire is still young—19 months when I saw Bill in October—she's "portable." That will soon change, however, and the couple has purchased a house in Princeton, New Jersey, with an eye toward a more stable existence. It's within commuting distance of New York, but also the Opera Company of Philadelphia, which has become something of a second home. He's scheduled to do *A Rake's Progress* in Philadelphia in 2001, *La Traviata* in 2002, and perhaps Massenet's *Manon* in 2003.

William Burden is booked solid for the next two years—a common practice in opera—and it raises questions about how he sees his career developing in the next decade, in which he will reach his prime as singer and performer. He wants to play major roles in major international houses, and he hopes to enter the lucrative but crowded field of opera recordings. I believe him, however, when he says that his primary goals are personal ones. "As a singer, I just want to get better and better. I think that's our only option. I never want to get to the point when even my five hundredth Tamino is still not interesting to me. The education I got at Middlebury makes me want to stay interested."

A few weeks after my meeting with Bill I happened to be walking by Lincoln Center, and there, plastered to the front of the New York State Theater, was a photo of William Burden, star of the upcoming NYCO production of *Acis And Galatea*. "I know that guy," I said to no one in particular. And I couldn't stop smiling as I headed on down Broadway.

After leaving Middlebury College, Douglas Anderson taught at Amherst College and eventually became head writer on the CBS daytime drama, Guiding Light. *He is executive director of Town Hall Theater, Inc., which is restoring Middlebury's historic downtown theater to house a new performing arts center. He can be contacted at emidd@together.net*

PHOTOGRAPH BY CAROL ROSEGG

CALENDAR

APRIL

SAN FRANCISCO
April 1
Off-Road Bike Tour

NEW YORK CITY
April 4
Networking Night
Career Services

WASHINGTON, D.C.
April 4
Bicentennial Reception
President John McCardell

MIDDLEBURY
April 14-15
50th Anniversary of Men's Lacrosse

LONDON
April 19
Lecture: Associate Professor Grace Spatafora

MIDDLEBURY
April 22
Jake Geer '68 Art Show

HARTFORD
April 28
Christmas in April

SAN FRANCISCO
April 28
Christmas in April

MAY

NEW YORK CITY
May 1
Networking Night
Career Services

NEW YORK CITY
May 8
Wine Tasting

HARTFORD
May 9
Bicentennial Reception
President John McCardell

PORTLAND, MAINE
May 10
Bicentennial Reception
President John McCardell

CAPE COD
May 18–20
Winn Cobb '55 Alumni Cape Cod Golf Tournament

CHINA
May 18–June 3
Alumni Tour
Professor Emeritus Nicholas Clifford

JUNE

MIDDLEBURY
June 1–3
Reunion Weekend

BOSTON
June 6
Middlesex Community College Celebrity Forum Lecture
Former President George Bush and Barbara Bush

HARTFORD
June 10
New Britain Rock Cats Baseball Game & Picnic

AUGUST

OLNEY, MD
August 9
Olney Theatre
Play (featuring Midd students) and Reception

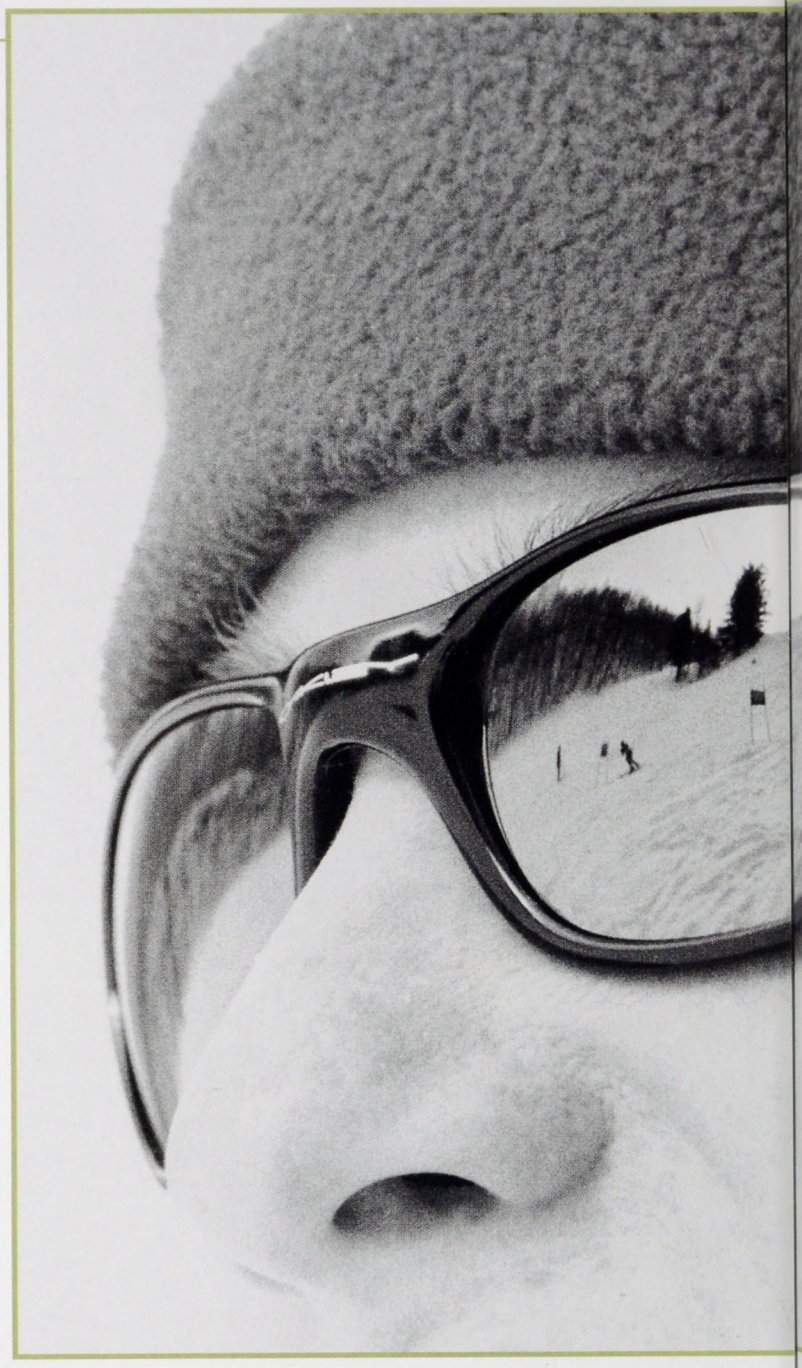
MIDDLEBURY
August 10–11
Men's Alumni Hockey and Golf

MIDDLEBURY BREAD LOAF CAMPUS
August 29–September 2
Alumni College XXVI

SEPTEMBER

MIDDLEBURY
September 7-8
Gordon C. Perine Alumni Golf Tournament

MIDDLEBURY
September 21-22
Clifford Symposium



MIDDLEBURY
September 28-30
Fall Family Weekend I

OCTOBER

MIDDLEBURY
October 12-14
Fall Family Weekend II

MIDDLEBURY
October 26-28
Homecoming

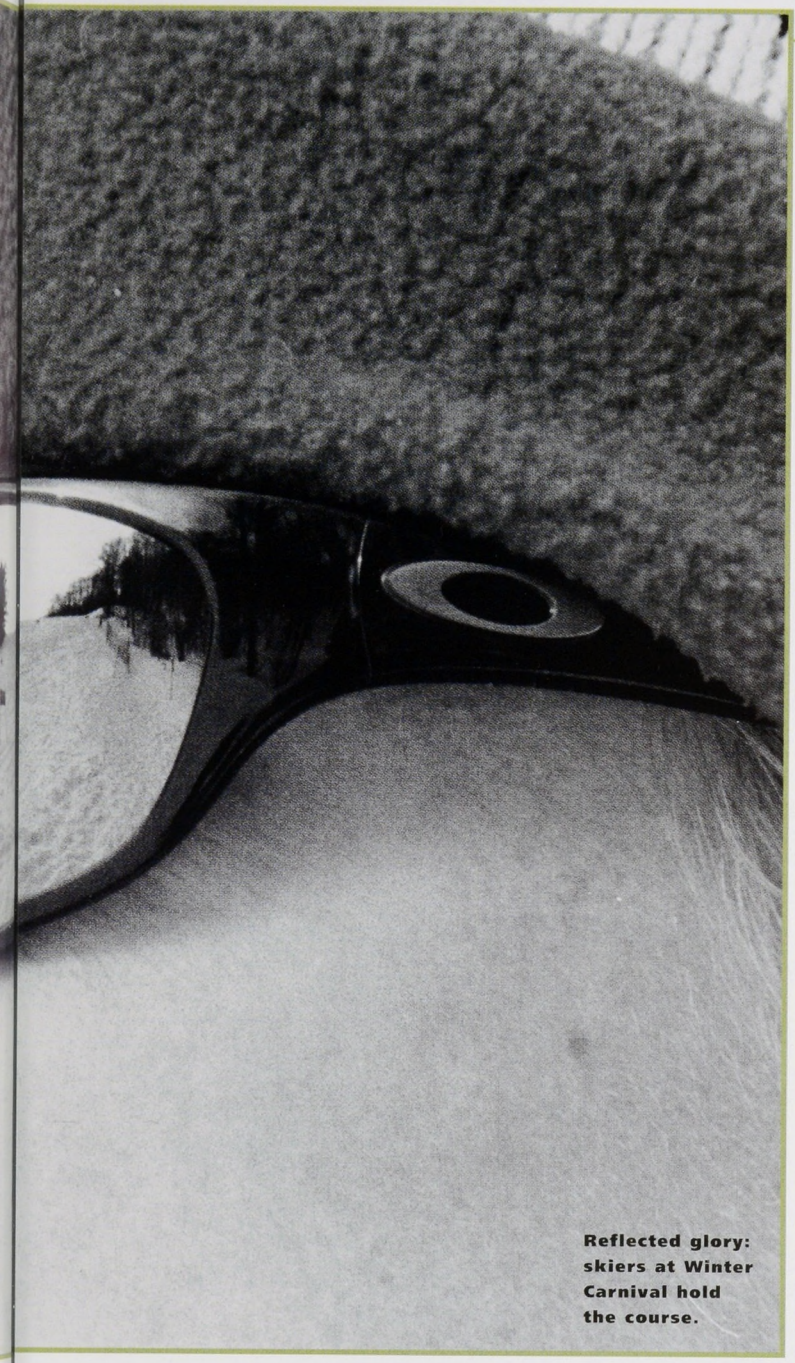
DECEMBER

BOSTON
December 4
Holiday Reception

NEW YORK
December 5
Holiday Reception

For information on any of these events, call the Office of Alumni and Parent Programs at 802-443-5183.

PHOTOGRAPH BY ANDREW CORRIGAN '02



Reflected glory: skiers at Winter Carnival hold the course.

INTERNATIONAL LISTSERV

Accents, a new listserv which has been developed specifically for the international community, allows international students to learn from alumni who have forged their path in the world, and keeps alumni in touch with life on campus.

Sign on, send a message to: majordomo@middlebury.edu, leave the subject line blank, and in the body type: subscribe accents. Be sure to delete any auto signature. You will receive a confirmation back with additional instructions.

CATALOG AVAILABLE

The catalog of the Bicentennial Exhibit, *50 Books by 50 Alumni of the Last 50 Years*, is available from the College Archives, Starr Library, upon request.

Old Chapel continued from page 31

will also make sure that those students who want to play a sport but may not be able to do so at a varsity level have intramural opportunities to continue to play, and play at a high, organized, competitive level; though there may no longer be many "walk-ons" on our teams, there must still be ways for the spirit of the "walk-on" to persist and prevail.

We will continue to participate in NESCAC discussions to standardize admissions criteria for athletes and thus continue to develop NESCAC as a model for collegiate athletic competition. Finally, we will not succumb to the twin temptations either to solve someone else's problems by changing our own approaches or to make ourselves more like some other institution.

Ours is an age of specialization, and not only in athletics. What one college president has aptly called a "hothouse generation" of students now bring exceptional, if often increasingly narrow, talents to our campuses. This did not begin this year, nor does it start when an 18-year-old arrives at college. Youth hockey, piano lessons, language instruction, community service are examples of the many ways in which parents encourage children, often before they have even started first grade, to develop skills and commitments that, viewed disinterestedly, can make them disciplined contributors to society and that, viewed self-interestedly, can give them a "handle" come college admissions time. If there is a problem to which this book has alerted us, perhaps it is the unintended encouragement higher education communicates in its apparent preference for depth over breadth, for specialization over general education, and for the also unintended aversion to risk-taking such encouragement promotes.

At Middlebury College, two human beings read every one of our 5,400 applications for admission. A computer program does not make a "first cut," as is the case in some prestigious institutions. And every step of the way, throughout the process of admission, matriculation, and progress toward degree, we act on a human scale and view formulaic judgments with an appropriate degree of disdain. That may cost us a few points when average SAT scores or rank in class are reported; but it brings to our college a student body of real human beings, whose qualities of intellect and character just possibly may not lend themselves to easy categorization in large surveys, who may even have some rough edges, but who also, at remarkably high rates and to a remarkably high degree, contribute to the life of our community in extraordinary ways.

THE ENVELOPE, PLEASE

$34,300

At its annual winter meeting, the Board of Trustees set the annual comprehensive fee for the 2001-2002 academic year at $34,300.

CLASS NOTES

DIRECTORS OF THE MIDDLEBURY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

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Ex Officio: F. Robert Huth,Vice President for Administration and Treasurer ✷ Anya Puri, Director of Alumni and Parent Programs ✷ Hugh W. Marlow '57, Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association ✷ Beth Karnes, Graduate Alumni ✷ Ruth Henry, Director, Annual Giving

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Class Secretary: *Dr. Ward Oliver, 35 North Grand St., Cobleskill, NY 12043.*

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Class Secretary: *Mrs. J.D. Coombs (Miriam Sweet), 13 Highland St., Concord, MA 01742 (phone 978/369-5595).*

Dear 1928 Classmates: It seems right to share memories of **Ruth Simmons Dinkel** in the spring. If anyone ever loved life and always looked forward, it was "Simmie." I was fortunate to know her not only in college, but also during the last years of her life in Havenwood, NH. In college she was a serious student and a lively fun-loving friend. We played field hockey together, shared a love of track, and a real passion for American lit, particularly for Wilfred E. Davison, "Davy." She was one of the Weybridge House group, a French Club member, an Alpha Sigma Delta sorority member, and helped to plan our famous junior prom. Whatever her career plans had been, they were changed when John S. Dinkel '27 entered her life. (We were a small class and took great interest in college romances.) While John was taking graduate work, Ruth was secretary to the Berkshire Fire Company in Pittsfield, MA, her home town. They were married on May 31, 1932. We found her again, active and friendly as ever, after his death, living in Havenwood, Concord, NH, along with several Middlebury alums. We have shared stories of her son, John, his children, and grandchildren, and her travels to visit them. An avid reader (paperbacks in these last years), the titles were not up to what Davy would have enjoyed. John, in telling of her October 17 death, avers that her spirit never faltered, as her heart did. As John and Marilyn wrote: "It was a wonderful life." ✷ I am writing during a January snowstorm, delighted to have heard from you during the holidays, sharing all of our recounts of the year 2000. **Elizabeth Stoughton Westfall**'s included a family Christmas photograph. She writes: "I am 93 and still have all my marbles. My physical mobility has diminished, but with daughter Barbara and her husband 10 minutes away and the help of the wonderful Franciscan Manor staff, I attend Woman's Club, musical concerts, and go out to dinner." The arrival of her 10th great-grandchild sets a 1928 record, I believe. She looks great. ✷ **Dorothy Kirk Simpson** is enjoying her life and the services of the Sunset Wood Apartments, New Hartford, NY. As you can surely imagine, she participates in all the parties. She won third prize at Halloween "in my long, blond wig and jester's hat." Daughter Barbara and her husband Carl live nearby. For her 94th birthday in November 2000, they dined at their favorite French restaurant in Waterville, a village nearby. "Best of all they took me up to my favorite state, Vermont, for a lovely weekend at an old inn in Arlington." Her grandson, Scott (3), a reporter for the *L.A. Times*, "covered the interminable presidential election." She loves letters and visitors. ✷ Life is never dull for **Helen Revere Hatch**, but she was taken aback to receive a 75-year membership pin from the Phi Mu national council. Phi Mu came to Middlebury in 1925. She continues her volunteer catering career. She made 138 salads for a November 29 Woman's Club luncheon. By the time you read this, she will be off on another travel adventure. ✷ **Elizabeth Hayes Balch** also received her 75-year Phi Mu pin. She is really excited about coming to Vermont in May to see her brother and nieces, courtesy of her grandson and granddaughter in Alaska. Flying from Rogue River, Oregon, to Vermont worries her, but the incentives are powerful. ✷ **Helen Bailey** writes from Claremont, NH. She, too, had been able to keep in touch with Ruth Dinkel, both during the time when the VT-NH group was able to attend alumni meetings and during the years when Ruth had her own apartment. ✷ **Tib Moody Rice** sends greetings from her Dartmouth Court Apt. in Bedford, MA. ✷ **Evelyn Carney**, one of our favorite class "in-laws," is happy to be back home in California after five months in Hawaii. She is involved in Braille Club crafts, especially ceramic wind chimes and a lighthouse, which she uses as a nightlight, and "reading" her 510 talking books. She remembers Middlebury fondly, when she and **Ab** came to reunions. She was looking forward to 2001. ✷ I have joined the 93 group, active—thanks to family and friends, and enjoying Concord and my home. My great-grandchildren cover a wide range of years. While Joshua (grandson of my son, Allan) was enjoying his first Christmas, my oldest great-grandchild, John (grandchild of son John '60), was anticipating getting his driver's license. Let me close with a tribute to our families and friends for their care and consideration. Enjoy every spring day. Mimi

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Class Secretary: *Dr. Raymond J. Saulnier, 230 Heron Point, Chestertown, MD 21620-1676.*

Living a mostly retired life on Maryland's "Eastern Shore," I manage to get into New York occasionally (visits to Barnard/Columbia, some serious business, and lunch at the Century) and into Washington (a variety of meetings, including sessions of the Eisenhower Seminar and the Conference of Business Economists) and, from professional space I still keep in downtown Chestertown, prepare and circulate two or three times a year the "Notes on the Economy" that are my modest attempt to look into what is happening in the economy (a downturn currently, but as yet nothing like what we faced when we left Middlebury in 1929) and opine a little on it. It is a pleasantly rewarding life, but would be a lot happier if I had more news of the 1929 class, a lack I

STAY IN TOUCH WITH MIDDLEBURY!

If no class secretary is listed for your class, just send your news directly to the Alumni Editor, *Middlebury Magazine*, Middlebury College, Meeker House, Middlebury, VT 05753.

implore one and all to help remedy. An unhappy duty is to report the death on October 14 of **Isabel Holt Witt**.

31 REUNION CLASS

Class Secretary: Mr. E. Parker Calvert, (calverte@aol.com) 6251 Old Dominion Dr., #225, McLean, VA 22101.

We must sadly report that Class Secretary **Ellen Kellogg Norton** died on December 10. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. We also regret to report the death of **Marshall Montgomery** on October 11 and send our heartfelt condolences to his wife, **Pru Ingham Montgomery**. October 11 was their 67th anniversary. Although Marshall loyally supported Middlebury over a lifetime, he could seldom be persuaded to return for our reunion. We hope our remaining classmates are not of the same mind. **Parker Calvert** had a very pleasant dinner engagement in December with Meghan Foley from the College. We talked a great deal about the 2001 reunion and I promised that we will do our best to get a good turnout, June 1-3. If he can thumb a ride, I think **Philander Bates** will attend singing! And we're quite sure **Richard Fear** will be present, as he indicated in his year-end greetings. **Mary Stolte Toomey** also hopes to be with us for our 70th Reunion!

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Class Secretaries: Mrs. Edward W. Weeks (Mary Duryee), P.O. Box 151, Ashburnham, MA 01430, and Mrs. W. Dale Brown (Miriam Barber), 2830 Elmwood Ln., Mount Dora, FL 32757 (352/735-5761).

Secretary Brown reports that husband Dale made marvelous progress following his triple bypass surgery on November 11. Dale amazed everyone by his speedy healing. Since returning home on December 1, he has shown very good results from his therapy exercise classes. We hope to go north as planned on June 1. We were greatly cheered by phone calls and the shower of cards and notes received over the Christmas season. Now that spring is here, do take a few minutes to send news to your class correspondents. Even a sentence or two helps us all to stay in touch with one another.

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Class Secretaries: Mrs. Andrew W. Reid (Eleanor Orde), Valley Terr. Apt. 215, Norwich, VT 05055; and James A. Fechheimer, 26 Salem Way, Glen Head, NY 11545.

Class Secretary Reid reports: I moved last June to an assisted living facility in Norwich, VT. I am very happy in my new home and have made friends with some of the other residents. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Catherine Farrell Cote** on November 7. The sympathy of the class is extended to her three daughters and two grandsons.

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Class Secretaries: Alma Davis Struble (Mrs. Robert), 1977 Marlboro Rd., Kennett Square, PA 19348; and Richard W. Cushing, 24 Jackson Park, Gardner, MA 01440.

Secretary Struble reports: Besides helping me to keep in touch with some of our classmates, **Lucy Roberts** was enjoying the beautiful fall foliage. ✷ During the Christmas holidays, Howard and **Faith Arnold Diver** hosted their daughter and family, plus a golden retriever and two cats. A grandson is gaining experience in film production. Their cheerful smiles on the yearly Christmas card proves that all is going well. ✷ **Natalie Dunsmoor** had a busy summer. After reunion she attended her 29th Alumni College session at Bread Loaf and spent several weeks in her Pennsylvania cottage. The Waterbury (CT) newspaper had a fine article in December on her many volunteer activities. ✷ After finally managing a flight from Oklahoma to Philadelphia, **Louise Fleig Newman** visited **Avis Fischer**. Louise bemoans the days when she and her husband could fly at will in their own plane. Avis spent Christmas Day in Media, PA, with relatives from the West. ✷ **Ruth Stetson Kavanaugh**'s note was brief and to the point: "No news!" ✷ As reported in the last column, **Elizabeth Loomis Baseler** died on September 23. Betty was active at our 65th Reunion, just as she was active while a student at Middlebury. For several years, she was on the class hockey, volleyball, and basketball teams. During her junior year she was the WAA president. Her other activities included the Mountain Club, the Press Club, and the *Campus* news staff. ✷ We have also received the sad news of the death of **Barbara McNeely Mueller** on August 5. We send our condolences to Barbara's family. ✷ Secretary Cushing reports that he and his son had dinner late last fall at RiverMead, a full service life care facility in Peterborough, where **Gertrude Knight Cleverdon** resides. Very nice place. I am reasonably well. Still driving and go to the factory three days per week. Sang a lot in Christmas things. Keeping busy. ✷ I exchanged Christmas messages with **Phil Mathewson**. The Mathewsons were able to get to Bradenton, FL, with a good friend. Jean does not get out much, but Phil keeps going with chores, etc. ✷ **Bob Stafford** writes: "Outside of artificial hips I am reasonably healthy, as is my wife Helen Kelley Stafford '38. I am active in several charitable organizations and some activities at UVM, Castleton State, and Middlebury. So I don't get bored! Also get one hour of good exercise daily, knowing 'something may be gaining on me!'" ✷ **John Blake** lives in Naples, FL, where he is "busy growing bananas, grapefruit, oranges, lemons, and papaya. Landscaping with all sorts of flowers, over two dozen orchids, orchid tree, and palms of various kinds. Building walkways around 1.5 acres of prime land and walk the dog every morning 1.5 miles. Driving a Honda Odyssy Van to Canada (Nova Scotia) in July and August. Both of our 'kids' live and work nearby." ✷ **Harry Emmons**, who retired to Arizona in 1996, has been "trying to recover from a serious stroke two years ago. Some small progress in the sunshine here." ✷ **Gene Tillman** writes that he is well, "though I definitely do not need high octane gas to get where I have to go. But ol' rockin' chair has not got me yet, though I sometimes think I see it down the road. *Far* down the road."

36 REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: Mrs. Byron O. McCoy (Louise Hubbard) 270 Grove St., Rutland, VT 05701; and Dr. Angus M. Brooks, 8 Winter Meadow, Barre, VT 05641.

Secretary Brooks reports: We all regret the death of **Auretta Hanson Herrington** on November 18, following a severe stroke. She will be greatly missed. ✷ By now you will all have received a letter about last fall's Alumni Leadership Conference and the historic celebration of Middlebury's 200th birthday in early November. It is our hope to see many of you back at Middlebury on June 1-3 to celebrate our class reunion together. We remind you that all our activities will include transportation for us around the campus and there will plenty of time for us to relax and catch up with each other's lives. ✷ We are very grateful to **Louise Hubbard McCoy** for agreeing to assist in the collection of news for this column, especially from the women of the class. Please send your news to her address above. ✷ News of our 65-years-ago class from Secretary McCoy: William Finger, son of **Agnes Finger Taylor**, is town manager of Middlebury, VT. ✷ After spending Christmas with a daughter in Toronto, **Maggie Leach Harris** took a nature trip to Costa Rica with a daughter-in-law. ✷ **Eleanor Cobb Lee** lives at Goodwin House in Alexandria, VA. She writes of her stimulating life with three children and her husband in the foreign service. ✷ We note with great sympathy the death in Leverett, MA, of Carl Howard, husband of **Mary Dansereau Howard**. ✷ Travel has been frequent in **Velma Sutliffe Francis**'s career. She now lives in Venice, FL, where she volunteers for her growing local condo library. ✷ **Marion Cole Morhouse** is very active at Wake Robin in Shelburne, VT. She recently took the *Mississippi Queen* for a trip up the Mississippi river. ✷ **Phyllis Sanderson**, of Beverly, MA, writes of her recent trip to a family reunion in Minneapolis. ✷ **Louise Hutchinson** writes from Concord, NH, that she sees and talks with **Frances Wilkinson Russ**. ✷ **Josephine Anderson Michaud** still lives in Alden, NY. She has two daughters. ✷ **Roxie Lewis Blackmore** continues her interest in Alliance Française. Her husband died recently, we are sorry to report, but her children are nearby. ✷ Rita Dempewolff, widow of **Dick Dempewolff**, lives in Framingham, MA. She and Louise McCoy exchange letters. ✷ **Barbara Binkerd Monahan** writes enthusiastically of life in Manchester, CT, where she continues her volunteer interest in education and libraries. She also advocates for two mentally retarded young men. She plans to come to reunion! ✷ We hope you will all make every effort to be with us in Middlebury, June 1-3, 2001!

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Class Secretaries: Mrs. Barbara Hopkins (Barbara Gregory), 1021 W. Devonshire Rd., Delafield, WI 53018; and Marshall Sewell, 20 Morning Glory Ln., Whiting, NJ 08759.

Mildred Trask Roesch and husband George recently returned from a very cold journey to Vermont and Connecticut over the holidays, where they visited their granddaughter and her son and his wife. Although they enjoyed visiting family, the cold and snow made their home in Jensen Beach, FL, seem even more pleasant. Mildred and George live right on the ocean and enjoy the many pleasures of outdoor living, such as playing tennis. Mildred's brother, Joe Trask '39, and his wife live nearby and visit frequently. ✷ Although macular degeneration has seriously impaired **Lois Bestor**

PROFILE
TIMELY STITCHING

THE 95-YEAR-OLD *TICONDEROGA* is a side-paddlewheel passenger steamer that plied the waters of Lake Champlain from 1906 to 1953. In grand style, the vessel transported merchandise and passengers from New York to Vermont, and during both world wars carried troops. The *Ti* now resides on the grounds of the Shelburne Museum in Shelburne, Vermont, where visitors walk her promenade decks, soak in the ambience of the butternut and cherry paneled state and dining rooms, and marvel at the ceilings stenciled in gold. She is the only remaining example of this type of steamboat, so common during the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries.

Shelburne resident Eleanor Barnum Gardner '38 is now intimately acquainted with this living legend since the Shelburne Museum appointed her its official *Ticonderoga* Flag Mender. The *Ticonderoga* flies several flags along its 220-foot length, and some of them have become frayed and wind worn.

"I agreed to take on the project of repairing some flags," she explained recently. "One of the flags I mended was an American flag. The edge was all frazzled and had to be put back together. The most exciting flag was at least eight feet long with *Ticonderoga* in large letters from end to end."

The museum was thrilled with the results and plans to send her more "needy" flags as they become worn from months of continuous use. Of the work itself, Gardner said it isn't difficult. She considers quilting to be far more involved. "They only took a couple of days to repair," she commented. She didn't need any special thread or tools. "I feel honored to be appointed the official flag mender."

Which might be more recognition than the original flag mender, Betsy Ross, received—since to this day, people debate about the historical record: Did Betsy Ross really stitch the American flag or didn't she? As for the historic flags of the *Ticonderoga*, we know Eleanor Gardner did.

—Regan Eberhart

Craig's eyesight, she is thankful to live in such pleasant surroundings at Wake Robin retirement home, where professional help is always at hand. Also, she says it is great to be in frequent contact with her four sons. ✷ **Barbara Weaver Street** is still living in her own home in New Milford, CT, although her husband is now confined to a nursing home just four miles away. She has retired from the library board, but her life continues to be extremely active and pleasant. She is involved in church work and reads to children in the senior center. She also finds herself involved in a very interesting and fun community French club—and there are four Midd grads in the club. ✷ **Larry Shields** is proud and happy that he is still involved with music. Playing with two bands, including concerts, takes most of his time. He reports that he is in good health and keeping active. ✷ **Beatrice Lindgren Zaremba** may be slowed down a bit with glaucoma, but she is still running her gift shop every summer with the help of daughter Diane. During the winter, she spends as much time as possible with her children, traveling as far as Seattle to see them. Son Bob recently published a "postcard" book of Middlebury, going back in history a number of years. She is an avid reader and still lives in her own home. ✷ **Marshall Sewell** and wife Joyce were planning to spend two months in Florida this winter. He will, of course, be working on our next newsletter while basking in the Florida sunshine. Both Sewells are quite active and keep a sense of humor about the "joys" of old age, which is terrific. ✷ **Barbara Gregory Hopkins**, your co-secretary, is spending the winter being a complete martyr. Who else would spend an entire winter in Wisconsin, where temperatures and snow depth this year have been Middlebury-like? At least this gives me time to read, be with friends, catch up on the everlasting doctor's appointments, and be thankful for many things, such as family and mobility and so many great memories, to name a few. Please keep those letters coming!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 510 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482; and Miss Madeline S. Buttles, 33 Christian Ave. #74, Concord NH 03301.*

Betty Gates Tuttle reports on the richness of their lives at Kendal: "Our days are filled with countless inviting choices: lectures and all aspects of the arts both in-house and at Dartmouth College, only 10 minutes away. Volunteering at Kendal is fun! We help in the Health Center, as Kendal tour guides, running errands for friends, etc. Surrounded by Vermont/New Hampshire country, Tut and I take off in the car, following dirt roads and coming upon breathless scenes of fields and mountains. We have also 'discovered' historic opera houses of the early 20th century, offering plays, chamber music, and dance. Would you believe it? They are not in the big cities, but in Barre, Derby Line, Randolph, and White River Junction, and even a chamber music summer series in a Rochester, VT, church. Trips to Middlebury are exciting. I marvel at its keeping pace with the social and technological changes of 2000. and cheers to our *Middlebury Magazine*, which is a gem artistically and substantively." Early in August, **Gatesie** and Tut drove from Hanover to Shelburne to visit us at Wake Robin. I wish you all could have joined them, Frank and **E. Barnum Gardner** and me, **Tommy Leslie Hall**, for lunch that day. Between recollection of wonderful memories of Middlebury and sharing experiences of our lives at present, there was indeed lots of laughter and joviality. ✷ The second weekend in October, Dale and **Janet Randall Morgan** drove to Wake Robin after spending a couple of days with a grandson at Wells, ME. It was a special time for visiting with Frank and **E. Barnum Gardner** as well as with Charlie and me. It pleased us that we could persuade them to stay for three nights. For the Thanksgiving weekend, Janet and Dale drove to Maryland where they were with children, grandchildren, and a great-grandchild. On their drive back to Rhode Island, they stopped in Briarcliff Manor, NY, where they had a visit with Betty Cook Hedrick '40, who lives in Ithaca, NY. She had been spending the holiday weekend with daughter Carol and family. ✷ Classmates will be interested to learn that **Naomi Heig Drew**'s new assisted living address is 5302 Rymney Ln., Burke, VA 22015. The change was prompted by the fact that Naomi has a daughter living in the area to which she moved. The two can now communicate more easily. In the "small world" department, I (**Madeline Buttles**) became acquainted with someone here at Havenwood who turns out to be a cousin of Naomi's! ✷ **Arne Bulkeley Beltz** describes her life among her family, where she is busy and involved with the activities of her grandson and granddaughter. Arne bemoans the fact that she has not mastered the computer, but notes that she may take lessons soon. Meanwhile, she depends on her grandson to help her out. ✷ We regret to report the death of **John H. Rowell** on June 16 and of **Harold W. Lewis** on October 16. Our condolences go their families. ✷ During the winter months I (Maddie Buttles) like to remember trips I took with the late **Betty Strait Moseley** at New Year's to NYC. We would spend the day before New Year's visiting the stores and just looking around. Betty's husband and children usually met us at the depot on our return on New Year's night. It was an exciting time and I am grateful for the happy memories of an annual visit that covered the span of many years. ✷ With the assistance of her three sons, **Becki Abbott Brooks** moved in October to Michigan, where she lives near son Dave. In a recent letter, Becki comments on the support and friendliness of her new area. "There is plenty to do, much to see, and the staff are very kind. Little by little I'll make new friends." She especially enjoys excursions with her son and gets to see more of her "Michigan branch" than ever before. She would love to hear from friends anytime at Apt. 31, 2251 W. Auburn Rd., Rochester Hills, MI 48309.

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Class Secretaries: *Ms. Jeanette Olson Gould (jogvt@aol.com), P.O. Box 543, Quechee, VT 05059; and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman), Brainerd St., P.O. Box 52, Danville, VT 05828.*

Several classmates have shown an interest in a fall get-together, rather than waiting a full five years to reune. The Alumni Office is most cooperative and suggests Alumni Leadership Weekend, September 14-16, when extra space would be available in the dining rooms and a house at Bread Loaf could accommodate us. We will have a special celebration of the 65th anniversary of the undefeated 1936 football team, which included many of our classmates. Let Ruth or Jeanette know of your interest and suggestions. Notices will be sent out by the College for reservations, details, etc. Thanks to those who have already responded—you will be hearing from us. ✷ On October 19, **Robert Lord** was the main speaker at the rededication of the General Philip Henry Sheridan Statue in Christopher Park, Grove and West 4th Street, New York City. Bob spearheaded raising funds to conserve the statue as a tribute to General Sheridan and to Bob's grandfather, who served under the General in the Civil War. Many descendants of Confederate soldiers contributed. October 17, 1864, was the date Sheridan won a great victory at the battle of Cedar Creek. On the same date in 1936, the statue was dedicated, and now the same date in 2000 marked the rededication. Congratulations, Bob, on a worthwhile job well done. Bob and his wife went to Georgia for a reunion of their families and to New Orleans for a triennial meeting of the Sons of the American Revolution. ✷ **Marilyn Manning Baldwin** joined the family of Betty Anne Dunning Jones and her husband, Frank, on a trip to the Sangre di Cristo Mountains in Southern Colorado to celebrate the Jones' 60th wedding anniversary. ✷ **Elizabeth Heldman De Veer**'s daughter, Henrietta, writes that her brother Robert died a year ago and that BG is living at the Alzheimer's Resources Center, 1261 S. Main St., Southington, CT 06489. She enjoys letters and visits from classmates. ✷ **Irene Fernandez Anderson** plays golf and has taken up bridge and "really enjoys it." Both her sons and their families were with her and Norm for Christmas. Granddaughter Janina was selected for the all-star soccer team that won its league. ✷ After three hospital visits in 2000, **Betty Letson** was recovering nicely and looking forward to a great 2001. ✷ **Olive Holbrook Nagle** has given up traveling on holidays and spent Christmas with friends in Washington, DC. She still finds ingenious ways of living on the fifth floor—even when the elevator is not running. ✷ **Harriett Barnes Ball** was spending the winter at her home in Nanuet, NY. She celebrated Christmas at her daughter's home in Vermont. ✷ The creative urge has struck two of our classmates. **Roger Clarke** has written a play and a book of poems. He is taking courses in playwriting and poetry. **Thomas Murray** continues enjoying water color classes. Twenty of his recent efforts are on the walls of his apartment. Maybe these men will challenge Grandma Moses for fame in the arts. ✷ **Thomas** and **Gertrude Bittle Murray** celebrated their 59th anniversary on August 16. With his usual sense of humor, Tom noted that the day was also Bennington Battle Day and that the play they attended to celebrate at Boscobel was *Taming of the Shrew*! Nine of the Murray family, including Caroline Elizabeth (15 mos.), had an October reunion at Stowe, VT. ✷ Vail and **Virginia Orde Church** enjoyed a recent vacation to Annapolis Royal, Nova Scotia, where they visited the gravesites of many Orde relatives. ✷ **Mary Pierce Mosher**'s husband, Deane, writes that Mary was hospitalized with emphysema before Christmas, but was home and hoped to have lunch with classmates nearby in the spring. ✷ **Dorothy Korb Carter** and **Ruth Coleman Skinner** each had double Christmases to allow them to celebrate with all their family members. ✷ Tom '41 and **Edith Egbert Bennett** spent Christmas with their children, to whom they are very grateful for all the help they gave them in moving from their home to a condo. ✷ **Loring "Doc" Lane** has recuperated well from knee surgery done in November. ✷ **Beverly Browning Gilbert** is back in Wake Robin in Shelburne, VT, where she and Art '38 get great pleasure from their grandchildren. Laura is a talented musician, playing flute, organ, and piano. ✷ **Joe Foley** says he is in good health, "although not fond of cooking and housework." ✷ **Robert Cushman** was in the hospital for over a month as the result of complications after surgery, but is now recuperating. **Roger Thompson** wrote Bob that his wife has died of liver cancer. We send our deepest sympathy to you, Roger. ✷ **Helen "Pat" Brewer Chadwick**'s granddaughter, a sophomore, lives next to **Ruth Coleman Skinner**'s granddaughter, a freshman, at UVM. ✷ **Evelyn Wheeler Stagg** enjoyed a trip to Hawaii, but feels no need to return as she finds the same ambience at her home in Naples, FL.

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Class Secretary: *Marjorie Burditt Striker, 211 Sandy Pond Rd., Lincoln, MA 01773.*

Bob and **Bobbie Plumer Alden** report that the Bicentennial Alumni Weekend in November "was a very gala celebration. Other classmates who attended various events included **Togo Eriksson**, **Bobbie Carrick Brooker**, and **Frankie Cornwall Hutner**, who was one of the recipients of a Bicentennial Alumni Medal. The parade through town on Wednesday was outstanding, as many residents of the town and many of the college students lined the streets. There were numerous floats, bands, school children, and the whole college faculty marching in their regalia. Saturday was a busy day for all alumni, with a cookout lunch on Proctor terrace and the birthday Bicentennial dinner and ball in the evening. Hors d'oeurves were served in the Center for the Arts, dinner in the Duke Nelson ice rink (transformed and decorated under a huge indoor tent). Dessert, coffee, and dancing were in the Pepin gym. It was a wonderful birthday celebration for the college we all love." ✷ After two successful cataract operations and another stay in the hospital, **Hazel Phelps Stannard** reports that she feels better than she has for a couple of years. ✷ **Almy Coggeshall** was one of several classmates to object to the way in which Convocation speakers memorialized the reuning classes with bits of jaunty trivia, and no recognition of their placement in history. What set our class apart was that World War II was erupting as we left college; on our graduation day France had fallen. Almy said that "the classes which were most involved in the war are different and distinct from those which preceded or followed them." ✷ **Betty Miller Palen**'s big news was selling her house and moving to a life care facility near New Haven. She looked forward to some cultural activities and to enjoying her new home that includes two bedrooms and a patio. ✷ **Martha Taylor Elliott** sent a U.S. postcard with a picture of Old Stone Row in the corner, another acknowledgment of the Bicentennial. Martha recently visited the **Loring Pratt**s in Maine and has been visited by them in Maryland. ✷ **Betsey Barber Barney** also mentioned reunion: "I gathered some felt they were being pressured and greatly entertained in order to encourage greater giving. I really didn't feel that way, but then I never look for reasons." ✷ **Elaine Hodges Mason** and son Roy got a computer because she "thought that Roy should get up to date," but (she continues), "this chick, who swore she wouldn't touch one with a 10-foot pole, is having a ball with it. My big hope for it has been to get the family genealogy on record and we've done fairly well." ✷ **Bob** and **Lois Whittier Pickard** report highlights of their year: "Pickard son Jack being sworn in as a superior court judge by the governor of Connecticut; a recent weekend in Providence with the three Batten sons; a trip west combining Arizona golf with a Colorado visit with Pickard daughter Beth and family; the marriage of Pickard granddaughter Sarah to Craig Webb; two All-State athletes (Batten granddaughter Margaret in tennis and Pickard granddaughter Eleni in volleyball); Batten grandson John's college graduation; our 60th and 5th engagement reunion. ✷ Maurine and **Jim Smith** report a trip to Disney World, Epcot, and Sea World with a son and his family. "We all loved it," wrote Jim, "even though we had rejected the idea of Disney World for years, thinking that it was mainly for kids. Now we recommend it for young and old." ✷ **Alice Spaulding** was "still basking in the glow of a wonderful 60th Reunion last June. Everything about it was delightful, except for thoughts of the members unable to attend. It was part of a great summer for me, as I also attended weddings of two grandchilden–one in Swanton, VT, the other in Atlanta, GA. I keep busy in VT doing several volunteer activities, including our active Elder Education Enrichment. I am also involved with Eastern Star and Ladies Oriental Shrine. Presently I am president of Athena Club, a local women's club with a charitable purpose." Alice flew to California in December for a visit with her sisters and Christmas with her son and granddaughter. ✷ **Donald J. Noonan** writes: "Finally age and heart have caught up. We moved on October 29 to Kirkside, a Roxbury, NY (12474) retirement home. We have one daughter, two granddaughters, and three great-grandchildren in the immediate area. Roxbury is in Delaware County, south of Oneonta, NY." ✷ **Bob Anderson** comments: "My bout with viral pneumonia is well over, but it was a wake-up call. I've put myself on a regime of breathing exercises and

When Hillary Clinton visited Lowville, NY, last fall, she was presented with a quart of homemade maple syrup by George Davis '40 and his daughter.

beefed up my exercise routine with measured success. I have been in touch with **George Cook**. My trivial pursuits these days are 'executive' golf (par 3 golf for old, doddering fools) and summer gardening. One milestone is that my Christmas card this year represents an unbroken skein of artistic (sort of) expression during 65 years." Bob adds: "We are not the greatest generation by a long shot. But we have been in the presence of an odd collection (of great people)—Bohr, Einstein, Frost, for example." ✷ **Jean Sweeny Hancock** spent Christmas with her daughter and family in Chicago, where a heavy snowfall had left all but main roads very hard to navigate. Heading to a mall required circling the area for a considerable time before finding a parking space. (She didn't mention the dubious joys of air travel.) ✷ **Tab Hamlin** writes: "I want to thank all of you who wrote to me about Allison. I am gradually recovering from her loss, but it takes time. We'd been together 60 years, 58 of them as husband and wife, and had navigated the shoals and breakers as well as the calms without perceptible damage. Chance brought us both to Middlebury, for which I can only be grateful. Because I had to miss my class reunion, I made it a point to get to Middlebury for the Bicentennial celebration. I was prepared to hate Bicentennial Hall, expecting it to dwarf the campus, and was surprised and pleased to find that its location on the hillside is perfect, and its great hall is a wonderful addition to the campus's meeting (and banqueting) places. The various symposia were interesting; our own **Frankie Cornwall Hutner** spoke of Middlebury as we knew it in the event called "What it means to have gone to Middlebury." And the concert at Mead Chapel was a delight, especially the featured "Reflections of the Sky," by my distant cousin, Peter S. Hamlin '73. A great weekend. I was especially pleased with the Alumni Office representatives at Meeker House and at Bread Loaf." ✷ **Ken Temple** sent a memory of college days: "There was the time that a group of us went into Swanson's Restaurant late Saturday evening after playing pool and all ordered pancakes with—according to the menu—real maple syrup. When the order arrived, it was not real maple syrup and we complained to the waitress. She walked back into the kitchen and we heard her call out 'Jack, do you have some real maple syrup? These folks know the difference.' In a moment she came out with a large pitcher of real and very good maple syrup. Which is, I think, a good Vermont story. Jack wasn't about to waste good maple syrup on folks who couldn't tell it from corn syrup with a little maple flavoring." ✷ Thanks to all who have sent contributions. And to others, please let us hear your voices—about reading your are doing, or observations on our world, or reflections on our college days. Did you ever slide down Chapel Hill on a piece of corrugated box or on a tray from the dining hall?

41 REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: S.J. House, 51 McKinstry Hill Rd., Hyde Park, VT 05655; and Ruth Packard Jones (Mrs. Charles), 4106 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.

Bicentennial has taken center stage this year and touched us all in one way or another. '41ers returning for the November Homecoming included Jack and **Westy (Helen West) Burbank**, **Will Hallock**, Marjorie and **Wilton Covey**, **Ray Unsworth**, **Ruth Hardy Scheidecker**, **Jean Connor**, and **Packy (Ruth Packard) Jones**. It was exciting, interesting, and very inspiring. ✷ In keeping with that spirit, Jean Connor, Ruth Scheidecker, and Packy organized a Bicentennial party for alums, former students, and faculty living at Wake Robin. Along with Jean, Ruth, and Packy, attendees included Mae Brown (widow of Prof. Dick Brown), Margaret Leslie Hall '38, Eleanor Barnum Gardner '38, Lois Bestor Craig '38, Doris Cutting '37, Art '38 and Beverly Browning Gilbert '39, Charles Cutting '46, Fred Erdman '75, Michael '73 and Nancy Coffrin Furlong '75, and Brad and Helen Ross Patterson (M.S. chemistry '46). Such a good time was enjoyed that an annual get-together may result. ✷ At a December luncheon, **Raymond** and **Norma Winberg Unsworth** entertained several Midd alums, including Jean Connor, **Margaret Shaub**, Jack and Westy Burbank, **Ann Coffrin**, Joe Foley '39, Packy Jones, and Karen Unsworth '67. It was a lovely party, just at the holiday time. ✷ "Lively and helpful **Margaret Shaub** keeps things humming in the Vermont Symphony Orchestra office." Thus begins an article in the Burlington Free Press about her volunteer work over the past 20 years. Congratulations to you, Shaubie, for such an outstanding contribution. ✷ **Peggy Waller Glazier** wrote of their big trip for the year: three weeks in China. "We saw Beijing and the Forbidden City, we climbed the Great Wall, we visited Xian and saw the terra cotta army, and we cruised down the Yangtze River for four days and saw the Three Gorges Dam. We really liked Shanghai." After Thanksgiving, they traveled to Johnstown, PA, for the wedding of their elder daughter and a family reunion. ✷ **Elsa Norgaard Cullen** sent a holiday note saying she has a ride to our reunion, but cannot make a definite commitment—due to husband Paul's health. We certainly hope it all works out well for you both, Elsa and Paul. ✷ Over the years, **Debbie Mayo Beattie** has been a great bowler, belonging to two leagues and winning numerous competitions. She still bowls two or three times a week. The Veterans Day parade in Northfield this year honored Debby and a another person as senior veterans; they rode in an open car amidst much applause. Debbie reported that **Ellen Currie Hill** is in a nursing home in Berlin, VT, where a daughter-in-law keeps in close touch with her. Also, **Evelyn Robinson (Robbie) Sedgwick** has Parkinson's and is being cared for at home by her husband. ✷ **Gerry Mosher Kister** is in a nursing home in Georgia, where her four children take turns being with her. ✷ **Barbara Grow (Babs) Grim** and Bill are happy to be at Edgewood Retirement Community in Andover, MA. Bill is recovering nicely from his hip replacement and they are fortunate to have both sons and all grandchildren nearby. ✷ We are sorry to report the October death of **Barbara (Bobby) Mower Brown** in Culpeper, VA, and express our sympathy to her husband, Frank, and son Stephen. We have fond memories of Bobby as a "gal" with lots of fun and "get-up and go." ✷ **Geraldine Lynch Palmer** called to report the death of Jack Boland, husband of **Harriet Hull Boland**, on December 1. Many of us enjoyed his company at our reunions. Our deepest sympathy to you, Harriet, and to your family. ✷ Our sympathy is also extended to **Gordon "Whitey" Hawes** who writes that "2000 was a bad year for the Hawes family. My wife and best friend of 30 years passed on in February. We're now in the process of selling our home and completing the many tasks and legalities essential at these times." ✷ **Merritt Garland**'s holiday letter told of many activities of his children and grandchildren. He wrote that his daughter's bout with breast cancer has brought a new closeness in the family. He spends time at his cabin, but also keeps up "continuing education" and sits on a medical malpractice tribunal, thus keeping his license to practice medicine active. ✷ We have received a report on purchases made by the College library with income from the Class of 1941 25th Reunion Fund. This information will be shared at reunion. Hope to see you all at Midd in June!

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Class Secretaries: Mr. and Mrs. John F. Bates (Nancy Rindfusz), 621 Laurel Lake Dr., #B119, Columbus, NC 28722.

Congratulations to all of you who either sent in cards to Midd or sent me a Christmas card! I may need therapy on my right hand after recording all your news. ✷ Still working part time, **Ken Cosgrove** says he is "trying to grow old gracefully. Proud to be a Midd graduate. Still think we are the greatest generation." ✷ "Life is moving too fast," according to **Beatrice Simpler Braun** (bbrau34608@aol.com). She enjoys volunteering as a physician in a clinic for the poor, serves as VP for membership and member services at AARP, and is a member of the Medicare Payment Advisory Commision (a government entity advising Congress on Medicare issues). She went to China last year and contemplates the Greek Islands next. ✷ Gin and **Ray Squire** enjoyed an eight-day trip to the Grand Canyon last May. "We are both step-on guides for tour buses in the Kennebunk-Ogunquit area during late summer and early fall." They had a wonderful weekend on Nantucket and are very active in local schools, church, and community affairs. ✷ **Irv Senne** attended a recent open house and tea in Portland, ME, to celebrate the successful book drive held in conjunction with Middlebury's Bicentennial project, Page 1. Toni Mauck Butterfield '85 headed up the project in Maine. ✷ **Nina Camuti Danielsen**, who pulled shoulder muscles on the way to the hospital for therapy on her new knee, has tendinitis. So, if you didn't hear from her, she couldn't write. ✷ **Charlie** and **Ruth Taylor Clapper** had a tough year, with Charlie hospitalized three times. Summer in Vermont brought children and grandchildren for Charlie's 80th. We hope 2001 will be kinder to you. ✷ Nancy and Gordie Brooks '41 are well and happy. ✷ **Bill Hennefrund** is writing articles, taking pictures, and writing profiles of photographers for photography magazines. Wife Betty Ring Hennefrund '44 has a book about raccoons coming out this spring from Random House. ✷ **Jack McMann** sent the family picture taken in May '00, when grandson Jake Nason graduated from Clarkson Univ. Jack goes to all the Div. 1 hockey games at Clarkson, plays some golf, and attended his Potsdam Central School class reunion. He welcomes e-mail at mcmann1@northnet.org. ✷ **Phil** and **Betty Blanchard Robinson** celebrated their 56th anniversary in November. Their two sons arrived and daughter Lucra flew in from Seattle over Thanksgiving. Phil was hospitalized with an abdominal aortic aneurysm, but has made good progress. They managed two June weeks in New Harbour, ME, had a July family reunion to celebrate Phil's 80th birthday, and spent two August weeks at a cottage in the Adirondacks. ✷ We saw **Helen Hooley Young** in the fall, before she flew south for the winter. Daughter Pat, who works for Dean Witter, is being sent to Hong Kong this summer. Good excuse for a visit! ✷ **Hope Rood Redway** met **Dottie Milligan Schuck** in DC and went sightseeing. She was excited to find her

name at the Women's Memorial (she was a WAC), even though she has lived in England since the war. She celebrated her 80th with a garden party. In October she brought her two daughters to New England to visit friends and relatives. Had lunch one day with Denny and **Harriet Tillinghast Fuller**, then visited son Bill and nephew Jon in Woodstock, VT. Tilly and Denny have been barging around on the Mississippi and Ohio rivers. She attended a wedding in Midd's Mead Chapel in September. ✷ Dottie and **Dixie Davis** are still jazzing around, recently to the annual jazz fest in Chattanooga. Dottie's had an angina attack, but is fine now due to angioplasty. Dixie shot his age 45 times and has a 7 handicap, which he claims is "due to smart golf and good putting." ✷ **Bill** and **Meg Buscher Andrews** report that Bill recovered from July gall bladder surgery in time for a fall barge trip on the Seine and Rhone. Bill's kids gave them a weekend at Mohawk Mountain House for his 80th. ✷ **John Comstock** reports that he has entertained a few doctors in the past year, but a heart catheterization proved that he had clean arteries. "Our two sons live within 15 minutes of us, so we keep busy with sports teams, plays, etc., with our active grandchildren." John was sorry to hear of the death of **Frank Blizard**. "I drove him to Albany, NY, one Sunday night so he could get sworn in the Marine Corps. Frank and I went through O.C. together and shipped out, ending up in the 5th Division, and came home within a few days of each other." ✷ **Sue Hulings Ottinger** and Harry enjoyed a Mississippi boat trip and a recent Hawaiian vacation. They're still playing tennis, bridge, piano, and helping with the woodworking business. Sue's given up French, but is working on Italian phrases (like how much does it cost?), as they are taking the family to Italy in May. ✷ **Ann Curtis Wood** is still volunteering at the botanical garden library. "Brooklyn living continues to be a delight. Lots of music, theater, museums, and dances." Her archaeological travels have recently taken her to Cyprus, Crete, and Santorini. ✷ **Mary Eimer Leinbach** and John have been having fun, except for Mary's heart attack in June. She played 18 holes four weeks later and remains fine. They attended John's 65th reunion at Amherst: "Ten classmates were there, plus wives, children, guide dogs, canes, walkers, and wheelchairs. But a lot of fun." They did a cruise along the coast of Brazil, including Devil's Island and Barbados. Their offspring are fine, "as are our seven extraordinary grandchildren." ✷ We are sorry to report the death of **Phil Lees** on December 23. The condolences of the class go out to his wife, Esther, and all the family. ✷ We also regret to report the death of **Jane Giblin Langey** on November 1. We send sympathy to her husband, Edward Langey '40. **Pat Kane MacFadden** was especially sad about Jane's death; she felt that Jane was such an important part of her life and of our Middlebury class. Pat has finally given up tap dancing, but does everything else. Her two grandgirls are avid ballerinas and have danced the Nutcracker many times. Sue taxis them here and there, has season tickets to two symphonies and the art Institute of Chicago. She also claims to be a "frequent patron of rheumatologist, dentist, periodontist, orthopedist, and family doctor." ✷ The Bateses are still surviving, with glitches here and there. Had a lovely cruise tour in Portugal and Spain, and plan a couple of goodies for this year. First a cruise of the small islands of the Bahamas, where Jack was stationed during the war, covering convoys and sub chasing. We'll be in a shallow draft boat with bow ramp so we can walk off to a beach. Stay tuned next time for news of the second trip. Also, start thinking about May 2002 for our next reunion. Don't forget to write, especially to your friends who are not well.

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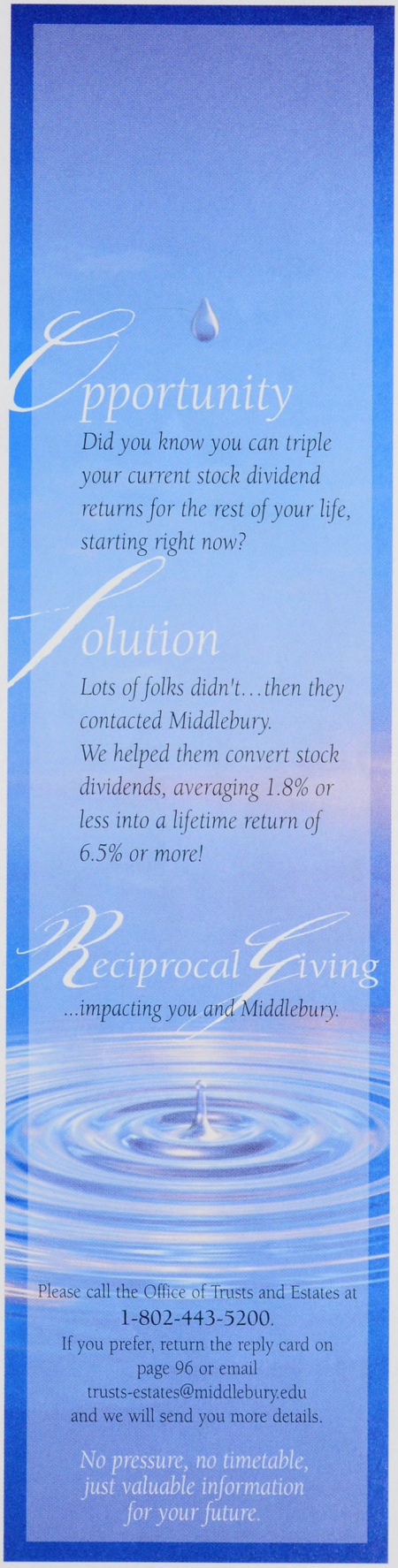
Class Secretaries: Chick Johnson Doe, 327 Ayer Rd., Harvard, MA 01451; and Dr. John S. Gale (jsgale@shore.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.

Ruth and **Phil Backup**, of Vachon Island in Puget Sound, have been skiing in Sun Valley on a Middlebury-planned outing. Both report being in good health. ✷ Janet and **Eb Baines** spent several months renovating their house at John's Island, Vero Beach, FL, and boarded ship for a voyage down the St. Lawrence to the Atlantic, with stops in Halifax, Bar Harbor, Boston, and then along the East Coast, with a very pleasant visit to Bermuda. They also managed a trip to Alaska, where they had a phone conversation with **Lew Haines** in Anchorage. During the winter, **Lew** added to his previously-reported medical problems by falling on some ice, causing sufficient head trauma to warrant a three-day hospital stay. He says he's now back to his usual state of health. For some time Lew has been talking of climbing Mt. Washington in New Hampshire in his 80th year, i.e. 2001. Last fall he made a quick trip east, gathered up **Bill Hawkes**, and the two made a preliminary excursion from Pinkham Notch up toward Tuckerman's Ravine. Reports regarding the success of the venture are rather contradictory, but spirits and hopes remain high. ✷ **Jim** and Dotty Brown '44 **Clark** continue to be content with their retirement home at Evergreen Woods, No. Branford, CT. Jim enjoys being the treasurer of the small convenience store there. He mentions how good the food is and, in the next breath, tells of frequently visiting the fitness room. Cause and effect? They see **Skip Wilkin Dimond** and **Ginnie Carpenter Halstead**, who belong to the same church. Christmas was spent in the NY "snow belt," at their daughter's in Syracuse. Plans are in place to attend Midd's fall Alumni College, which they value each year. ✷ **Art Rasmussen**, in upstate New York where some areas had reported 60-odd inches of snow by the end of December, says he's become an expert with his snow blower. ✷ **Roger Easton**, always the experimenter, has a hybrid gas/electric car, which apparently functions well but with mileage which disappoints him. ✷ Now living year round in Winter Haven, FL, **Don Gale** relates that he and wife Elizabeth are getting along well health-wise. He's playing some golf and tennis, and does a lot of reading. Last year he enjoyed singing with a church group and regrets that he's had to give this up because of changes in his voice. ✷ **Scott Thayer** keeps in shape by working out daily. He also gets in some golf. ✷ Reached **Paul Liehr** by phone in Grass Valley, CA (not far from **Ted Peach** in Nevada City), and learned that two years ago he had coronary bypass surgery. It was very successful cardiac-wise, but it left him with weakness of one leg. This necessitated giving up golf, a real blow to **Paul**. Along with many of us, he's now struggling to master his computer and e-mail. His e-mail address is liehr@cwo.com. He'd enjoy hearing from other technology novices (or experts), especially if someone has a current address for **Bill Ouimette.**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Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Neil Atkins (Marylu Graham) (nmatkins@prodigy.net), 12 Carter Rd., New London, NH 03257.*

We are sorry to let you know that **Eleanore Thomas Stanlis** died on December 20. A graduate of the Eastman School of Music, she was an assistant prof. at Rockford College for 15 years and was the founder and director of the Rockford College Music Academy. She was a violinist with the Vermont Symphony and the Rochester Philharmonic, and the concertmaster and director of the San Angelo (TX) Symphony. She is survived by husband Peter Stanlis '42. ✷ We must also report the death of Charlie Brown, husband of **Betty Broadbent Brown**, on November 11. Betty writes that they had a fabulous year before Charlie went into the hospital in October. On a trip to Florida, they met **Molly Sparks Cook**'s brother in the swimming pool on Marco Island. Later Betty visited with **Edie Lee Beckwith**. Then followed a June barge trip in France and their granddaughter's wedding. (The newlyweds left for the Middlebury Bread Loaf School in Alaska for their honeymoon.) After another wedding for their son in Colorado, they attended a gathering of fundraisers at Hotchkiss in Connecticut. ✷ **Dave Stebbins** tells of the arrival of fourth grandchild David. Little David is the son of Andrew Stebbins '82. After attending the Veterans Reunion at Middlebury, Dave and wife Irmy Nierhaus Stebbins '48 went to Buffalo via the Thousand Islands to celebrate the 70th birthday of Irmy's high school. By the way, Dave identified the person he was talking to in the June Middlebury calendar photo as none other than **Dutch Depodwin**. ✷ A new address for **Pat Noe Bursaw**, who is now living in a retirement community in North Andover, MA (575 Osgood St., #6302, 01845). As one of our class agents, you may have heard from her recently! ✷ **Bob Darrow** and wife Sue enjoyed Alumni College 2000: The Revolutionary War in the Champlain Valley on bikes! He reports that it was great: "Ann Story House, Maritime Museum, Chimney Point, Crown Point, Ticonderoga, Hubbardton. How to make history live." ✷ Over a 10-day period, **Bill** and **Ingrid Monk Stevenson** counted 25 at their annual family gathering. ✷ **Nancy Read** spent the Christmas holidays in Warwick, England, with a few days in London. ✷ **Ruth Green**, who had been having a health problem, is on the mend, according to **Jane Landes**, who maintains contact with many of our classmates and keeps us informed. ✷ It was another full year of travel for Chuck and **Ruth Huff Allen**. Their three-week cruise to Capetown included ports of call in Malaysia, India, Kenya, and South Africa. Ruth returned to Bloomsbury, NJ, in August for her 60th high school reunion. ✷ Ted '45 and **Pat Bryant Kelly** were proud to report that their granddaughter chose to enroll at Middlebury, over stiff competition from other colleges. ✷ **Marmie Jolivette Manning** welcomed all her children and grandchildren to her home in Vermont for Thanksgiving. "Quite a crowd now," she wrote. Her father was soon to celebrate his 101st birthday! ✷ **Marge Palmer Maxham** reports that a grandchild (a junior at Smith) has been studying music and math in Cork, Ireland. ✷ Olav and **Dorothy Burton Skardal** have enjoyed better health this year. She presented a paper in Orleans, France, at a new organization for the study of multi-ethnic American literature, and another in Aalborg, Denmark, at the annual meeting of the Mormon History Assoc. She also fulfilled a long-time wish to take a voyage along the Norwegian west coast from Bergen to Kirkenes, the last stop before the Russian border.

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Class Secretaries: *Miss Charlotte P. Hickcox (cpercyh@aol.com), Covenant Vlg., #4202, 52 Missionary Rd., Cromwell, CT 06416; Mr. Alan Wolfley (awolfley@iopener.net), 22 Canaan Close, New Canaan, CT 06840*

Secretary **Charlotte Percy Hickcox** now has e-mail (cpercyh@aol.com), much to the delight of her numerous nieces and nephews, most of whom would never think of putting pen to paper, nor of making a costly telephone call. I am still struggling with the mechanics, but will finally get it all together someday! Question: How many of you can match or exceed this number of nieces and nephews? I currently have (not counting spouses) 21 nieces and nephews, 35 grand- and 13 great-grand-nieces and nephews—and still counting! ✷ **Janet Kemp Doell** writes that all of her grandchildren and one great-grandchild live in Alaska, so she and Richard go up there regularly once a year. Last summer they enjoyed chartering a boat in Prince William Sound out of Valdez for a week. They have put out a couple of books together in the past year. One of them, a guide to California lichens, has been selling quite well. Richard provided the photos and Kempy the text. It's a little book, small enough to fit in one's shirt pocket while walking through the California woods. ✷ **Baba Boyden Wetherbee** and husband Win took their winter trip to their Florida time-share, before Win had to be back in Ohio for the annual 10-week program of tax counseling for the elderly. The Wetherbees announce the arrival of their first great-grandchild, Benjamin Charles. His arrival on December 29 was just in time for an extra income tax deduction! ✷ Secretary Wolfley reports that the class lost another stalwart member last fall: **Bill Calder** died in October (see memorial in the winter issue), after a long illness. Bill and **Lyn Knust Calder** (who died in 1990), were the first in our class to marry. As **Mike Mann** told me recently, Bill Calder cut in on him at the freshmen mixer—and that was it! ✷ Our former classmate, **Lloyd B. Marshall**, died on November 11, 2000. Lloyd, who entered with our class and graduated with 1947, was awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action in WWII. He succumbed to Parkinson's disease complicated by a broken hip. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. ✷ Carol and **Bob Brown** and Norma and **Don Gilmore** wrote of their Elderhostel travels together in spring 2000 to Malta—a trip they highly recommend. Don identified Malta as that "strategic speck of anciently-occupied, heavily fortified and bombed in WWII, overly-populated rocky cluster of islands in the center of the Mediterranean basin." The intensive two-week program covered the culture and history of the island. The Browns and Gilmores were traveling together again in early 2001, this time to an Elderhostel program set in Apache Junction, AZ. Don advises that "in addition to the Sonoran Desert, golf will be played." ✷ **Alan** and **Jo Higgins Wolfley** spent quality time in Los Cabos, Mexico, located near the tip of Baja California. Many hours in the sunshine and, naturally, on the golf course. The UK beckons again this year. ✷ **Ken Moore** is having some health problems. He can now be reached at The Meadows, an assisted living facility on Gleason Road in Rutland, VT 05701. ✷ Your secretaries need NEWS; e-mail welcomed at our addresses above. And don't forget: When you join the cyber-world, let the college know your e-mail address.

46 REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Mary Cummings Nordstrom (Mrs. Everett R.) (nord7@earthlink.net), P.O. Box 4225, Pinehurst, NC 28374; and Joan Campbell Shaw (Mrs. Douglas P.) (camshaw@sover.net), 49 Cottage St., Manchester Center, VT 05255.*

Having finally sold her home in Hawaii, **Becky Fraser Cremer** is investigating adult communities (with golf and activities) on the mainland. She's been traveling all over the place–Vermont, Kansas, Nevada, and California–visiting family and friends. She witnessed some lovely snowfalls and said that the weather gods must have sensed that it was her wish to experience winter weather again! ✷ As reported earlier, **Mary Nasmith Means** (6764 Arthur Hills Dr., Gainesville VA 20155) has indeed made the move to Heritage Hunt, a retirement community for active adults. Sadly, however, husband Don's health has been failing and he is now in a nearby assisted living home. ✷ Bill and **Sheila Schmidt Rowland** had plans to be in their new home at Lake Forest Retirement Community, Plattsburgh, NY, this winter. Unfortunately, their place was not ready until spring. A scenic sail across Lake Champlain for Reunion perhaps? ✷ Ralph and **Bette Bertschinger Saul** have also "simplified," in the manner of Henry David Thoreau. They sold their winter home in Naples, FL, and rented a highrise which looks out on sunsets over the Gulf of Mexico. ✷ **Ross** and **Vava Stafford Brown** just can't stay away from the sea. They've been on some fascinating ocean voyages and we hope to hear about their adventures at Reunion! ✷ **Mary Louise (Lou) McKusick Clark** sent a welcome update from Aiken, SC. Because of husband Bob's limited vision, their traveling has been somewhat curtailed, although they still make an annual trek to Sebec Lake, ME, for the month of July. This summer a great-grandchild was added to the family gathering! Each Thanksgiving, the East Coast contingent of the family meets on the Isle of Palms or Sullivan's Island. In September when Lou had cataract surgery at the Medical Univ. in Charleston, daughter Joanne, who is a doctor there, set it all up and all Lou had to do was appear for the "performance!" ✷ **Connie Smith Carpenter** reports that **Ann Adams Beetle** hopes to join us for reunion. Still living in Mountain Lakes, NJ, Ann has four daughters and seven grandchildren. **Mary Elizabeth Nordstrom** hopes to meet Ann somewhere in Maine or New Hampshire this summer. Connie has been enjoying a Wisconsin granddaughter's first year at Middlebury. This is their third grandchild in college, of a total of twelve. Connie is overjoyed that everyone she has called for a reunion contribution has said "Yes" to Middlebury! ✷ Congratulations to **Marcey Lynn Krum**, who is now the First Lady of beautiful Hudson, OH, where husband John serves as Mayor! ✷ Congratulations also to **Doris Smith Earnshaw** on the publication of the third book in her "Women Speak" series. This book, *International Women Speak, The Emergence of Women's Global Leadership*, represents 20 women from 14 countries, speaking on a wide range of topics important to us all. We remember her wonderful talk on her book at our 50th and wish it could happen again! ✷ **Sue Taylor Isenberg** still loves her new condo with view of a little lake. Unfortunately, she has had

great difficulty in recovering from a broken leg. She enjoys reading the class notes. ✷ The class sends deepest sympathy to the family and friends of **Harriot Ormsbee Collins Tenney** of Cranston, RI, who died on November 10. Harriot left Middlebury to join the WAVES and received her honorable discharge in 1946. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. ✷ Condolences also go to the family and friends of **Barbara Kingsley**, who died on November 22. Barbara made our appliqued 1946 reunion banner, which will fly again June 1-3, 2001. ✷ Our sympathy also to **Eileen Luz Johnston**, whose brother Carl died in August of congestive heart failure. We are counting on "Luz" to keep us all moving on the tennis court at our 55th. ✷ In the unlikely event that any of us could forget, the dates to mark on your calendar are June 1–3. RE NION won't be the same without U!

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Class Secretaries: *Virginia Stowell James (jinjamvsj@cs.com), 373 Reeds Gap Rd., Northford, CT 06472; and Philip Briggs, 40947 N. 107th Pl., Scottsdale, AZ 85262.*

Secretary James reports: Class notes came from many as the holidays brought travel, calls, and cards. ✷ After many years of wintering in Florida and seeing other classmates there, **Anne Macomber Wood** (14 Temple St., #4E, Framingham, MA 01702) writes that she and Fred decided they would stay up in Framingham in consideration of Fred's health. Anne shared the joys of a new apartment and screened porch. She also sent tips for downsizing to smaller quarters, something many others also have done or are considering. ✷ **Jean Mace** has returned to Seattle since her divorce and departure from Harare, Zimbabwe. With fearsome news of uprisings there, perhaps the move was fortuitous in more ways than one! Jean is looking forward to our 55th in 2002. ✷ **Lynn Bruhn**'s news came with a photo of her Arlington, VT, home in beautiful deep snow, a scene recalling our winters in Middlebury. Her news was that Gordie Perine '49, husband of **Alice Neef Perine**, is recovering nicely from quadruple bypass surgery. Surely all of us are pulling for him and Alice at this time. Hearty congratulations to Alice and Gordie, who both received Bicentennial Citizen Medals on Middlebury's Bicentennial weekend! ✷ On a sad note, **Betsy Hornaday Fry** sent word that Jim Masterson, husband of **Betty Galloway Masterson**, died recently. The sympathy of the class is extended to Betty in her great loss. ✷ Betsy Fry continues to sing in her church choir and was looking forward to a week in London with daughter Lynn and also a June trip with her husband to Alsace. ✷ **Rosemary Roddy Brainard** also had travels to report: Georgia with one son and his family at Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's in Portland, OR, with another. Grandchildren in both destinations a bonus! ✷ **Alice DeLorenzo Stansbury** reports the June arrival of twin granddaughters. She had a marvelous trip to France (Normandy, Brittany, the Loire Valley, and Paris) and anticipated a tour of Italy with a friend. ✷ **Muriel Mack Lamppert**'s hopes of some travel in the fall were changed, due to a total hip replacement. Hopefully she will be off and away by the time you read this. ✷ **Betty Pickles Cox** shared news of the September death of Sidney Dutcher, husband of **Mary Hamilton Dutcher**. We send our deepest sympathy, Mary, as you rearrange your life. ✷ A welcome note from **Alice Leach Marxreiter** (known long ago as "Archie") brought news of her trip last spring with husband Max to Switzerland and France, including a barge trip on the Rhone River and three days in Paris. They have celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. Congratulations! ✷ **Flo King Millsaps** shared more news of her continuing research into Utah history. We hope she will share a copy of her book and articles at our next reunion. She and Frank continue to ski, dodging snowboarders for further exercise! Flo hosted a gathering of **Janet Rogers Enzmann**, **Phyl Howland McIntosh**, **Jean Mace**, and **Sally McCullough Sterritt**, plus a few husbands. Another such get-together is planned for the future at Phyl's home. ✷ Dedicated hiker **Mary Pitz Hunt** writes of hiking on Cadillac Mountain in Maine with her daughters, visiting some of the places she and Roy used to visit. She keeps busy with her children and their families. ✷ **Janet Rogers Enzmann**'s annual newsletter shared busy family activities, including plans for a trip to Turkey and excitement over the mammoth bones being dug up nearby in Coupeville. "BIG beasties!" she exclaims. She laments that, due to son Ed's marriage, she will probably miss the mini-reunion at Phyl's in California. ✷ Bart '48 and **Tiffany Clark Nourse** have bought a home in Green Valley, AZ, near her sisters and brother. They will keep their Cape Cod home in Brewster. ✷ **George** and **Joanne Buckeridge Booth** have left Virginia and relocated to Portland, ME (401 Cumberland Ave., #707, 04101), which Jo terms "a very inviting city," with many conveniences within walking distance. They will be close to their summer house at Sebago Lake. ✷ Just after New Year's, Bill and **Jeannette Atkins Louth** flew to Australia, celebrating their 8th anniversary en route and embarking on the *Silver Cloud* there for a cruise. ✷ Dedicated garden club member **Marion Durkee Stillman** rejoices in the plentiful rocks of Rockport, MA, where she enjoys making rock gardens. She had a recent trip to Lugano, Switzerland, where she stayed in a friend's apartment. Her children have been very supportive since Don's death. She visited son Peter in San Diego at Christmas. ✷ Herb and **Bobbie Bates Lauterwasser** are pleased with their move to Laconia, NH, just 17 miles from their summer home on Lake Kanasatka. Like Betsy Fry, Bobbie is again singing with a special chorale. ✷ Word has been received of the death of **John Gordon** of Keene, NH. We offer sympathy to his wife, Mary. ✷ **Lloyd Marshall**, who lived in Fort Lee, NJ, has also passed away and classmates extend sympathy to his wife, Patricia. ✷ **Victor Springer** shared the last two items. Last May, Victor and his wife joined a church group traveling to Armenia, where they ministered to desperately poor people. The Springers also returned to Japan, where they were missionaries for 40 years. ✷ In October, three Middlebury friends met at the Swanton, VT, home of Elizabeth Van Allen Conte '48 and her husband Charles, a noted tenor. **Ruth Barber Toner** and **Lorraine Richards Raleigh** thoroughly enjoyed the occasion.

Barbara Myers White, Kay Mulligan, and Pat Allen Guthrie (all '49) met recently in Portsmouth, NH, for lunch at "The Library," a very academic restaurant.

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Class Secretaries: *Daniel R. and Joan Tyler Gilbert (medrg01@moravian.edu), 175 W. North St., #335C, Nazareth, PA 18064.*

Your correspondents had a busy early winter with such varied activities as going to watch grandchildren in high school sports and helping Joan's 102-year-old father move from an apartment into a new room in his retirement facility in Hockessin, DE. Dad Tyler, the oldest living graduate of Northeastern University, is still very alert, reads the *Wall Street Journal* through every day, and has a book coming out soon from the University of Delaware press! Somehow we also worked in a brief trip over the New Year's weekend to Claremont, CA (before the rains came!), to visit oldest son Dan Jr. We even found time to take in the Rose Bowl parade and Joan finally had a chance to dip her toes into the Pacific Ocean down at Santa Monica. She also got a brief glimpse at those shops on Wilshire Boulevard and Rodeo Drive! Dan was more impressed with that Ferrari dealership on Wilshire and seeing where the Wizard of Westwood, John Wooden, did his thing at UCLA. ✷ **Frances Van Cleve Smith** writes: "I'm trying to keep busy. Two weeks ago [postmarked November 6], Sam Harder, a grandson, died accidentally. This was the first time the family had gathered in Reno since Ben died, and we decided this was a terrible treason for a reunion. We spread Sam's flowers on the graves—Ben, Ben Jr., and Sam's." ✷ **Tom Johnson** writes: "Tom, for whom Vermont Public Television has long been a savior, has been elected to a term on VPT's Community Council, representing Addison County. The 13-member council advises and comments at bi-monthly meetings held around the state."

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Class Secretaries: *Patricia Allen Guthrie, P.O. Box 1804, Wolfeboro, NH 03894; and Bob M. Gore, Jr., 60 Keenan Dr., Peterborough, NH 03458.*

In answer to the question concerning the whereabouts **of Cindy Buehr Haas**, **Pat Thwaits Garcia** writes: "Cindy was here with us for a few days in early May, on her way up from a trial residence of unremembered length in Mexico, preparing to visit China. From there, she told me she would head for India. However, she detoured into Luang Prabang, Laos, for a while, then returned to Chiangmai, Thailand, where she had lived quite a while. Last heard from on November 13, she was again in Laos, preparing to leave for India." ✷ Secretary Gore reports: **Walt Savage** writes that if being still among the living is a newsworthy item regarding Forty-niners, he feels he deserves at least a line or two of coverage. He's very active as a member of three boards of trustees. ✷ **Ferd** and Lois Tyson '52 **Vetare** enjoy good health, as well as tennis, golf, and traveling. They hope to get to Italy in 2001. Ferd says he could use a good forehand in paddle tennis, a good backhand in tennis, and a consistent 250-yard drive in golf. Ferd joins me in stating that he does not use a computer. ✷ **Albert**

Lehman went to Iceland last year and brought back two beautiful Icelandic mares he hopes to breed in the spring. His oldest granddaughter is a sophomore in high school. ✷ **Gid LaCroix** was recently elected president of the Vermont Antiques Dealers Assoc. He was looking forward to the ski season at Stratton. ✷ **Bill Kroeck**, who sings in two choruses, has been devoting a great deal of time to being president of one of the choruses. Fundraising is particularly time consuming. ✷ **Pat Mulligan** reminds me that they still have two grandchildren at Middlebury, Katherine Lord '01 and Christopher Lord '02. ✷ Last summer, **Bud Gubitz**'s fishing hobby took him to South Dakota, where he did fly-fishing for brown, brook, and rainbow trout in the Black Hills streams and rivers. Then on to the Lamar Valley of Yellowstone Park to fish Slough Creek and Soda Butte Stream. Also the Yellowstone River in the park. Then Bud and family spent a week on the Big Horn River and another week on the Upper Missouri River in Montana. Back home to shoreline surf fishing for striped bass, blue fish, albacore, and bonito on Maine and Rhode Island beaches. Ice fishing for smelt on Lake Champlain was soon to begin.

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Class Secretaries: *Margaret Stearns Burdett (blueburd@srnet.com), P.O. Box 103, 5 Upper Bay Rd., Sunapee NH 03782; and Walter Paterson (wpate86259@aol.com), 5104 Chardonnay Dr., Coral Springs FL 33067.*

Peg Stearns Burdett and I (**Scotty Paterson**) are finding out how much fun it is to be class secretaries, as we learn to gather news about the lives and loves of our classmates. ✷ Congratulations to Steve and **Peggy Yates Bolmer**, who celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on August 19. They are readers at the Reading for the Blind program in Lenox, MA, and as volunteers at the Holley-Williams House. They also reportedly enjoy golfing, gardening, and travel. ✷ **Joan (Sandy) Sanderson Rickers** reported on her trip to Colorado, where she visited her month-old granddaughter. ✷ **Allen Mapes** was recently named the recipient of the Mary Rines Thompson Award, one of the top awards for volunteerism in southern Maine. In addition to conducting his successful oil business (Mapes Oil), Al has also found time for lengthy service in Kiwanis and Rotary Clubs, receiving distinguished service and lifetime achievement awards from each. The list of his civic activities is awesome. ✷ **Jim Nugent** reports on his long medical career, including house calls in Lima, Peru, and the Virgin Islands. Jim and wife Virginia have four children and nine grandchildren. He occasionally regales them with tales of walking five miles to school in eight feet of snow. Was that winter in our sophomore year? ✷ And now for our jet-setters. **Barbara Kraft Packer** writes of a recent ocean voyage from New York to Montreal with Tod and their granddaughter. **Irv** and **Kathy Pell Meeker** have returned from three weeks in South Africa. **Carol Carlton Hentz Spooner** and Reg recently completed a three-week tour of Wales and Ireland. Carol updates us on the Hentz Scholarship, informing us that the fund has grown enough to support two Middlebury students this year. ✷ A wonderful letter came from **Faye George Berube**: "Many years had drifted by since I visited Middlebury. When the literature regarding our 50th reunion activities arrived, I decided to remedy that situation and apply for weekend lodging on campus. Residing in Forest, one of my old dorms, was a real treat—but I was surprised to be handed a key to my room upon registration and check-in. Times have changed! I was aware that the College had grown, but it was only when my husband and I started roaming those old familiar walkways did reality take shape as we came upon several buildings I just couldn't identify. As the weekend progressed, I marveled at the magnificence of Bicentennial Hall, the athletic facility, and the little theater. The acoustics in those buildings were incredible. If only I had thought to pack my cassette recorder. It would have been great to have a recording of **Warren Frost** on Mark Twain, and **Bruce Burdett** on the benefits of residential living, and all of you wishing Bruce and me a happy birthday. Who let that cat out of the bag? I was envious of the present Middites enjoying the privilege of working and playing in this state-of-the-art environment. Amid all this growth and change, one constant was apparent to me. My fellow classmates sounded just as friendly, chipper, and recognizable as the day we graduated, in spite of 50 years of living, loving, and coping. The choral renditions at the chapel service Sunday morning were splendid and an indication that some talents are only enhanced by age. It was great to see and chat with so many of you and reminisce a bit. Let's continue our daily constitutionals, though the pace be ever slower, and perhaps we can all meet again at Midd in 2005 to celebrate our 55th." ✷ We were saddened to hear of the death of **Chuck Wright**. Chuck, as many of you know, was severely injured in an airplane crash in 1963, but survived to live a wonderful life. Condolences are extended to Barbara and all of Chuck's extensive Middlebury family. ✷ Another sad note was news of the death of **Steve Markham**. The sympathy of the class is extended to his wife Margaret, as well as his brother, Peter '55, sister-in-law Lynn Fisher Markham '55, and all the family. ✷ **Jackie Brooks Davison** and I (Scotty) were also saddened by the death of her brother-in-law, Charles Davison, a Dartmouth grad who spent many a weekend at Middlebury during our time there. Charlie was best man at my wedding. Jackie reported attending two 50th reunions, one at Randolph-Macon Women's College and one at Midd. Not to be outdone by our jet-setters, she was off for a 22-day tour of India and Nepal. ✷ Peg and Scotty want to continue hearing from all of you, to help hold our great class together.

Carol Holmes Phillips '52, Sally Baldwin Utiger '52, Mary Lou Strong (Sally's cousin), and Lee McGowan Allison '52 enjoyed four days of biking and exploring Revolutionary War sites in the Champlain Valley, along with other participants in the Alumni College program.

51 REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Meg Curry Gregg (Mrs. Donald P.) (greggmeadrd@aol.com), 21 Mead Rd., Armonk, NY 10504; and James D. Ross (ross@middlebury.edu), 1019 CiderMill Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753.*

A big thank-you to all our classmates working so hard to ensure that we will have a super 50th Reunion! The Yearbook is a great success! Congratulations to editors **John** and **Helen Reid Gilmore** and their committee. Social chairs **Betty Gale Woods** and **Jim Ross** are planning to keep us busy morning, noon, and night. So make your plans and BE THERE! And don't forget those encouraging letters from **Don Sherburne** and **Gordy Ross**. I'm sure the reunion gift committee members have given you a nudge. Don and Biffy (Elizabeth Darling Sherburne '53) had a chilly holiday in Florida. How about morning temps in the 30s for St. Petersburg? ✷ Freshman year memories of Hillcrest during a phone call with **Mary Huntley Davis**: She recalled **Marilyn Murphy, Lee Webster, Carol Osborn, Jo Overlock, Ellie Hight**, and **Anne Moreau**. Mary was a young widow in 1964, with five children to raise. She remarried in 1980 and lives near Mystic, CT. Her nine grandchildren nearby are a joy. ✷ **Julia Ellis Weeks**, who has lived 40 years in Chagrin Falls, OH, is now in a carefree condo, "with time to enjoy life." Her daughter, Katherine Weeks Cadwell '77, lives near Middlebury. Her sons are also Midd graduates (David '80 and Brian '82). At Christmas Julie enjoyed seeing David and **Charlotte Clark Hay**; their daughter is a close neighbor. Hope to see you at reunion, Julie. ✷ Feeling good about the presidential election, **William Castor** was an alternate at the Republican Convention in Philadelphia, where he was interviewed on CNN. Bill is a retired professor, living in Sault Sainte Marie, MI. Check out his extensive travels in the Yearbook. ✷ Although retired from an active musical career, **Abigail Haskins Bogie** still sings at weddings—even in German, although she says she almost flunked German class at Midd. We're sorry to report that Bob died last September, after a long illness. Gail is enthusiastic about her Midd years and may come to reunion with her daughter. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Louis Kutzner** on November 10. The sympathy of the class is extended to his wife, Ruth, and all the family. ✷ We are also sad to report the death of **Alfred Gifford Eager III** on December 9. **Ralph Eddy** writes: "I think to me Giff is best remembered for his great sense of humor and outgoing personality. His usual winter campus attire was his shearling flight jacket and flight boots—both courtesy of the 8th Air Force. A small white flag with a red cocktail glass was hung from his window in Painter at 5:00 each evening. He was a great freind of Ma Baker/Kelly. He spent many hours drinking coffee with her in the snack bar. We relived many happy memories two years ago when Giff and his wife, Joan, visited Pat and me in Savannah." Condolences go out to Joan and their family. ✷ **Ildara Elmore Klee**'s Ph.D. in Spanish literature from Yale led to a busy academic career. She still teaches three days a week at Fairfield Univ. She's a happy grandma and also helps out in her daughter's shop with children's book and gifts in Monroe, CT. ✷ Do you remember those wedding bells during winter semester break in 1951? **Patricia Ray** and **Donald Christiansen** were married February 3 that year and set up housekeeping in the Tri Delt rooms. They had an early 50th anniversary celebration over Thanksgiving, with

grandchildren playing the flute and reciting Pat's favorite poem, "The Owl and the Pussycat." The Gilmores were on hand for the fun. Thank you, Pat, for our Yearbook Memories. ✷ Middlebury College celebrated its 200th birthday on November 1, 2000. Actually, the celebration lasted five days and it was sensational. It was also a wonderful joining of Town and Gown. President McCardell and wife Bonnie (who was on every committee!) deserve credit for successfully staging this extravaganza. Many alums in the area were also involved, including Ann and Me (Jim). Mona Meyers Wheatley '56 orchestrated events with great skill and stamina. It was indeed a great long weekend.

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Class Secretaries: *Carol Whitham Brewster, Pond Rd., P.O. Box 296, Manchester, ME 04351; and Charles A. Ratté (ratatat4@juno.com), P.O. Box 3446, Oak Bluffs, MA 02557.*

Last January, **Carol Holmes Phillips** brought skis to Maine and joined me (**Carol Whitham Brewster**) for downhill skiing at Sunday River, while our husbands skied on x-country trails. ✷ Since Bowdoin and Middlebury celebrate reunions on the same weekend, Peter and **Ruth Eldridge Race**, as well as John and **Carol Holmes Phillips**, go off in different directions for the 50th in 2002. ✷ Fred and **Anne Upson Stone** and all their family are fine. Anne writes: "It won't be long now until our 50th. I used to think a 50th represented dottering old age, but now I don't think so anymore!" ✷ **Jean Hosford Bovington** and the Hosford-Fleming-Bovington clan gathered in Montana last summer for her husband Jock's 70th birthday. Although the weather was lovely, Jean reports, forest fires limited excursions for fishing, hiking, rafting, and horseback riding. Jean's daughter, Wendell Fleming '78, served on the Alumni Council until last June and enjoyed her years of journeying back and forth to Middlebury. Jean and Jock have 50th reunions on the same weekend on '02, so they will also be attending separate reunions. ✷ **Judy Hudders Lovegren** was given a surprise 70th birthday celebration by family and friends in '00. She writes, "Our 12 grandchildren continue to grow at an accelerated rate, to our perpetual amazement. With two in high school and three more on the verge, each day becomes a milestone." ✷ **Jane Rupp Cooke** and husband Jim both celebrated their 70th birthdays in '00. Jane writes to let us know they "have both survived the BIG 70! How did we get so old? We know that it's because we have a faithful dog and great family, friends, and neighbors. We count our blessings every day!" Jane and Jim are still ski racing, each finishing third in their class in the Masters Nationals for the Alpine Combined. They're also still racing Town Class sailboats, and their children and grandchildren keep them busy as well. ✷ **Shirley Herrman Andrews'** book, *Atlantis: Insights from a Lost Civilization,* has had three printings and is available in five languages. Shirley continues to teach and play the flute, while working on another book. Husband Bill still teaches at Harvard Law School. A pianist, he and Shirley have played duets for the Concord Music Club. Other joint activities include hiking and a bicycle trip to the San Juan Islands last summer. The Andrews clan spent a week at Christmas with the whole family (23 in all, including 10 grandchildren) on Cayman Brac in the Cayman Islands. ✷ With sadness, we must report that **Doug Webb** died on December 2, of complications related to pulmonary fibrosis. The class extends sympathy to his wife, Mary, and all the family. ✷ We must also express condolences to the family of **Luis Lazo**, who died on November 14. ✷ Secretary Ratte has enjoyed his recent e-mail correspondence with **Ron Prinn** and wife Barbara Pike Prinn '51. Seems they are former Martha's Vineyard islanders. Ron served as an assistant at the Episcopal Parish here shortly after his ordination in 1959. Now residents of Claremont, NH, Ron and Barbara are the proud parents of five children, seven foster children, and three great-grandchildren. Ron and Barbara fulfilled a life-long dream last fall, when they journeyed to Great Britain and visited the homes of Ron's parents. An otherwise perfect trip was disrupted when Ron fell and broke his right hip. Coming on top of three previous surgeries on his *left* hip, this was not a welcome event. Ron's spirit and mental strength are reminiscent of the Ron you always knew. He and Barbara plan to attend our 50th Reunion. Diagnosed with Parkinson's disease in 1998, Ron will be unable to preside over our reunion memorial service. Our thanks to **Knight Washburn**, who has graciously agreed to preside. Knight and wife Mary Jane live in Addison, VT. In January, the Prinns attended a memorial service for their dear friend, **Lynne Rask Bowman**. During their travels, they have visited **Don** and Jackie Willaredt '52 **Lelong**, Ruthie Harris Carlson '51, and Ken Carle '51.

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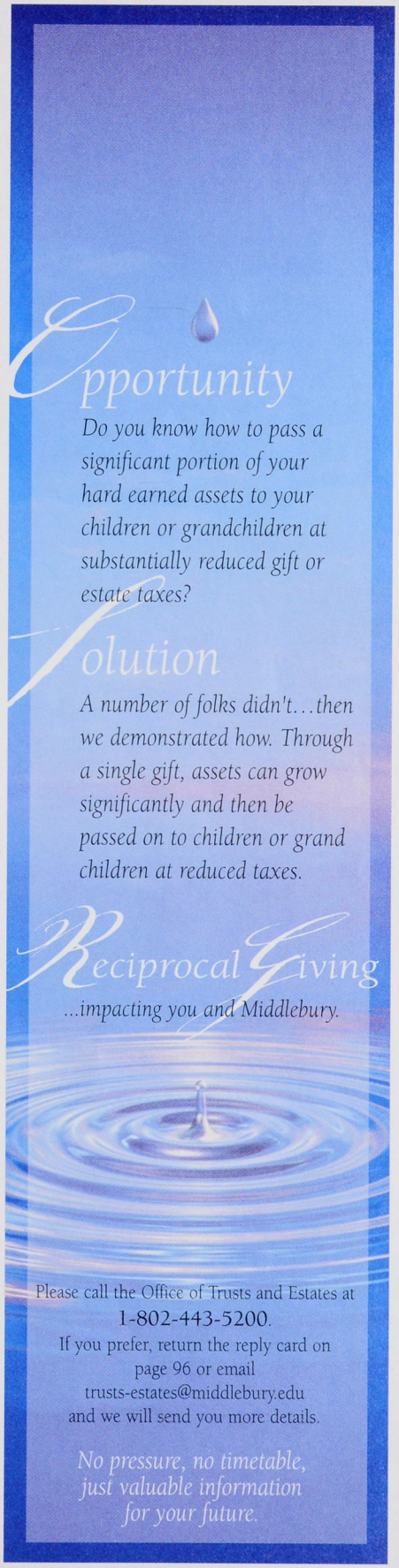
Class Secretaries: *Richard T. Allen (rtallen@crosslink.net), P.O. Box 172, Oxford, MD 21654; and Mrs. Joseph W.S. Davis, Jr. (Ann Golding) (sensei@valley.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Orford, NH 03777.*

Happy New Year to one and all, from Ann and Dick! Although by the time you read this spring will be here, we hope that the arrival of 2001 has been a good one for all of you. We would like to hear from more of you! ✷ We are sorry to report the November 9 death of **Martin Gray**. The class extends its sympathy to his wife, Virginia. ✷ **Lyman Allen** writes: "I'm prompted by our tireless class secretary to brag that I taught Nora Jacobson, director of the new Vermont-made film, *My Mother's Early Lovers*, when I was an English teacher at Hanover High School some 27 years ago. Some credit for the excellence of this film, however, really has to go to Nora. A true story, it is outstanding for its depth of characterization and acting. It's rooted in the diaries of the mother of a friend of Nora's. It took first prize in an international film festival. The writer of the music for the film, who also plays in the band for a country dance sequence, was also a student friend at HHS when I was there. Also you might want to check *out Where The Rivers Run North*, filmed in Vermont's Northeast Kingdom and starring the American Indian actress Tanto Cardinale, who was so taken by the Northeast Kingdom that when the filming was done she bought some land and has moved here. Once you see the film, you might too. It's also in the video stores. As for me, I'm fine, building a stone wall in front of my new home, and planning to go sea kayaking in February to get up close and personal with dolphins and whales in the Mexican Baja. This will be with a Sea Kayak Adventures group. In April I will participate as a volunteer with Cross-Cultural Solutions to teach conversational English to natives in Peru." ✷ Secretary Allen has been in touch with **Don Beers**, who was working on the annual Florida golf event. Of course, the event will have happened by the time this is published, so we hope many of you managed to get there! Dick


Opportunity
Do you know how to pass a significant portion of your hard earned assets to your children or grandchildren at substantially reduced gift or estate taxes?
Solution
A number of folks didn't...then we demonstrated how. Through a single gift, assets can grow significantly and then be passed on to children or grand children at reduced taxes.
Reciprocal Giving
...impacting you and Middlebury.
Please call the Office of Trusts and Estates at
1-802-443-5200.
If you prefer, return the reply card on page 96 or email
trusts-estates@middlebury.edu
and we will send you more details.
No pressure, no timetable, just valuable information for your future.

writes that he is fully occupied in his region of the Eastern Shore of Maryland as organizer of a program which he calls "Character Counts! Mid-Shore Community." ✷ Joe '52 and **Ann Golding Davis** enjoyed a fun-filled family reunion over the Christmas holidays. Son Joe from California and daughter Debbie from Connecticut and their families spent a week in Orford, NH, with good skiing and lots of family fun. Ann is very busy with garden clubbing these days, both here in New Hampshire and in Massachusetts the rest of the year. She's on the bulletin committee of the Garden Club of America and is getting ready to exhibit at the New England Flower Show in Boston. The rest of the time she skis, plays golf, and is still involved with horses. ✷ Remember that our big 50th is approaching faster that you think. Please let us here from you either by mail or e-mail. Your classmates want to hear from YOU and all about what you are doing! Many thanks, from Ann and Dick!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittemore), (forger@prodigy.net), 4 Osprey Ln. Mystic, CT 06355 and Mr. Thomas C. Ryan, (trn@aol.com) 3 Knipp Rd., Houston TX 77024.*

Secretary Nickerson reports: E-mail is wonderful! Had one from **Monica Dorr Burdeshaw** saying that she stays busy with her two businesses: VIC Face and Body Cloth (found at L.L. Bean and VT Country Store, among others) and her small art gallery specializing in 18th and 19th century prints. Husband Bill is still involved in his company. They golf and ski in Colorado, travel to Europe, visit family (three girls and a boy, all married with 10 children of their own), love their dogs, and work in the garden. Daughter Anne Burdeshaw Shrout '85 is an ob-gyn doctor, a major in the Army, living in Fairbanks, AK, with her orthopedic surgeon husband, who is also in the Army. Monica was on her way there to help with a newborn for 10 days. ✷ **Joan Folsom Lamon** spends three months every summer in Nantucket. When home in CT she spends a lot of time as a Hospice volunteer and helps man the Domestic Violence Crisis hotline. She goes to the opera at the Met every month and **Jane Coffin** will join her three times this year. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Mary Elizabeth Boeri Badger** on October 21. ✷ Jesse and **Karol Baldwin Teiko** were about to take a cruise when she wrote me. On their return, Karol was getting ready for a ballroom dance competition in Orlando and rehearsing with the Master Chorale of Tampa for its spring concert. Then it was time to "fly" back to New Jersey. ✷ **Elaine Smith Rudd** was happy the politicians finally cleared out and we came to the end of the Floriduh jokes. Smitty still enjoys her part-time editing job and life in Florida. ✷ Yours truly (Whit) recently attended her 50th reunion from Concord (NH) High School. What a hoot! Kept going around saying "Who are you?" because nobody had nametags and I hadn't been back since our first reunion! I recently took over as president of the Mystic & Noank Library Board. Nick doesn't expect to see much of me for the next couple of years—many meetings but much satisfaction working with a great staff and board. ✷ Courier Corp., which acquired Dover Publications last summer, has appointed **Clarence Strowbridge** president of the book publisher and a VP of the parent company. He had been serving as executive VP and general manager at Dover. So, instead of planning his retirement, he's enjoying new responsibilities, like putting Dover on the Internet! ✷ Secretary Ryan reports receiving a Christmas card from Ken and **Barbara Knight Moffitt**, who noted that they are moving from Frisco, TX, to a brand new house in State College, PA, which is a far cry from Tucson. They are retaining their Colorado escape home at beautiful Crested Butte. In a recent phone conversation with Ken, he said that they were having dinner that night with Suzanne and **Bill Joyce**, whom they had met at church. The Joyces live in Minneapolis and also have a home in Crested Butte. ✷ **Priscilla Kelley (PK) Sadler** wrote from New York that they were "watching the Vienna Symphony Orchestra and not a feminine musician in the orchestra! N.Y Philharmonic was almost that bad when I started going about 40 years ago. Things have changed for the better in this tough town." And then she threw in, almost as an aside, that husband John Sadler had *totaled his Grumman Cheetah!* It happened on the banks of the Merrimack River near Lawrence, MA, in early July, as John was on his usual flight from Florida to Maine. As in many light plane accidents, John walked away almost unscathed. His plane, however, with a new engine and new paint job, wasn't as fortunate, and the remnants are now resting somewhere near Biddeford. In a phone call, John said that he had nothing but good things to say about the structural integrity of the Grumman, and felt that his current good health was a direct result of it. In the same phone call, however, I did detect some minor differences of opinion between John and PK concerning his future flying plans. ✷ I (Tom) continue to be about as busy as I want to be. I was in Beijing in early November doing some work, through a Dallas consulting firm, for PetroChine, one of the two massive PRC oil companies listed on the NYSE (stock symbol ADS PTR, about $18/sh). The Chinese managers I met were knowledgeable and impressive. They know their NPVs, IRRs, and their EBITs! They will, I think, be ready to compete by the time the WTO agreements, which force the relaxation of many restrictive controls, kick in in 2004. I was only in Beijing, which has changed a lot in the five years since Emily and I were there with the 1995 Middlebury College tour (which was terrific!). The air is much cleaner (no more brown fuel, all taxis and buses now use LPG or CNG), millions of new trees planted and much new construction has taken place. Prosperity is breaking out all over. Please keep cards, letters, and e-mails coming. And Happy New Year.

Several members of the Class of '54 were photographed having tea with Dean Elizabeth Baker ("Ma") Kelly (page 13 of the fall issue) in 1952. Lannie Osborn Gartner reports that several young women spent their sophomore year at Porter House, an annex of the Middlebury Inn: (from left) Marian Spaulding Efield, Lois Robinson Limbach, P.K. Kelly Sadler, Jo VerBryck Kissinger, Dean Kelly, Lannie, and Ginny Rost.

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Class Secretaries: *Pat Hinman Makin (pmakin@endicott.edu), 11 Rockholm Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930; and Frank E. Punderson, Jr. (fepund@aol.com), 1209 Cider Mill Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Pat Gibbs Carpenter (wcarpent@tampabay.rr.com) is still driving from Florida to Vancouver Island and back every summer, visiting children and old friends en route. She visited Stan '54 and **Marge Morgan Holt** last June. ✷ After living for nearly 27 years beside central New York's Cayuga Lake, Alice and **Al Gollnick** "are migrating *north* to spend the first of what we hope will be a whole series of Vermont Christmases in our new home at 217 Poor Farm Road South, in Thetford Center (05075)." ✷ While still doing residential architectural work, **John Baker** also hikes, sails, skis, and keeps up his lifelong interest in traditional folksongs. He and wife Liddy have taken several trips to England and Ireland, including 10 days on a canal barge. Son Ian '79, who lives in Kathmandu, hopes John will help him design a house over there. John would love to see **Earle Bolton, Willard** and **Kathy Stebbins Gamble, John Denny**, and **John Dalrymple** back for the 50th. ✷ **Shirley Folsom Loedel** recently visited her daughter on Cape Cod. Retired from her UN job six years ago, Shirley is active in figure skating, ballroom dancing, piano, and tennis. ✷ **Wally Crump** is bi-coastal and is not lost (as our Reunion Directory mistakenly listed him). He still owns a marina in Sausalito and a wonderful old house in the Catskills, which he is lovingly renovating. Wife Ann is a well-known portrait painter. ✷ **Mary Ewing Flickinger** returned after a very long absence. Three days before the reunion she joined Caleb and **Sidney Brock Gates** (from Denver) and Dave and **Sally Dickerman Brew** (from Los Altos, CA) in Burlington and drove to Montreal for two days of sightseeing and touring, guided by "the excellent Paul '52 and **Judy Kirby Bock** Travel Service." They also stopped at Stowe and the Snow Bowl to renew memories of ski team days. They'll all be back for the 50th and maybe we could get the Bocks to give us some dancing lessons. It was such a treat to watch their moves on the dance floor Saturday night! ✷ **Carolyn Edgar Goodrham** had planned to come, but canceled due to the death of her father. ✷ Retired and living in Princeton, Alt '53 and **Joan Tolley Bassett** spend a lot of time on their sailboat. ✷ Ted and **Sally Foss Haskell**, also retired, love their new home on Daraw Island, SC. ✷ **Carol (Ce Ce) Clark Forell** was occupied with her first grandchild, Lucy, and is happy to have both daughters nearby. She does a lot of volunteering in Tiburon, CA. ✷ **Gretchen Rath Doolittle** couldn't come because she's on weekend duty at her school, South Kent. Husband **Jerry Doolittle** is working on another novel, while also writing a story, *The Dead Zoo*, on his Web page (www.badattitudes.com). ✷ **Nancy Grimm White** recently returned from an exhausting but gratifying trip to Disneyland with her grandchildren. ✷ **Denny** and **Kathy Stebbins Gamble** send their best to all. They are aiming for the 50th. A physician at the Mayo Clinic for many years, he is now retired. ✷ **William (Bulldog) Gray** is no longer teaching French to college students. He's an entrepreneur/farmer in Sharpsburg, MD. Along with crops and animals, Bill raises some

grapes. ✷ Speaking of grapes, **Earl Samson** brought some delicious samples to reunion from his Sakonnet Vineyards in Little Compton, RI. They can also share farming stories with veteran organic farmer **Dick Wollmar** at the 50th. ✷ **Jackie Rudolph Kessler** is in a "post full-time work phase," after being director of Y2K for Unisys and doing a book on Y2K. She's fascinated by antique nautical maps, enjoys gardening on their farm, and works with the Brandywine River Museum. She and Tom welcome visitors who would like to visit the Brandywine or Barnes Museum and/or the Amish country. ✷ **Dave** and **JoJo Kittell Corey** are both happily retired and bionic, JoJo with a new hip and Dave with two new knees. They keep busy with hockey games (winter), opera (summer), and nine grandchildren. JoJo still plays drums in the local elementary school band. She adds that she thinks **Babette (Babo) Wessner Stern** is retiring from teaching kindergarten this year. ✷ Abbie and **Jack Fassnacht** purchased and outfitted a 42-foot sailboat designed for ocean voyaging during the two years before retiring (June 1998). Leaving Racine, WI, they sailed to Norfolk, VA, where they joined a rally of 50 boats and sailed to the BVI. They spent over a year sailing and touring inland on many of the islands between there and Trinidad. They planned to return to Trinidad in February '01 and eventually sail back to Chesapeake Bay. ✷ **John Kempf** is "doing some consulting work with General Electric (jet engine overhaul shop) in manufacturing engineering, playing some golf, and doing whatever Rotary needs me to do." His current volunteer project is trying to get a Habitat for Humanity organization in Ark City.

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Class Secretaries: *John Chase, 2000 Sage Canyon Rd., St. Helena, CA 94574; Joan MacKinnon Houghton (jmackho@aol.com), 16940 Knolls Way, Chagrin Falls, OH 44023; and Lee Goodrich Tupman (etlgt@aol.com), 309 Cloverway Dr., Alexandria, VA 22314.*

Walter Mears spoke in October at the Missouri Press News convention in St. Louis. As a former Washington bureau chief and executive editor for the Associated Press, he was asked which modern president he most admired. He responded that each had strengths and weaknesses, pointing out that his job is to report on them, not judge them. He also mentioned that he was expecting a close presidential election. ✷ Although Middlebury College is not well known to many Hoosiers, it has been getting some good press lately in Indiana, thanks in large part to the efforts of **Leigh Updike Johnson** and Nancy Baetzhold '48. Preschoolers in Indianapolis Head Start centers are enjoying many new books, purchased with funds raised by Leigh and Nancy through *Page 1*, a literacy project celebrating Midd's Bicentennial. Not only did Middlebury alumni raise $1,800 to buy books, but Leigh showed up to read aloud to the preschoolers. A Head Start coordinator reported: "Many of our boys and girls come from families without a lot of money to buy books and without a lot of time for parents to read to children, so we were delighted when we learned Middlebury College was 'adopting' us." Congratulations, Leigh, for your part in this good work! ✷ **Florence Hildreth White** will be returning to Maine as her residence later this year. She and husband Ian want to be nearer family, particularly grandchildren. ✷ Our 45th Reunion will be upon us shortly, June 1-3. Details have gone to the class from the reunion chairs. Plan to attend!

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Class Secretaries: *Polly Pitcher Gabriel (jerryg@crocker.com), 120 Huntington Rd., Hadley, MA 01035; and Heather Hamilton Robinson (crobinson@top.monad.net), P.O. Box 3141, Peterborough, NH 03458.*

Marion Keith Wright enjoys reading *Middlebury Magazine* and claims to read almost every article. "Well written, interesting informative!" ✷ **Jody Sargent Cardona** had a big year of 2000. In May she got her law degree and celebrated by moving to a new house, a townhouse that is mostly on one level, in Mount Holly, NJ 08060. "Now a bit of time off to relax." ✷ We were saddened to hear of the death of **Peter Aschew**. Our condolences go to all his family and friends.

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Class Secretaries: *Stephanie Eaton, 243 Pleasant St., Littleton, NH 03561; Joseph E. Mohbat (jmohbat@aol.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Parnie Ormsbee, 1699 Candelero Ct., Walnut Creek, CA 94598.*

Joe Mohbat snagged a sizzling grounder off the bat of John Paterniti '90 and whipped the ball across nearly two generations to nail the fleet Panther quarterback by a (gray) whisker. It all happened at the office picnic of the New York City Law Department's Bronx torts division, where the two are trial attorneys defending the city against the avalanche of lawsuits against it. (Paterniti has office seniority; Mohbat the other kind—but a great glove.) ✷ **Calista Bowlen Newton** writes that she is "happily single and working part time for a real estate appraiser." Her three sons (two married) are all well and happy. She reports that she "just finished redoing a 175-year-old home. Love to garden and cane chairs." ✷ After educating thousands of high school history students during his 31 years as a teacher, **Bob Caste** has moved on to other activities. Wednesdays you'll find him volunteering at the information booth in the Darien (CT) rest stop on the Lodge Turnpike (I-95). Some days he's busy with the United Congregational Church, where he's publicity director. Then he's also a timer for the boys and girls soccer teams, as well as the lacrosse team. ✷ **Yvonne ("Spenny") Cosby Moody** writes: "I love retirement, although I'm amazed to find that it's true that you can be as busy as or busier than when you were working. **Mary Daniels Jones** surprised me at church last summer; she and Rick are building a home just a few miles from us. Pete and I enjoyed dinner in October with Don and **Sue Daniell Phillips** in Charlotte, NC."

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Class Secretaries: *Nancy McKnight Smith (nmcks@chesapeake.net), P.O. Box 349, Prince Frederick, MD 20678; and Don Woodworth (dewoody13@hotmail.com), 32 Merritt Rd., S. Glens Falls, NY 12803.*

Pat Sherlock Davidson, vice provost for academic services at the Univ. of MA in Boston, recently held a reception in honor of her late colleague, Sam Walker '72, who died of cancer in 1999. Sam taught drawing and printmaking at the Univ. of MA. Pat coordinated the reception with *Page 1*, a national book drive organized on the occasion of the College's Bicentennial. Her event yielded 429 of the 1,500 books collected by alumni in the Boston area. *Page 1* organizers in Boston divided the 1,500 books into two donations for local organizations, one for the Children's AIDS Program and the other for Dorchester's Neighborhood House Charter School. ✷ **Fred Swan** reports a November move to Canton, CT: "We sold our home in Kendall Park, NJ, after being on the market for six days." His e-mail is fpswan@aol.com. ✷ Charles and **Gayl Maxwell Braisted** (braisted@vermontel.net) moved to Cornwall, VT, in early December. ✷ **Sally Sprague Carr** has a new address in Painesville, OH. ✷ Dr. **Dottie Steinmetz**, chair of the department of general education at the San Francisco Conservatory of Music, writes of her work, her travels (UK, Greece, Turkey, and beyond), and her active interest in family history. She has attended reunions in the Colorado Rockies, in the California Bay Area, in Germany, and at the Jersey Shore. She's also working to raise money to promote advances in breast cancer treatment. ✷ **Granthia Lavery Preston** and husband Fred celebrated his 70th birthday on a family camping trip in Joshua Tree National Park, CA. This year they have a graduation and a wedding on the calendar. After receiving her MBA from the Haas Business School at UC Berkeley in May, daughter Lynelle will marry Dick Cameron at Squam Lake in June. The Prestons traveled in Thailand, Cambodia, Indonesia, and Hong Kong (to name a few destinations) in 2000. ✷ **Nancy McKnight Smith** is starting a new part-time job as liaison between the department of education at Catholic Univ. and the Brothers of Charity in Gent, Belgium. In this role she will develop and implement a course of study in special education for the Brothers, who will use the information in their work serving disabled populations in their home countries in Africa and Asia. ✷ Last June, **Nancy Frame Sveden** retired after 19 years as youth director of the Brewster Baptist Church. Nancy reports, "Lots of 'old' kids came, including my daughter and family. The present kids gave me an amazing scrapbook with hysterical messages and pictures long forgotten. The church gave us enough money for a trip." According to classmate **Granthia Lavery Preston**, "Nancy is an unsung hero who has done so much good for so many young people through the years. On top of her retirement, she organized the wedding of daughter Martha in June, as well." ✷ **Anne Martin Hartmann**'s Christmas card, entitled "Maine Talk," describes the 40th anniversary celebration of Anne and George, together with the rest of their family at a week-long reunion in Rockport, ME. Some of us remember when Anne and George met for the first time at the end of junior year.

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Class Secretaries: *Jean Seeler (jeandave@mindspring.com), 1529 Steeple Ct., New Port Richey, FL 34655; Dick Wilkinson (moviejhope@aol.com), 992 Sherwood Forest Rd., Annapolis, MD 21401; and Jan Fisher Barstad, 2107 S. Ventura Dr., Tempe, AZ 85282.*

Pat Knox Davies's second annual Serve for the Cure Breast Cancer Tennis Tournament was held at Midd in November. Pat reports that they raised four times the funds as in the event last year. The tournament supports the Vermont Breast Cancer Network, a grassroots organization that provides financial assistance to patients and survivors of breast cancer. ✷ Also in November, Tom and **Luci Frontini Boyle** spent a week in Hawaii on the Big Island hiking, snorkeling, etc. With son Patrick and his fiancée, they rode out the rainstorm of the century (the century being only 10 months old) just outside the Kikauea National Park: 36 inches of rain in 24 hours! ✷ November found Charlie and **Diane Keegan Curran** in Amsterdam for 10 days.

They spent a day with Robert and **Gail "Pug" Smith Bieger** and took along photos from reunion. Pug had a good dose of Midd, because **Lucy Wright Schutzius** and her husband had visited her during the summer. ✷ In the autumn, Bob and **Judy Neese Woods** took an Elderhostel trip to Florence. They continued on to Venice, where Judy distinguished herself by falling while getting off a vaporetto. The resulting temporary damage gave her an excuse to ride in a wheelchair through the Vatican museums and St. Peter's in Rome. She suggests that if you don't borrow a wheelchair, at least a cane is a good investment for a tourist. Throughout Rome, people gave them first place in waiting lines, opened doors, and gave access to normally inaccessible elevators. ✷ The weekend after reunion, **Nancy Mumford Mulvey** barely had time to wash, iron, and repack her reunion wardrobe before attending Don's 50th reunion from Phillips Academy. Nancy sent news on two classmates. ✷ Don and **Polly Seelye Meltzer** are members of the American Volkssport Assoc., a sort of aerobic frequent-walker club. With a goal of walking 2,000 kilometers in 2000, they racked up kilometers in organized AVA events and individual walks in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Nova Scotia, and Alaska, while amassing stamps in their AVA events and distance books. Polly says they are really hooked. ✷ The *Smithsonian* magazine recently ran a seven-page article on King Arthur Flour and the new Bakery and Baking Education Center, owned and operated by Frank and **Brinna Baird Sands**. Founded in 1790, King Arthur Flour is the oldest flour company in the U.S. Brinna started the Bakers Catalogue, their mail order business, in 1990. Today, in addition to flour, the catalog offers more than 700 baking related items and reaches more than a million accomplished and would-be bakers. In 1996 Frank and Brinna began turning ownership over to their employees; now all 160 workers have a personal stake in King Arthur. ✷ Last summer, Martin and **Janet Farley Jones** moved from Minnesota to their retirement home in coastal Freeport, ME. They are happy to be able to attend their daughter's performances at Colby, where she is a student. ✷ Both Dick and **Sally Giguere Giglio** were sad that they had to miss reunion. However, they are retiring this year, so they will have more time for friends in future. ✷ Highlights of 2000 from **Louisa Potts Salmon**: "Our trip to Eleuthra. We became grandparents. Jim's new combine. First grandchild. Jim's work trip to Virginia. Baby Jay. Our trip to Illinois. Baby watching. Louisa's 40th college reunion. Jay spits up. Jim's new car. Jay rolls over. Louisa's trip to the Oberammergau Passion Play. Jay's hair changes color. Three lovely weddings. Jay sits up. Louisa's thespian and preaching debuts at church. Jay clicks his tongue. Wonderful family gatherings. Oh, did we mention, we have a new grandson?" ✷ Sad news from Ron and **Pat Watrouse Messer**. After reunion, their Millhouse B&B was struck by lightning, a direct hit. They had extensive fire and smoke damage. Good news: No one was hurt. They are rebuilding and hope to be open again in the summer. ✷ John and **Angie Larossa Randall** report that they couldn't make it to reunion due to the birth of their seventh grandchild on June 3. ✷ **Bernie Brodsky** is still with the FDIC in Washington, DC. Barbara substitutes in Fairfax County and Alexandria. Seth (25) is a grad student and teaching fellow at the Eastman School of Music. Cordelia (16) is at the Univ. of VA. Chance (10) has discovered his love for ice hockey. He has real ambitions to play for Midd. ✷ Camille and **George Camp** continue consulting, researching, training, and publishing in Middletown, CT. They're excited about their work on two videos about substance abuse treatment in therapeutic communities. In July, son George Spencer Camp became the father of George William Camp, who reportedly looks just like his grandfather. ✷ Thanks to everyone for sending so much news with Xmas cards. Hey, guys, how about some news from *you*. This column was rather full of news from the *women* of 1960.

61 REUNION CLASS

Class Secretary: *Steve Crampton (scrampton@aol.com), 6 Tarbox Rd., Jericho, VT 05465.*

Rosalie and **Charlie Feldman** have signed up for our 40th. They enjoyed the culture and history of Israel during a visit last summer and hope to return to the Middle East. Since selling his car agency six years ago, Charlie has discovered the joys of living without business stress. Daughter Ashley is a freshman at Brown, daughter Courtney received her law degree last year, and daughter Barrett is at Harvard Graduate School of Design. ✷ With three boys (ages 10, 12, and 14), **Bert Vonderahe** believes he is the busiest retired person on earth. He'll be at the 40th. ✷ **Jack McEwan** will also be at our 40th. Jack and Maribeth moved back to New England last year, after a six-year attempt at Florida living. With a solid background in aviation (provided by the Middlebury Flying Club), Jack had a great career as a pilot (with the Army, Pam Am, and Delta Airlines). For those contemplating retirement but hesitating because they don't know how they'll fill their time, Jack recommends that they build a house. Since he started one, he writes that his life has been complestely destabilized and there is no end in sight. They ski at Waterville Valley with a club known as the Silver Streakers; he also hunts in the New Hampshire woods. ✷ **Doug Jocelyn** is taking advantage of an early retirement offer from Dole Food Co. As president of the largest community theater in Ventura County, CA, much of Doug's free time is absorbed producing musicals, comedies, and dramas. One son is a successful chemist in the pharmaceutical industry; after early success in Hollywood, son John is finishing his second year at Santa Monica College. Doug and JoAnna will be back for our 40th. ✷ **Ann Jenkyns Phelps** is the director of career and alumni services at Syracuse University's Maxwell School of Public Administration. In another couple of years, she hopes to take early retirement to the lower Cape, where she'll turn to other interests. She's in touch with **Linda Anderson Dalton**, who has just moved to Falmouth, MA. Ann tells the story of Linda joining a Falmouth running group, lining up for a 5k race, and discovering that the woman next to her was her freshman roommate, **Carolyn Cooper Bird**! Talk about small worlds. Ann also reports that one of her graduate assistants is the daughter of **Dick Rubin**. Dick is a prof. at Indiana University's School of Public and Environmental Affairs. Ann's daughter, Misty, lives and works in NYC, giving Ann an excuse to visit her old haunts where she grew up. ✷ **Joyce Morrell** (owen@campnet.nb.ca) (Web site: http://www.campnet.nb.ca/~owen/) is prominent in the world of watercolor artists. The owner of two inns, she divides her time between Owen House (Welchpool, Campobello, New Brunswick) in spring, summer, and fall; and the Inn of the Arts (Los Cruces, NM) from December to March. Both houses cater to artists. An article about Owen House is appearing this spring in *North American Country Inns*. ✷ **Scott Hendrickson** (shendrickson@vis.ac.at) would love to see Midd people who happen to pass through Vienna. After several years teaching history at the Bush School in Seattle, Scott has returned to the Vienna International School as a secondary school counselor. The VIS is a large multi-national school for the children of the UN, the diplomatic community, and those whose parents work for multi-national corporations. Living in Korneuburg, about 10 miles north of Vienna on the Danube River, Scott loves the side benefit of Austrian skiing. Retirement looks about three years away, probably in the Seattle area. The proud grandparents of six and counting, their two oldest children (including Deborah Hendrickson Sexton '86) live in Park City and the youngest lives in Steamboat. ✷ Since retiring from banking in September 1997, **Art Cottrell** spends lots of time on the golf course (133 rounds in the year 2000). Under the name of The Art of Golf, Art makes custom golf clubs. He's a member of the chorus of Westerly (and on its board) and is fund-raising for the Westerly Hospital and trying to get the Stonington Opera Company up and running in time for a performance this summer. First grandchild Theodora Violet Caminiti arrived in September. He promises to be at our 40th. ✷ Perennial undergraduate **Roddy Stanton** will also be at reunion. Roddy, who spent the summer in Montana with her sons and their families, was blessed with her third grandchild in early November. Last fall, Roddy returned to Alumni College, where she saw a batch of classmates overseen by Mother **Carolyn (Bennett Jackson)** and Carolyn's sister, Ellie (Bennett Marlow '59). While she has a couple of herniated discs in her neck, she continues to ski and party with the best of them. Roddy and Erik Green '62 are interviewing for Middlebury admissions in the Santa Fe area. ✷ **Paul** and **Linda Ryman Frinsko** still live near Portland, ME. Daughter Meredith '95 is directing membership services for the Colorado Bar Assoc. in Denver. Son Steve is a recruiter for engineering and management types at Sun Valley Search in Ketchum, ID. Paul and Linda plan to attend the Midd ski bash in March. They still see **Randy** and Nancy Gould '62 **Clark**, who will also be in Sun Valley. ✷ **Don Ruben**, who will be at our 40th, has given up his life in the courtroom and opines that litigation and criminal law defense work are best left to younger advocates. ✷ **Hallie MacDonald Stewart** is sorry that she and husband John will be unable to attend reunion. Both anticipate retirement at about reunion time, after which they look forward to the luxury of travel. They own a beach cottage in Massachusetts. Their two granddaughters, Betsy and Ally, live in New Providence, NJ. ✷ **Ralph Stone** retired in 1997 as senior trial attorney for the Federal Trade Commission's San Francisco regional office. He and his wife have been traveling extensively, visiting seven South American countries, Jordan, Syria, Israel, southern Lebanon, Portugal, and China with Professor Clifford. Ralph volunteers once a week at Woman, Inc., a legal clinic, helping battered women obtain restraining orders. On another day, he volunteers on ABC's consumer hotline in San Francisco. Wife Judy is a medical social worker at the Kaiser Permanente Medical Center, and they both volunteer for the San Francisco Film Society. He hopes to be back for the 40th. ✷ **Marion Yeaman Land**, who was with us for three semesters and graduated from the Univ. of MO in '62, enjoys many of the *Middlebury Magazine* articles and is thinking about coming to reunion. She has lived in Las Vegas for nine years, after 25 in St. Louis.

She lost her younger son, a pilot, to a cargo air crash in Sacramento last year. ✷ Now in semi-retirement as an insurance analyst, **David Tucker** spends his other working hours managing his retirement funds, a hobby since working as a securities analyst in the 1960s. Last summer, Dave and Monica spent three months traveling to Germany, France, and La Jolla, CA, where daughter Desiree Tucker Germon '88 lives. Son Eric is a high school physics teacher in Westchester County, NY. David ran into Brenton Dickson '62 (known to his friends as Sid) at a security analysts' meeting at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. Sid has retired from State Street Global as director of research. ✷ **Jeff Foran** plans to be in Sun Valley in March and looks forward to our 40th. In addition to working with smaller start-up companies in Silicon Valley, he has entered his humanitarian phase by contacting international organizations that serve the cause of peace and seek to improve the education and healthcare of children. He has worked closely with Charlie MacCormack '63, CEO of Save the Children. Also, he's doing more biking, hiking, skiing, and fishing, and taking some of the courses he couldn't fit in before. Daughter Tenly has joined a dot.com in San Francisco; Nathan is with a venture capital firm in Denver; Marshall is leading his own venture, building an interactive platform for the design and construction of commercial buildings. ✷ **Bunny Rondeau Durban** is "sort of" retired from the information industry and now has time for projects she has been putting off for years. The best part of her life is having two beautiful granddaughters (3 years and 6 mos.). With their door always open to classmates passing through Colorado, Bunny and husband Lyle have long-range plans for a lot of travel and will attend our 40th. ✷ **Frank Coy** still loves the real estate business, his second career. Their three kids have provided them with five grandchildren (ages 1-10 years). Frank says the seven-year-old is a budding hockey defenseman, just like the old man. Wife Gail is busy with her interior decorating career. No signs of retirement in the near future. They plan to get away to Barbados before attending our 40th. ✷ Dana and **Tom Consolino** report that it's fun to have two grandchildren around and watch them grow. And the great part is that they go home at the end of the day. Still far from retirement, they both continue with book publishing. Tom was part of Bill Temple's ('63) great multi-class get-together last March in South Carolina and says it was great fun. By the way, Tom is looking for opinions/advice from those who have been there regarding knee problems. Replacement? Stay with your own? Anybody been there? ✷ **Judy Starbuck Hannemann** and **Jeannie Rau Dawes** visited Italy last year, where they rented a villa in Tuscany to celebrate their 60th birthdays, inviting friends and family to come spend a week. When her job was discontinued last year, Judy took her severance pay and took the summer off. She's now project director for a grant aligning healthcare needs and priorities for local children. Daughter Jennifer was married in Bethel, ME, last October. Judy continues to serve on the local school board and is a director of the California School Boards Assoc. Needless to say, we will see Judy's beaming face at our 40th.

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Class Secretaries: *Judy Bosworth Roësset (jbozroesset@aol.com), 11909 Arch Hill Dr., Austin, TX 78750; Ben (Jim) Rosin (benrosin@aol.com), 475 Quaker Rd., Chappaqua, NY 10514; and Bonnie Boyd Russ (bonnieruss@mediaone.net), 11 Ringbolt Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.*

Alice Couperus Gross continues to do per-diem P.T. at Winchester Hospital, where husband Brian spends one morning a week as a volunteer, as well as three or four weekly days at the Fertility Center. They spent a wonderful week in the Everglades, but have curtailed some of their globetrotting because of an ongoing problem with Brian's ankle, aggravated by their three wonderful weeks traipsing about in China last year. They are enjoying grandparenthood and visits to Phoenix and Miami to play with the grandchildren. ✷ Al '61 and **Jean Yeomans Lamson** moved from Virginia to Gorham, ME (close to Portland). They are delighted to be back in New England, closer to friends and family and "lakes, rivers, mountains, and skiing. Jean retired from United Airlines after 10 years and is working at Borders part-time, and Al has a catalog marketing management position with Cuddletown. Daughter Kate and her husband live in Florida and son Jim '93 is in Virginia. ✷ **Kathy McKinley Harris** reports that her writing life is busier than ever. "I guess it's the reward for the years of persisting with too little to show for the effort. I've been asked to edit an important 300-page memoir, and I have been notified that a poem of mine is a finalist in a contest run by a very nice 'little' magazine. And I have my on-going writing projects. I have almost too much to do now." ✷ **Anne Thornton Bridges** was planning on the Midd Sun Valley trip in March. She attended the Bicentennial luncheon panel discussion last November at the new Bicentennial Hall: "The free luncheon was elegant and I listened to some great and loyal Midd legends like Fred Neuberger '50 (my ski coach, among other roles), Olin Robison (whom I enjoy on Vermont Public Radio), and James Armstrong, who was totally fit mentally and physically in his 80s (I also know his daughter, so that was fun). Have you seen that building? It's unbelievable."

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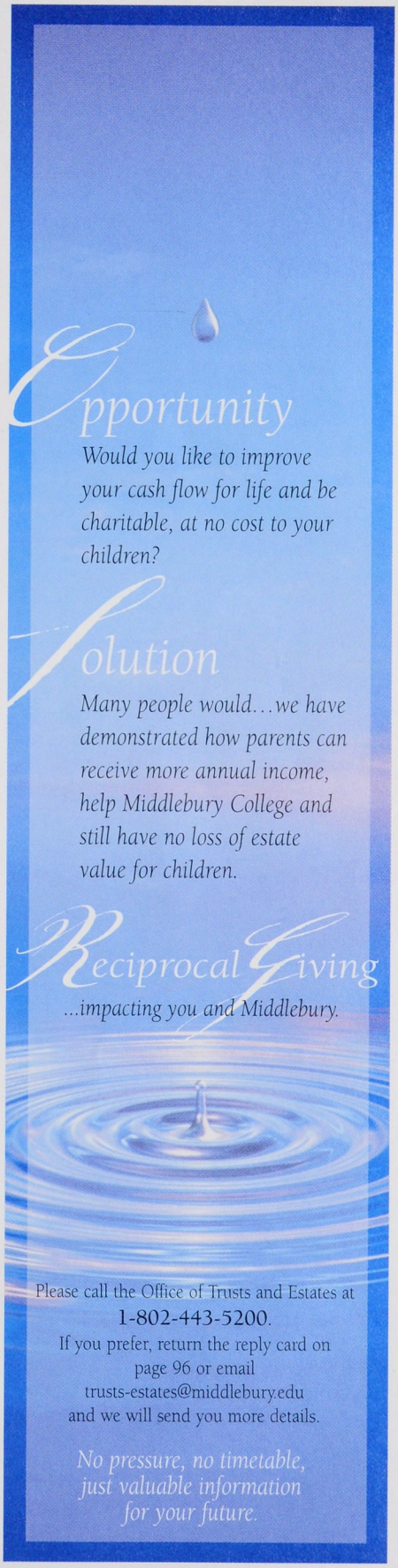
Class Secretaries: *Janet Brevoort Allen-Spencer (jallen@familyandchildrens.org), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746; and Christopher J. White (crnbrycst@aol.com), 15 W. Cavalier Rd., Scottsville, NY 14546.*

Secretary Allen reports: At long last I have a breather to update everyone. My agency created an in-house network and took me off the AOL account. Instead I now have a simple e-mail that should not change (see heading above). I was put on a project team for the past year and one-half that took most of my time, including many evenings and some weekends. The deadline was met, our agency accreditation is pending (from the Council on Accreditation of Services to Families and Children), and I'm raising my head above water and looking around at the larger world. In the midst of all this, I remarried just a year ago! My husband is Jeffrey Spencer, of Bayville, NJ. For the time being we have a summer home there and a winter home on Long Island. Same address in Huntington Station for me/us, same job for me (Jeff is semi-retired). But now I have a last name that is occasionally hyphenated (when I remember) as Janet Allen-Spencer. At work I've kept Janet Allen, which is short and easy for people to remember. ✷ **John Connors** (rbeprof@yahoo. com) recently completed a 10-month consulting assignment in Nashville, TN, "working on the merger of AmSouth and First American banks. While there I was able to see live performances by many country music legends, go 'honky tonkin' on lower Broadway, and see some touring shows, including *Mark Twain Tonight.* In a backstage meeting with Hal Holbrook, I mentioned


Opportunity
Would you like to improve your cash flow for life and be charitable, at no cost to your children?
Solution
Many people would...we have demonstrated how parents can receive more annual income, help Middlebury College and still have no loss of estate value for children.
Reciprocal Giving
...impacting you and Middlebury.
Please call the Office of Trusts and Estates at
1-802-443-5200.
If you prefer, return the reply card on page 96 or email trusts-estates@middlebury.edu and we will send you more details.
No pressure, no timetable, just valuable information for your future.

that I had seen the show when a student at Middlebury. He well remembered the college. Music City was a memorable experience." ✷ On October 16, **H. Breneman Blaine** became executive director of Planned Parenthood of Northwest Ohio in Toledo. ✷ Vermont Governor Dean formally opened the Vermont Country Store's e-commerce center in Clarendon's Airport Industrial Park last October. Combining a catalog with "clicks and bricks," the Vermont Country Store has become one of the largest e-businesses in Vermont. As **Lyman Orton** puts it, "People can now take the information superhighway to the back roads of Vermont," where he says his business will simultaneously operate "our wooden stores, our paper stores, and our virtual store." ✷ **Pete Hart** (petesalhart@aol.com) retired from Superintendent of New River Gorge National River and two smaller areas in West Virginia on January 3. His 35 years of Federal service included 32 years with the National Park Service working as a ranger and later superintendent in a number of parks, including Grand Canyon, Mount Rainier, Grand Teton, Yosemite, Cape Cod, Great Smokey Mountains, Theodore Roosevelt, and most recently New River Gorge. He was beginning a through hike of the Appalachian Trail, leaving from Springer Mountain on February 28 and (if all goes well) arriving on Mt. Kathadin around August 10.

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Class Secretary: *John Vecchiolla (vecchiolla@juno.com), 193 Byram Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.*

Joseph Aulisi has been designing costumes for Broadway productions and films for more than 25 years. He recently had the dream assignment of creating about 150 ensembles for the movie *Charlie's Angels*, custom-making 85 percent of the outfits, using stretch leathers from France and other "easy-to-kick-in" fabrics to complement each character's personality. ✷ **Tricia Livingston Herban** owns an upscale B&B in the historic district of Annapolis, MD. The 55 East Bed & Breakfast is appropriately located at 55 East Street. Husband Matthew, an art historian and former prof. at Ohio State Univ., serves as innkeeper and partner. Tricia is also a docent at the William Paca House. They have a grown son, Joe, as well as mascot West Highland terrier Mr. Wags. ✷ **Steve** and Linda Buehl '65 **Brown** had "an eventful year, filled with joyful and surprising developments. Steve (sbrown8670@aol.com) reports: "Our grandson, Maitreya Gabriel Paredes, was born May 23. Robin and Wences are the proud and doting parents of a boy who loves music and the great outdoors. We all enjoyed two-plus weeks in Vermont last summer. Linda, Conor (our Labrador retriever), and I rented a cabin on Lake Dunmore, while Maitreya and company stayed with Steve Jr. and Julie in Burlington. In November, Steve interviewed at three internal medicine practices in central North Carolina. He will be joining a seven-doctor practice in Salisbury, a very pleasant small city about three hours from Fayetteville. It will be great to have him and Julie so close again, especially in light of our last big event. On December 4, not long after experiencing chest pains while walking the dog, an emergency room doctor told me, 'Your heart is not happy.' Ten hours later I emerged from double-bypass, open-heart surgery at the Cape Fear Valley hospital. I am grateful for the love, care, and prayers that helped pull me through this life-altering experience. It has driven home that through God's grace we are able to share the blessings of this season with family and friends."

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Class Secretaries: *Polly Moore Walters (Mrs. Kenneth) (polly@frii.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521; and R.W. "T" Tall Jr. (ahmic@together.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753.*

Secretary Walters reports: In Ann Arbor, MI, **Melinda Wright Colquitt** reminds herself that teaching, in her case high school, is still about kids, learning, and teachers, and that the cumbersome annoyances of The System must be relegated to the bottom of the list of things to worry about. She reports getting together with **Gail Tideman** in November to attend a Muslim women's conference. ✷ In Middlebury, VT, **Tana Sterrett Scott** and husband Charles attended the September Mead Chapel marriage of Sarah Humphries '93 and Timothy Juliani '93, son of Dwight and Linda Wheeler Juliani. Neil and **Eve Palenske Lee** were also in attendance. ✷ **Susan Stitham** leads a most interesting life! Thirty-three years after larking off to Alaska for "adventure," she's still there. Having given up her role of English department chair, she's experimenting with team-teaching, cross-disciplinary efforts, involving European history combined with honors English. Susan is also chair of the Alaska State Board of Education. This spring she's traveling to St. Andrew's Univ., Scotland, for the graduation of the youngest of the three boys she helped raise. He's getting a degree in theoretical physics and maths. The other two young men in this family graduated from the U.S. Naval Academy. Susan adds, "I continue to marvel at the high quality of my Middlebury education, only wishing that I had been mature enough to have taken full advantage of it." ✷ Secretary Tall sends Bicentennial reflections: "T" attended the College's five-day celebration, complete with parades, convocations, music, dance, and symposia. More than 3,000 alumni, students, and townsfolk participated. In one discussion, Fred Neuberger '50 stated that Yale's and Princeton's decision to go coed put Middlebury "on the same plane." Olin Robison felt that combining our language program with other disciplines gave Middlebury "the most internationally oriented college in the U.S." The fall of the Iron Curtain also had a tremendous impact. Example: there were 120 applications for the Class of '00 from Bulgaria. Their Valedictorian was Bulgarian; the Salutatorian was Greek. Some international applicants are taking the GRE exams instead of the SATs. Will residential colleges survive? They are expensive. Will students be willing to pay? The "on line" University of Phoenix is the fastest growing school in the U.S. It's a question of "brick vs. click." Bottom line: Residential colleges can survive. In spite of distance education, no one has found a substitute for the teacher and the core person (i.e., the interaction within the classroom, the dining hall or the dormitory). Middlebury will continue to be strong. We offer what Dean Ann Hanson called a "supportive family environment." In the midst of Bicentennial weekend, Bicentennial Medals were awarded to 10 townspeople, including Gordie '49 and Alice Neef Perine '47. Marching in the Convocation parade were the following faculty from our era: Chaplain Charlie Scott; David (DK) Smith (economics); Pardon Tillinghast and Marjorie Lamberti (history) Grant Harnest and Bob Gleason (chemistry); Howard Munford (American literature); President Jim Armstrong; David Littlefield, Henry Prickitt, Edward (Sandy) Martin, and John Clagett (English); and Rudi Haerle (sociology). One evening, **Tana Scott** was a member of one of three choral groups, including the Harlem Spiritual Ensemble, to sing "Reflections of the Sky," commissioned especially for the Bicentennial and composed by Peter Hamlin '73. ✷ Jo Ann and **Paul Prentiss** (peprentiss@mbf-law.com), who live in the Milwaukee suburb of Franklin, returned from a vacation last fall which took them to Middlebury for a tour of the new Kenyon Arena. "Wow!" Paul writes, "To President McCardell and the Trustees: Even with Middlebury's dramatic expansion since our class was in school, you still have the most beautiful campus in America. Thanks." Paul practices primarily labor relations and employment law representing management with Michael Best & Friedrich LLP in Milwaukee. He writes, "Elias H. Bottum, Midd 1871, started a law practice in Milwaukee in 1873, and was a partner in our firm from 1888 until his death in 1925. In my own jaded view, produced by 29 years of law practice, the inalienable rights with which each of us has been endowed seem to have become the rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of litigation." Paul's wife, Jo Ann, works in human resources at HK Systems, Inc., in New Berlin, WI. HK provides solutions and automation for the material handling industry. Paul's daughter, Sharon (Sarah Lawrence '96), sells educational software for Learning Services in Eugene, OR, where her husband, David is a law student at the Univ. of Oregon. Son Mike (Duke '94) has forsaken law school (and possible stardom as a made-for-TV judge) for a career in politics in Madison, WI. After managing a state senate campaign and serving several years as a legislative aide to two members of the Wisconsin Assembly, Mike now works for the state Senate Republican Caucus. [Yes, there are some Republicans in Madison.] If Wisconsin has a new state senator from Kenosha named Dave Duecker, heck of a job, Mike! ✷ **Fred Stetson**'s photography has been on display at the Vermont State Craft Center in Burlington and at the Dorothy Alling Memorial Library in Williston, VT. His exceptional work captures the essence of Vermont. ✷ **Raymond Johnson**, who received his M.S. in chemistry at Middlebury in 1965, writes: "I retired from Wyeth-Ayers Research last year after a 30-year career in pharmaceutical R/D. It's been a pleasure to catch up on a lot of science reading and even take a course at Midd's Alumni College. Lola and I have returned to Chazy, NY, where we live on a farm in our passive solar house. We welcome friends and guests (P.O. Box 329, Chazy, NY 12921; johnsonr@westelcom.com)."

66 REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *John Rehlen, (rehlenj@aol.com) The Manse, P.O. Box 275, Castleton, VT 05735; and Charlotte Stetson (cstetson@vermontcf.org), 10 South St., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Stephen Pletcher (spletch1@midsouth.rr.com) is "pleased to report that our only son, Brian, entered Midd as a freshman in fall 2000. He appears to be greatly enjoying it!" Stephen and wife Janet live in Germantown, TN. ✷ Nat and **Fay Hauberg Page** report the marriage of son Ben and Pamela Neil on July 29 on Bainbridge Island, near Seattle. To view wedding pictures, turn to her Web site: http://www.seanet.com/~art4kinds/wedding.htm. Nat and Fay had a wonderful trip to China in October. ✷ We remind everyone that these ARE the good ol' days and we have another opportunity to celebrate together on June 1-3, our 35th Reunion! See you in Middlebury.

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Class Secretaries: *Susan Davis Patterson (spattchs@pop.k12.vt.us), 67 Robinson Pkwy., Burlington, VT 05401; and David E. Robinson (wissco@juno.com), 1 Woodbine Ln. Amherst, NH 03031.*

As president of Save Our Elms out in Portland, OR, **Richard Ross** is leading a neighborhood-based battle against a deadly tree disease. ✷ Barbara and **Charlie Mead** (charlie.mead@mindspring.com) report: "This has been a year of changes for us! Charlie had a mild heart attack in February that resulted in his decision to leave his position at Interpath Communications. He is taking a breather from being a VP of sales and is concentrating on such healthy things as exercising, sleeping, and eating right. He's also providing consulting advice in business planning and sales strategy for a number of firms around the U.S. Barbara is enjoying her job at McIntyre's Fine Books & Bookends in Fearrington Village. We're looking forward to sailing in the British Virgin Islands in January. Heather Mead Jack '95 is working in Phil's law practice in Massachusetts and getting her MBA. Christopher is an aerospace engineer in Colorado Springs and getting his master's in engineering." ✷ We were sad to learn of the death of **Rob Cook**, whose memorial appeared in the winter edition of *Middlebury Magazine*. Rob's brother, Dave '65, wrote to tell us that Rob fought the good fight against cancer for about 10 years off and on. Doctors had hoped to replace his bladder in December 1999 but, when starting surgery, discovered that cancer had started to spread. Rob was so courageous, always trying hard to be upbeat. He was an avid golfer and continued playing during his illness and actually shot a 77 about a month before he died. Rob's minister, Jeff Van Zant, and Dave played until just a few weeks before his death. His family held a memorial service in Newport, RI. We send the sympathy of the class to his wife, Kate Dwyer Cook.

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Class Secretaries: *Bentley Gregg (gregg.bentley@epamail.epa.gov), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; Nancy Brooks Richardson (dr44@aol.com), 10 Sedgemeadow Rd., Wayland, MA 01778; and David Weinstein (dweinst@plainfield.bypass.com), P.O. Box 414, St. Johnsbury, VT 05819.*

Congratulations to Monique Gilbert and **Elliot Hoffman**, who were married August 6 in Madison, NJ. Monique is an associate director of campus financial aid at Fairleigh Dickinson Univ., where Elliot chairs the visual and performing arts department and is an assoc. prof. of electronic filmmaking. ✷ **Tani Carman Wolff** has been named director of marketing at Heybridge, a div. of St. Louis-based Maritz Inc. Tani has been in marketing and marketing management for 30 years with companies such as Pet, Purina Mills, ConAgra, and Ralston Purina. She has also taught marketing at Washington Univ., Patricia Steven College, and Keller Graduate School of Business Administration. ✷ Secretary Gregg received news of **Bob Flaws** (bobflaws@earthlink.net), who wrote from Boulder, CO: "I recently published my first novel, *Njall & the One-Eyed Lord*. It's about the 9th century North Atlantic and it was published by Mind & Memory Press. It has a companion Web site at www.mindandmemorypress.com. In January, Blue Poppy Press will be releasing a big, new Chinese medical book I co-authored with James Lake, a board-certified psychiatrist. Its title is *Chinese Medical Psychiatry* and its companion Web site is www.chinesemedicalpsychiatry.com. Any classmates interested in my other activities might check out www. bluepoppy.com." Bob and wife Honora recently returned from a month of vacationing and teaching in Europe. "As part of that trip, we did a lovely eight-day walking tour in Provence." ✷ Secretary Richardson reports: Historically our class is not very communicative when it comes to class news for the *Magazine*. You may have noticed the dearth of info in our class notes. But we do tend to support the College wholeheartedly, both financially and by showing up on campus for reunions and other gatherings. The Bicentennial celebration was one of those events when the class of '68 turned out, and those of us who were there had a wonderful weekend. What a party! Bill '69 and **Shari Galligan Johnson**, Dick '66 and **Barbara Shean Lippert**, Hank (P'99) and **Barbara Ensminger Stoebenau**, and David '66 and **Nancy Brooks Richardson** shared a house at Bread Loaf for the weekend. Collectively the eight of us have sent six offspring to Middlebury (and Shari's mother and Nancy's dad are also alums). Also in attendance at the celebrations were **Barbara Barrett Bloom**, David and **Linda Mason Devine**, **Kathy Mason Lindsey**, **Conrad Ambrette**, Martie and **Rick Fritz**, **T Winstead**, and David '69 and **Magna Leffler Dodge**. If you haven't seen the campus in a while, you should plan a visit. The new science center is amazing and the new sports facilities are impressive. The campus looks great as the College celebrates its 200th birthday. Your classmates don't look too bad either!

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Class Secretaries: *Anne Harris Onion (onionpatch@cyberportal.net), P.O. Box 207, Gilmanton, NH 03237; and Peter Reynolds (preyn@wcvt.com), 64 Maple St., Bristol, VT 05443.*

"Just at the end of 2000," writes **Kurt Heinzelman**, " I published my first book of poems, called *The Halfway Tree*. It's a fine arts, limited edition type publication (45 pp., 12 dollars), best ordered directly from me if anyone is interested. I'm currently director of graduate studies in English, teach in the Michener Center for Writers here at the Univ. of Texas (Austin), and hold the Susan McDaniels Professorship in Creative Writing. I enjoyed reading Anne's own reminiscences in a recent class notes column." ✷ **Eleanor Motley Richardson** reports the birth of granddaughter Catharine Alice Billings on November 27, 2000. "I enjoyed a visit with her, her brother Jake (17 mos.), and her parents, Charlie and Karen Billings, in Highlands Ranch, CO, just before Christmas. Grandparenting is a whole new kind of love!"

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Class Secretary: *Andy Wentink (andy@bccls.org), 232 Fycke Ln., Teaneck, NJ 07666.*

Barry Sullivan was the subject of a special tribute in the *Washington and Lee Law Review* for spring 2000. Barry won accolades for his five years as dean of the law school, where he came to symbolize the essential connection between the academy and the bar. Barry's experience includes serving as law clerk to Judge John Minor Wisdom, serving as an assistant to the Solicitor General of the U.S. In his private practice, he remained engaged in scholarship and teaching.

71 REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Dr. Susan R. Thornton (thornton@pronetisp.net), 22 Vincent St., Binghamton, NY 13905.*

This class notes column continues a project I have embarked on, getting in touch with classmates to ask what they have been reading lately. Here are book reports and also activity reports. Of course we hope to see and speak with all of you at the Reunion in June! ✷ **Judith Salleh** in Fruit Heights, UT, reports that as a doctor she reads mostly medical journals, but that recently she enjoyed reading Michael Chrichton's novel, *Time Line*. "It had a fascinating explanation for multiple existence," she reports. ✷ In Stowe, VT, **Lisa Marler Nelson** is now president of the Vermont Veterinary Medical Assoc., as well as chair of ADEPT (Animal Disaster Emergency Planning Team). ADEPT is a consortium of state and private agencies which seeks to make a plan for farm animals and pets in emergency situations. Lisa is also busy with her Animal Behavior Practice in Montpelier. The book she has enjoyed most recently is *Sisters of the Wilderness*, a true story of two of the women who came from England in the 19th century to populate upper Canada. Now the area near Toronto, it was empty and desolate 100 years ago. She also enjoyed *Ahab's Wife*. ✷ **Nancy Savage** reports from Ottawa that she has visited Vermont to see Geoff '78 and **Randi Cross Lawrence**. She also passed through State College, PA, where she saw Harry '70 and **Lynne Francis Zinn**, and she looks forward to our Reunion. We talked on the phone for quite a while, but I forgot to ask her what she had been reading! ✷ When I e-mailed **Alison Cady Martin** about what she's been reading, she responded from Berryville, VA: "Interesting question—and one I'd be more likely to answer than 'What's new?' I read many things intermittently, depending on my mood: Currently *Middlemarch*, for the third time. It's better with every reading, or I appreciate it more as I age. Like those in life as I know it, all Eliot's characters, though well-meaning, end up married to the wrong people and make perhaps the wrong career choices. Life remains well-intentioned, but could have been more fruitful for all the Middlemarchers had they chosen different, and more suitable, circumstances (and life-partners). But most people don't. *A biography of Mary Shelley*, is by Miranda Seymour (who also wrote a fabulous biography of Lady Ottoline

Al Perry '70, Rob Apple '70, and Jack Mason '71, and several other friends had an "excellent adventure" recently in Colorado. In five days, they hiked over 13,000-foot Imogene Pass, kayaked Dillon Reservoir, mountain biked 25 miles around Winter Park, and climbed four 14,000-foot peaks.

WEDDINGS

Tracy Vermaat '00, Amanda O'Keefe '01, Julie Haas Leach '99, Alyssa Root '00, and Alison Stoll '00 celebrated Julie's June 3 marriage to Andrew Leach in Littleton, CO.

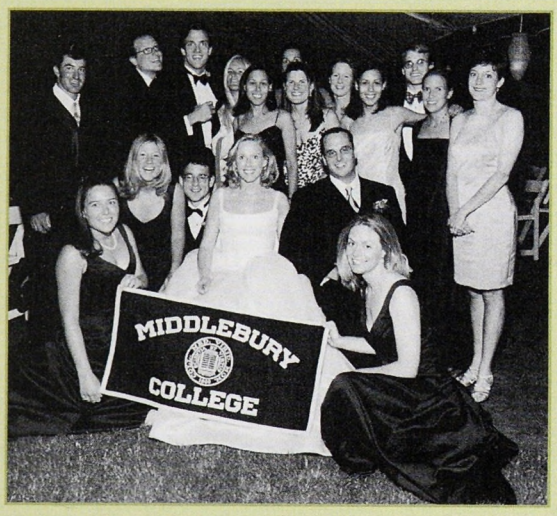
Stephen Prescott '93 and Joy Beggs were married on August 19 at Blueberry Hill Inn. Joining them in Goshen, VT, were Dayna Safran, Chip Muller '93, Hillary Oppmann '93, Andy Holdsworth, Ellen Lindquist '93, Jodie Howard Hamlen '93, Chris Hamlen, the newlyweds, Dexter Mahaffey '93, Becky Chollet '93, Era MacDonald, and Jeffrey Wiesner. Living in Acton, MA, Joy is a consultant at Akibia and Stephen is a software architect at Fidelity Investments.

Gathering in Cape Elizabeth, ME, Midd friends helped celebrate the marriage of Laurie O'Donnell '97 and Andrew C. Smith '97 on June 24: (all '97 unless noted) Isaac Davis, Daniel Perett '00, John Turner '96, Hai Duong, John Mejia '98, the bride, Dave Mallick, John Herlihy, Keith Lewandoski, (middle) Jill Wertheim, Susan Carpenter Vigne '83, Tom LaMotte '94, Elissa Kiskaddon, Marcela Klicova '99, the bridegroom, Kate Lynch, Heather Thompson Sanborn, Tanya Hansen Hackney, Kate Barch '98, (back) Greg Vigne (former Midd Christian Fellowship leader), Ann Mitsakos, Nate Wagner, Becky Palmer Lewandowski, and Heather Kasten.

Friends celebrating in Manchester, VT, on May 27 following the marriage of Kathleen Walsh '94 and Peter Geagan included (all '94 unless noted) (seated) Amanda Levenberg, the newlyweds, Megan Martin Maguire, (standing) Geoff Chamberlain '93, Brett Harman, Banc Jones '92, Julie Kaufman Schiller, Amanda Angle, Sarah Johnson, Dena Greenman, Matt Waddell '95, Amanda Stine, Jennifer St. Clair Waddell, Eileen Walsh Hopper '91, Sue Gatwood Landgren '82, and Prof. Randy Landgren.

The July 22 marriage of Kate Howard '98 and Philip Wagner was celebrated in California by '98s Chuck Edwards, Colin O'Neil, Melissa Loeben, Steve Howard, Bree Arsenault, Nat Coughlin, Cort Bosworth, Megan Sheets, and '99s Elena Russo, Eva Campodonico, Jenn Cyrkler, and Shayla Schneider. Dan Nelson '98 (in the Army) was there in spirit. Kate is attending UVM med school this fall; Phil is a Vermont State Trooper.

Frans Vokey '96 and Melissa Arsenault '96 were married on August 5 in Johnsburg, NY. Celebrating with them were (front) Jean Andersson '94, Yim Lee '96, the newlyweds, Kara Arsenault '02, Bree Arsenault '98, (back) Brett Figlewski '96, Chris Thomas '96, Brian Deese '00, and Vikas Jhunjhunwala '96.

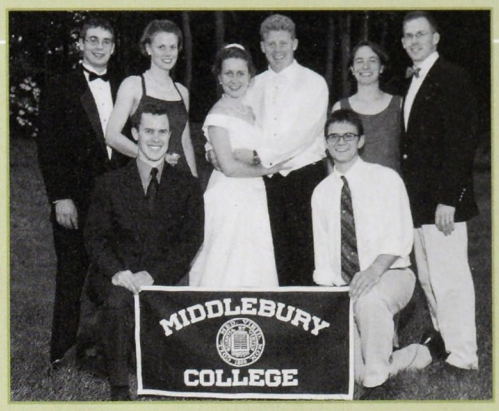


Gathering in Lexington, MA, for the June 3 marriage of Ashley Nill '95 and Philip Honerkamp were (front) Jocelyn Nill '97, Jenni Kuperman '96, Matt Wolfman '95, the newlyweds, Erin Sullivan '95, (standing) Craig Beni '96, Edwin Williamson '95, Alec Perkins '95, Sarah Tuff '95, Alyson Diamond '95, Vicky Grand '95, Perky Mackey '95, Kirtley Horton Cameron '95, Kim Diamond '95, Tom Kuchler '95, Jessica Latham '95, and Tracey Spruce '91.

The August 20 marriage of Jennifer Parry '93 and Kevin McCarthy '91 took place in Middlebury, VT. Joining the celebration at Hadley Barn were (front) Alex Benson '91, Erin Quinn '86, Pam Lawson Quinn '88, the newlyweds, (standing) Martin Beatty '84, Martha Mullane '95, Kathy Follert Ebner '87, Aimee Young '93, Meghan Honan '93, Joanie Dalby Donahue '91, Marlena Faxon '92, Liz Cady '90, (back row) Coach Mickey Heinecken, Steve Cox '92, Brian Dalton '91, Shannon Detweiler Nguyen '95, Hieu Nguyen '92, John Lanius '91, Pat Berry '91, Dave Donahue '91, and Sean Fitzsimmons '91. Jen is a clinical social worker in Boston. They live at Worcester (MA) Academy, where Kevin teaches.

Gathering in Red Wing, MN, for the June 17 marriage of Elizabeth Bayley '90 and Jorge Soares were Jennifer Prior, Alexandra Sargent '89, Karen Devine Horvath '90, the newlyweds, Susan Gauss '90, and Erin McPherson '90. With Ph.D.s in economics from the Univ. of Rochester, the newlyweds live in DC, where Elizabeth is an economic consultant at LECG, LLC, and Jorge is an assistant prof. of economics at George Washington Univ.

Melissa Loeben '98 and Dan Nelson '98 were married at sunset on August 11. Celebrating with them on the beach in Ocean City, NJ, were Katie Howard Wagner '98, Steven Howard '98, Colin '98 and Shayla Schneider O'Neil '99, Collin Williams '98, L. Ward Lyles '98, Davin Wilfrid '98, Bree Arsenault '98, and Melody Mischke '99.



Amy Schildgen's ('99) Litchfield, CT, front yard was the scene of her June 17 marriage to Adam Sobek '99. Peter Nilsson '99 and Ethan Lacy '01 display the Midd banner in front of Frank Pandolfe '00, Kate Hoy '01, the newlyweds, Elizabeth Gold Sobek '94, and Dane Sobek '93. A broken clasp on Amy's dress made the first dance—a tango—a memorable one.

The strength of the hills was celebrated in Boone, NC, along with the marriage of Bethany Johnson '96 and Mash Alexander '94 on July 22. With them were Dave Wolman '96, Matt Heerwagen '96, Lewis Robinson '94, Krissy Pozatek '96, Nicola Pinson '96, the newlyweds, Julie Martin Williams '95, Ben Williams '95, John Gartner '94, Hillery Hinds '97, Jonathan Carver '96, Christina Pease '96, and Frederick Reimers '93.

Celebrating the February 20, 2000, marriage of Adeeva Wang '96 and Jay Fritz '95 were Kevin Burke '97, Darius Brawn '95, Scott Dabney '95, Alice McKown '95, Kristen Renner '95, Kyle Swann '96, Weezie Edsell '96, Heidi Hirschberg '96, Sarah Kramer '96, Amanda Gordon '96, Kathryn Lewis '97, Carter Blackwell '96, Courtney Slautterback '96, David Janke '96, Zack Free '96, Cara O'Reilly '98, Lisa Perry Harrison '95, Michael Ricciardelli '95, Lisa Jankowsky Brawn '96, John McCabe '95, Brian Smith '95, Cheryl Kozlowski '96, Josh Stinchcomb '95, Adam Duarte '97, Justin Harrison '95, Evan Alexander '97, John Davidson '68, Frederick Fritz '68, Christopher Gostyla '95, Paul Krissoff '95, Nicholas Whitman '97, Ben Fritz '00, Jennifer Harding '00, Will Kirkpatrick '95, Dates Fryberger '97, and Matt Fritz '97.

The marriage of Chandler Dewing and Matthew Fritz '97 took place on July 22. Gathering in Concord, MA, were Jay Fritz '95, Adam Duarte '97, Ben Fritz '00, the newlyweds, (middle row) Mike Taylor '98, Jocelyn Nill '97, Amy Diadamo '97, Adeeva Wang Fritz '96, Rick Fritz '68, Maggie Bittinger '97, Kate Oates '97, Olivia Severs '97, Laurie Higgenbotham '98, Nancy Clark Herter '76, (back) Laki Rousou '97, James Laird '62 John Hastings '65, Ben Herter '03, Nick Whitman '97, Sam Martini '96, Evan Alexander '97, Bob Rice '97, Dates Fryberger '97, and Adam Pascal '99. Brian Burke '97, Molly Lukins '98, Patricia Parra '97, and Hamilton Hadden '97 missed the photo.

Kristin Komives '92 and Benny Sintobin were married on December 18, 1999. Midd friends celebrating with them in Belgium included Becky Fair '92, Callie Benson '92, and Karlyn Komives '94. Kristin is a part-time consultant and part-time Ph.D. student at UNC-Chapel Hill.

Virginia Arvold '97 and John F. Dick III were married at Mead Chapel on June 24. Celebrating at the Lilac Inn in Brandon were (seated) Ted Broadwater '98, Mara Rendi '95, Geoffrey Pippenger '97, (standing) Liba Pejchar '97, Kathy Towle Hession '67, Stacey Jutila '97, Judith Goodrich Arvold '68, the newlyweds, John Oberdiek '95, Patty Zagami Oberdiek '95, and Sarah Doty '97. Virginia is working at Dartmouth-Hitchcock Medical Center; John is a third-year student at Dartmouth Medical School.

Celebrating the June 11 marriage of Jill Sagner '92 and Steven Lipman in Baltimore were (standing) Lyle Humphrey '92, Alyssa Gallin Steinberg '92, Shannon Black '92, the newlyweds, Gillian Morris '92, (seated) Lisa Healy '92, Christine Bushey '92, Mike Hart '92, Ed Feldman '92, Maria Shollenbarger '92, Jessica Tuck '92, Ed Welsh '92, and Maria Vrachnos '92.

The July 4 marriage of Mia DeMattei '97 and Coby Howell '96 took place in Olympic Valley, CA, where the celebration included Ethan Beck '96, the newlyweds, Carter Blackwell '96, Ari Kriegsman '96, Ben Webster '99, Manuel Jimenez '95, Charlie Whinery '96, Laffy Taylor '94, Andrew Brodie '98, Katie Howell '99, Jen Horn '97, and Perky Mackey '95.

Morrell). Mary Shelley, daughter of reform thinker Mary Wollstonecraft Godwin, who died when Mary was born, ultimately married Percy Bysshe, and also authored *Frankenstein* at the age of 19. She eloped with Shelley at 18, became pregnant, and all the while his wife was pregnant. They all met in Switzerland, en famille. Tune in next week for the next installment. Also a biography of Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire (late 18th Century), who had among other charms an ability to gamble away a fortune on the turn of a card, and who lived her own life balancing both compliance with and defiance of the mores of the times. Would that more women today were so brave. *The Raj Quartet*, by Paul Scott, better known by the title of the first book, *The Jewel in the Crown,* is about the fall of the British Empire in India. It's interesting that today India carries so much British discipline as a part of its heritage, which I think bodes well for its future. *The Leisure of an Egyptian Official*, from the first decade of the 20th century, is by Lord Edward Cecil, a gentleman in the foreign service, facing the hilarious vicissitudes of living and working in such a place at such a time. And last but by no means least, Bill Bryson's *A Walk in the Woods*. Sidesplitting and not to be missed. That's it for now!" ✷ After hosting guests from Israel, Germany, and New Zealand last summer at MJ's Place B&B (Ketchikan, AK), **Mary Jo Turek** participated in an artist's wilderness retreat at Atlin Art Centre, British Columbia. In September, she began teaching gentle yoga classes in Ketchikan. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Cynthia Bronson Altman**'s husband, Jon, on October 26 and we extend our sympathy to Cynthia and her daughter." ✷ **Marjorie Balgooyen Drysdale** (marjorie.drysdale@quest-net.com) lives in Randolph, VT, with husband Dick and son Jamie, now a senior in high school. "Next year, Jamie's headed for Australia. Son Robin is now at the Museum School in Boston. Empty nest, here we come! Any advice out there? Recent highlights: April 2000 trip to canyons of Arizona and Utah with sons and Rotary exchange son from Germany; summer 2000 first season at new summer place on Lake Dunmore; ongoing: teaching music, singing, conducting choral group, and directing the annual youth musical. Of course, now that we are having such a glorious winter, we are XC-skiing as often as possible." Marjie looks forward to seeing everyone this June at reunion. ✷ Keep sending news of books you're reading to Susan Thornton by snail mail or e-mail. See you at Reunion!

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Class Secretaries: *Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhchurch@sienahts.edu), 11151 Summerfield Rd., Petersburg, MI 49270; and Judy Wingham (jwingham@home.com), 417 Guildwood Pkwy., West Hill, Ontario M1E 1R3, Canada.*

Leroy Cooley is an orthopedic surgeon with Mohawk Valley Orthopedics. He joined the Faxton Campus Medical Staff in 1981 and has served in various leadership roles, including VP. Recently he was appointed to the board of directors of Faxton-St. Luke's Healthcare.

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Class Secretary: *Robert E. Buxbaum (rbuxfree@aol.com), 35 W. 92nd St., #6E, New York, NY 10025.*

Congratulations to Rep. **Frank J. Pallone** (D-NJ), who was elected to his seventh term last November in a landslide victory over a Republican challenger. ✷ **Robert E. Shaw**'s (reshawjr@earthlink.net) new book, *American Baskets*, was published recently by Clarkson N. Potter, Inc., in New York. ✷ **Julie Witt Reis** reports that son Rob graduates from Middlebury this May. Julie and husband Tom '70 attended Tom's 30th reunion last spring and thoroughly enjoyed the special Bicentennial touches. "It was great to see old friends, as it always is." ✷ After five years as a programmer at Welded Tube Co., **Charles Callanan** has a new programming position at Anderson Fittings, a company that manufactures brass fittings for liquid and gas transmission applications. Daughter Jacqui is starting to think about colleges and, with UVM at the top on her list, they planned a late winter tour of Vermont. ✷ **Keith Oberg** is now full time at Pedals for Progress, a non-profit that collects used bicycles, adds new spare parts and accessories donated by the U.S. bike industry, and ships the combined product to non-profit partner agencies in Africa and Latin America, where the bikes are reconditioned, providing employment, health, and education services to the poor. Keith reports: "Working out of the home keeps me close to family (daughter Kate is 17, son Alex almost 13), working with volunteers (including **Sage Russell**) around the DC metro area is fun, and seeing the program grow is satisfying." ✷ Last spring, while older son Adam (Colgate '01) was a White House intern, **Deborah Schneider Greenhut** and her husband had a chance to catch up with **Janet Zizzi Magel** and **Bobbi Sturgis Terkowitz** and their families at Jan's home in Sterling, VA. Younger son Nathan Greenhut (Rutgers '03) is getting some early experience in industrial engineering at Toys R Us, while cheerleading for Rutgers football. Deborah spent "an awe-filled 10 days at Bread Loaf Writers' Conference" as a contributor in poetry last summer, and can't wait to return this summer. She and Sheila Bamford Pulver '74, who also attended, took Prof. Bob Hill and Martha Munford Hillemann '79 to lunch to reminisce. ✷ After five years with the Vermont Center for Independent Living, **Loring Starr** (loringstar@aol.com) is now an outreach specialist for the Vermont Institute for Science, Math, and Technology, in Montpelier, VT. Husband Mike Dworkin '75 is very busy as chairman of the state public utility commission, the Vermont Public Service Board. Daughter Alice is in 8th grade; son Sam is a sophomore at the Gailer School in Shelburne, VT. ✷ **Jhon Akers** will be traveling to Merida (Mexico), Chichen Itza, Akumal and Tulum, with wife Karen and children Alessandra (soon 6) and Isaias (21 months). ✷ Now in her ninth year as managing editor of children's books for Harcourt, **Robin Cruise**'s second novel for kids was published last spring. *Fiona's Private Pages* explores the bumpy terrain of friendship among preteens. It has met with generous praise, including one review that compared Robin to Judy Bloom by virtue of her ability to tackle serious subjects with both depth and humor. After writing one more Fiona installment, Robin plans to leave her behind when she turns 13, as she is "not eager to go through her Goth phase with her." Oldest son Andrew is thrilled with East Coast college life as a freshman at Villanova, "despite the dubious surf!" Henry, a high school junior, shows no signs of leaving California—ever. And Hannah (13) runs the show as president of her middle school. "The sun continues to shine almost every day. The Pacific is dependably vast. And life is good." ✷ **Emily Fuller Hawkins** took her stepson to see Middlebury in October. She continues to work in real estate and is still involved in the local ambulance corps, plays tennis, skis, and was doing mothercare after her mother's by-pass surgery. ✷ **Marty Schuster** and wife Peggy adopted their second son, David, who is almost a year old. ✷ In May 2000 **Chris Duncan** received his master's in environmental studies from Antioch New England Graduate School. This fall he started two half-time positions as executive director of the Wallkill Valley Land Trust and as executive director of the Phillies Bridge Farm Project, a new non-profit resource for the support of agriculture, small farms, and family farms in the Hudson Valley. Wife Susan left her position at AIG in Manhattan and is now happily ensconced as full-time, home-based mommy to Katie (6.5) and Becky (3.5). ✷ **Peter Goodwin** and family had a great sabbatical trip last spring, spending quite a bit of time in the canyons of the Southwest: Arches, Grand Gulch, Escalante, Bryce, and Zion, then two weeks floating the Grand Canyon. Visited Yosemite in early June (with too much snow), spent two weeks on the California coast from Big Sur to the northern redwoods, then had a week in Glacier Park. ✷ **Ginny Lambe Guaraldi**'s daughter, Kitt '02, is spending her junior year abroad in Florence. And her roommate is **Peter Burgdorff**'s daughter, Laurie '02. They became friends while studying Italian at Middlebury. ✷ **Sallie Sprague** has put together an on-line portfolio. You can check it out at www. saspra.com. In March she was visiting some friends in Reno en route to Boulder, CO, were she hopes to re-settle to escape the winter grey of the Pacific Northwest. ✷ Last summer **Scott** and **Marilyn Clements Helmers** accomplished Marilyn's long-time goal of driving through (or at least standing next to) all of the remaining covered bridges in Vermont! Scott is still a partner in a business technology consulting firm (www.harvardcomputing. com). Marilyn has left school administration and teaching for a while and is home managing two active daughters. Sara (13), Julie (9), and Scott have embarked on a new adventure: They're in the cast for a community production of *The Music Man*. You can reach Scott and Marilyn at helmers@ne. mediaone.net. ✷ In Pleasantville, NY, **Kathy Frazer Winsted** (kwinstead@pace.edu) received tenure as a marketing prof. at Pace Univ., where she also chairs the faculty council for the School of Business. She's coaching two of her kids' soccer teams and leading two Girl Scout troops. Once or twice a year, the family—Kathy, husband Bill, Frazer (11), Melanie (10), and Abigail (8)—goes skiing at the Middlebury Snow Bowl. ✷ **Bruce Chapin** says he has entered the sweepstakes to be the oldest dad in the Class of '73. His latest family member, Duncan Stewart Chapin, was born on October 5, 2000. Duncan's siblings, Guinevere (6) and Iain (4), are delighted to have a baby brother to torment. Duncan's arrival matched up approximately with the delivery of Bruce's new Porsche Boxster S.

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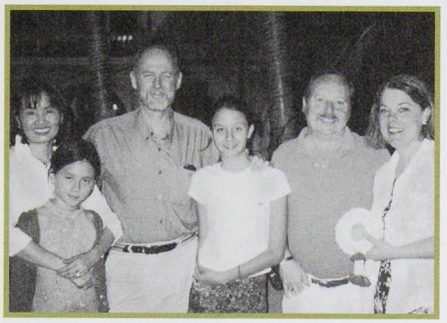
Class Secretaries: *Greg Dennis (gregoryadennis@aol.com), 1053 Hermes Ave., Encinitas, CA 92024; and Barry Schultz King (kinglet@together.net), P.O. Box 77, Ripton, VT 05766.*

Philip Verre reports that "after 10 years as director of the Hudson River Museum in Yonkers, NY, I am now deputy director at the High Museum of Art." He moved to Atlanta, GA, last September with wife Nancy, twins Gregory and Gabrielle (4), and daughter Julia Rose (10 mos.). ✷ **Virginia Glazier** married David Babal on November 25. Ginny continues her work in special education and David is an information specialist for a motorcycle

dealership in Johnstown, PA, where they live. The Babals enjoy motorcycling and sailing in their limited free time. Ginny's son, Eric (22), is at Indiana Univ. in Pennsylvania. ✷ **John Duncan** reports in a Christmas card that "**Mike Hamilton**'s construction company put a *great* addition on our house last year and **Greg Soper** built the china cabinet!" John plans to attend the 50th reunion of the D-8 in fall 2002 and hopes that lots of us groupies will be there also. I (Barry) sure will. ✷ In another Christmas card from Maine, **Chuck** and **Diane Dellamano Brakeley** said they have made some changes in their business lives. Now in marketing at Hanover, Chuck says he's "just trying to get closer to my dream job of company golf pro!" Diane is working for a Portland advertising firm that has "less homework than my teaching job." ✷ A reunion of sorts was held at Williams College last fall, during the Middlebury-Williams soccer game. **Muddy Waters** and **Eric Shapiro** went to watch Eric's son, Conor '03, play. Pam and **Tom Rich**, **Tim** and Betsy Michell '75 **Etchells**, Lisa and Mike Cushman '75, Helen and **Brendan Buckley** were all there as well, accompanied by children, including Tom and Pam's sons, Harry (5) and Jackson (2). They all retired to the Rich home afterwards and found the latest copy of *Middlebury Magazine* waiting in the mailbox! I (still Barry) saw a picture of Conor in the *Addison Independent* and knew he had to be Eric and Ann's son. Maybe it was the form that looked familiar. You can reach Muddy at mudliza@mediaone.net. ✷ A smaller reunion took place last summer at the Lake George home of **Lauren Singer Waite**. **Jane McGill Cooke** and son Kyle, on the college tour, stopped off there after his visit to Middlebury. I (yup, still Barry) drove over for the evening. We had a great time catching up and took a rather foggy boat ride. Kyle will attend Trinity College in Hartford, CT, next fall; Lauren's daughter, Hillary, will be a first year (a.k.a. freshman) at Middlebury. ✷ **Peter Worthington** reports he has "recently taken the plunge and established my own development and construction management business, the Lakewinds Group. My first client is my previous employer, for whom I was the director of development for five years." Peter's field is senior housing projects. He and wife Nancy have two children—Hannah, a college freshman, and Chris, a senior in high school. Peter and Nancy confirm that "the challenges of parenting don't get any easier as the kids get older, just different." Peter has seen a lot of our classmates recently. He saw **Tucker Swan, Mark Patinkin**, and **Mike Hamilton** in October. He recently saw Sally and **Nick Bogert** and their new son, Taylor, born August 17. The Bogerts have a new house. Peter saw **Mike Schlegel**, who was also visiting Nick in Miami, and **Nat** and **Stacie Brown Forbes**, along with Nat's two boys, on their Christmas visit to St. Paul from Singapore. ✷ Prior to the change in administrations, President Clinton appointed **Ross Eisenbrey** to the Occupational Safety and Health Review Commission. The commission rules on disagreements over safety inspections performed by the U.S. Department of Labor's Occupational Safety and Health Administration (OSHA). A longtime DC resident, Ross was previously director of policy for OSHA, and before that was the Department of Labor's liaison to the U.S. Congress. ✷ **Sandy Meldrum** reports: "Zimbabwe saw a lot of bad news in 2000 with land seizures, political violence, and lots of nasty rhetoric. Bad news is big news, however, and chronicling events kept me busy writing for the *Guardian* and its Sunday paper, the *Observer*, as well as the *Economist* and a few other bits and pieces. Happily things slowed down a bit during the holidays and I went up to the Vumba Mountains on Zimbabwe's eastern border with Mozambique. We stayed in a bit of rain forest where we saw the endangered silver Simango monkeys and numerous birds, including colorful bee eaters, king fishers, kites, and eagles. Great! Then in January we had a lunar eclipse on the same night as a full moon. Fantastic! It spurred us on to prepare for the solar eclipse, which takes place here on June 21. I think we will camp along the Zambezi River, anyone care to join us? Winter in Vermont is summertime in Zimbabwe, with warm weather and lots of rain. I am really enjoying watching the indigenous trees grow I have planted in my garden—acacias, palms and mahogannies. I see **Earl Irving** often. He and his wife, Jeannie, threw a glittering party for the outgoing American ambassador in December. Now Earl is the charge d'affaires (the boss) at the Harare embassy until George Dubya appoints a new ambassador to Zimbabwe. Back in July, I went to the French Bastille Day reception and Earl was there. When the French national anthem was played Earl sang the 'Marseillaise' in French, all verses with great pronunciation. Everyone was impressed. Earl is clearly a fine example of the Middlebury education!"



The Smith family—from left, Tim, Valaya (9), Mark '75, and Marrisa (13)—recently hosted Tom '75 and Carol Plumb in Bangkok, Thailand. Tom and Carol spent a month in Southeast Asia last winter, following Tom's retirement from the Addison County Community Action Group. Tom reports that Mark, a wholesale gem dealer, is very knowledgeable about Thailand jewelry—and he even speaks Thai.

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Class Secretaries: *Becca Gustafson Brown (bbrown@casys.com), 1 Roseland Rd., Worcester, MA 01609; and Tony MacDonald (macemmert@aol.com), 1408 Q St., NW, #31, Washington, DC 20009.*

Middlebury has officially concluded *Page 1*, a national book drive organized on the occasion of the College's Bicentennial. More than 22,000 new books were collected by more than 50 coordinators all around the country. **Robin Burnham Owen** did a great job in Bozeman, MT, where 790 books were collected, thanks to her efforts. She reports that most of the books were being used to establish permanent lending libraries in two local shelters for children and battered women-the Bozeman Area Battered Women's Shelter and the Livingston Area Battered Women's Shelter. Some of the books were given to children who stay at the shelters as Christmas presents. ✷ In the midst of the Bicentennial celebration, a Bicentennial Medal was presented to **Tom Plumb**, who has left his position with Addison County Community Action Group (ACCAG) to pursue his interest in international service in Honduras. During his 25 years with ACCAG, he cofounded Women in Crisis, the John Graham Emergency Shelter, Community Health Services, and Addison County's Community Trust, Transit Resources, and Court Diversion. ✷ Congratulations and best wishes to **Deborah Thomas** and James Thomas, married in December. Deborah is the assistant to the president and associate secretary of Yale Univ. Her husband is associate dean of the Yale Law School. ✷ **Gerry Eaton** was recently appointed VP corporate development at Quadstone, provider of predictive marketing software. He lives in Milton, MA, with wife Nancy and son Matthew. ✷ **Kevin Donahue** is now president of Quabaug Corp., manufacturer of Vibram soles and NEOS overshoes. ✷ **Richard Vogel** has been appointed president and COO of Atlanta-based Biomedical Disposal Inc. He most recently worked with Kinetic Concepts, Inc., a medical device company.

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REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Marion Adler (madler@jenkens.com), 530 N. Linden, Oak Park, IL 60302; Jennifer Cogswell (jencogsat6@aol.com), 6 Overlook Rd., Waltham, MA 02154; and John M. Henderson (hendersonjm@cdm. com), 131 Martin Rd., Concord, MA 01742.*

Stephen Fraser (stephen.fraser@simonandschuster.com) was recently hired as editorial director of Trophy Paperbacks at HarperCollins Children's Books, "which makes me the publisher of *Charlotte's Web*, *Sarah Plain and Tall*, and *Where the Wild Things Are*. I have worked for three years at Simon & Schuster as executive editor of Aladdin Paperbacks. My daughter, Julia (16), is a fourth form student (10th grade) at Choate Rosemary Hall in Connecticut. Charlotte (13) is an eighth grader in the Wallingford, CT, public middle school." He anticipated "spending Thanksgiving in Middlebury with my sister, Sarah Fraser Peluso, and my brother-in-law, Dr. Mark Peluso, who is now medical director at Middlebury College Health Center. I haven't been back to Middlebury in several years!" ✷ Newtown, CT, resident **Kathy Freeman Ronan** has been an independent branch adviser for the Langaberger Company for 11 years. Prior to that she was a technical writer at Perkin Elmer. Kathy and husband Michael have three children: Kristen (16), Matthew (13), and Timmy (6). ✷ Last September, **Bill Spencer** cofounded IntellectExchange.com Inc., an on-line marketplace for knowledge and expertise. Bill is chief technology officer of the new enterprise in Bedford, MA. ✷ When **Chandler Lee** (chandlerle@aol.com) wrote in early December, he and Carolyn had "just returned from three weeks in New Zealand and Australia. We spent a few days relaxing in a small lodge in Wanaka (one hour north of Queenstown on the South Island), before our five-day adventure on the Milford Track. We started on Lake Te Anau and hiked into the first of three wilderness camps replete with beds, food, showers, wine, and beer. Over three days we hiked about 35 miles and up about 4,000 vertical feet through rainforests, alpine meadows, snow-covered glaciers, and past gigantic waterfalls and trout infested streams, ending up at the spectacular fjord of Milford Sound. Then we drove up the west coast of the South Island to Nelson, where we hiked and kayaked in the Able Tasman National Park. It reminded us of a combi-

nation of Point Reyes National Seashore and Bora Bora! We spent four days on Lizard Island in the Great Barrier Reef (about 120 miles north of Cairns), snorkeling along the inner and outer reefs with sharks, sting rays, an abundance of exotic fish, and colorful coral. We ended up in Sydney, where Chandler had been in 1989, visiting Dan Johnson. We schlepped through the botanical gardens to the Opera House and through the historic Rocks District. After Carolyn flew back (for work), Chandler hung out at jazz clubs and cruised Paddington, Kings Cross, the City, and Watson's Bay. As you might expect, much good food and wine were consumed throughout the journey. We took notes on what to see and where to stay if anyone is interested." ✷ **Amy Panitz** is teaching sixth grade at Maple Street School in Manchester, VT. She has taught for 11 years in elementary schools in New York, DC, and Madison, WI. A resident of Bennington, Amy has served as program coordinator and instructor of the Vermont Arts Exchange After-School Enrichment Program and has also been a course instructor at the Congregation Beth El. ✷ **Richard** (formerly "Bubba") and **Laurie Smith Parker** are pleased to have two daughters going to Middlebury, Story in the Class of 2003 and Ellie with early acceptance in the Class of 2005. Richard writes: "Life has been great to us. I have been headmaster of Chestnut Hill Academy for 11 years and Laurie is a family therapist with a private practice. We built a house in Stowe on my family property about five years and get up there once or twice a month. We are both thrilled that both of our kids will be at Middlebury next year. It is a dream come true for us both." Needless to say the Parkers plan to be at Middlebury for our 25th and we hope you are, too! See you June 1-3!

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Class Secretaries: *Virginia L. Jones (giniajo@aol.com), 250 County St., Taunton, MA 02780; and Katie Lange Dolan (katie-dolan@msn.com), 4 Beach Ave., Larchmont, NY 10538.*

Secretary Jones reports: **Ellen Bedicek** (who sets a good example by including a class secretary on her holiday mailing list) reports that **Beth Newkirk** has a daughter, Sophia. ✷ Among holiday newsletters sent to us by other classmates, there was an interesting trend: almost everyone was addicted, whether reluctantly or wholeheartedly, to the show, *The West Wing*, and sufficiently under its spell to mention it in a review of the year's highlights! ✷ **Win Swenson**, former deputy general counsel of the U.S. Sentencing Commission, has joined Integrity Interactive Corp. as corporate compliance expert. For the past five years, Win headed up KPMG's ethics and compliance consulting practice. ✷ **Gerard Quinn** has been named senior VP of accident and health programs for the Legion Companies, a subsidiary of Bermuda-based Mutual Risk Management, Ltd. ✷ **Richard Wheelock** supervises all major housing litigation for the Legal Assistance Foundation of Metropolitan Chicago. He has been housing supervisory attorney since 1996. Rich and wife Linda have two sons, Danny (3) and Richie (5).

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Class Secretaries: *Michael Abend (mikeabend@aol.com), 119 Maple St., Carlisle, MA 01741; David Jaffray (david_jaffray@gelco.com), 18427 Heathcote Ln., Deephaven, MN 55391; and Helen Cooke Pyne (hcpwrite@aol.com), 69 Stern Ln., Atherton, CA 94027.*

Betsy Feldmann Barnhart writes: "After 14 years in Texas, I returned to the Northeast in August 1999 with husband Bobby and daughter Caitlin (7) to become the director of the new Baldwin Center for Learning and Teaching at Bowdoin College. I am enjoying the challenge of starting a new program—and my family loves the snow and cold. We enjoy hiking in the woods without fear of snakes, scorpions, fire ants, and 100-plus degree heat! Of course, I am a bit conflicted at Bowdoin/Middlebury sports events, but I figure if Dave Caputi '81 can coach our football team, I can cheer for them! As a fringe benefit, I live just 10 minutes from the L.L. Bean store in Freeport. My e-mail is ebarnhar@bowdoin.edu. After years in Paraguay, Texas, Ecuador, and Mexico, I've lost touch with Middlebury friends." ✷ **Dave** and **Betsey Flanagan Martens**, who have been in Boulder since 1979, report "our life is rich!" Betsey is the executive director of the Boulder Housing Authority and Dave is the regional director of the National Association of Housing. Betsey writes: "Affordable housing is a family affair! We have three children—Brian (13), Emma (10), and Isabelle (7). Colorado is the perfect home for our many passions—skiing, bicycling, hiking, rock climbing, camping, and yoga! Our kids are starting to outpace us in everything. We're in touch with many Midd alums, especially **John Farmer** and **Caren Paul**, who both live in Boulder." ✷ Our condolences to Eric Doescher, who has informed us of the death of his sister, **Anne Doescher**. He reports that Anne "died in Denver on January 11, of complications from pneumonia. She loved Middlebury and her friends there were most important to her."

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Class Secretaries: *Donna Brewer MacKenna (dbmack@aol.com), 125 School St., South Hamilton, MA 01982; and Margaret A. Paine (mapaine@cisunix.unh.edu), 35 Edgewood Rd., Durham, NH.03824.*

Vermont is home to **Dave** and Adrienne Harper '80 **Magida** and children Kyle (14) and Lindsay (12). When I (Maggie) spoke with them, they'd just come back from skiing at Sugarbush. Dave is chief administrative officer at Norwich Univ. in Northfield, but has found time to coach his children's basketball teams. And he still plays ball at noon each day. Both children also play the trumpet and, Adrienne reports, "sometimes they practice." Adrienne teaches second grade at Thatcher Brook Primary School. ✷ If you're in Boston, New York, or Seattle, you can buy your wines from **Richard Marmet**, owner of Best Cellars, a wine retailer with a store in each of those cities. A second Boston store will open in the Back Bay this year. Before founding Best Cellars, Richard practiced law in Paris and New York. Wife Patricia Ujlaki is executive editor of *Food and Wine* magazine. They live in New York with children Nicholas (12) and Chloe (8). ✷ **Rob Kirsch** lives in Concord, NH, with wife Anne and sons Sam (10) and Jack (6). As chair of the environmental practice group at Hale and Dorr LLP, Rob reports, "the work is satisfying, the people are great, and there are even a few Midd grads scattered throughout the firm." He's also a trustee of the Mount Washington Observatory. He writes that the family's "high point (pun intended) in 2000 was a family backpacking trip into the Wind River range. We rented three llamas and did not cross a road for 11 days." ✷ **Toby** (tdavis@kempersports.com) and **Sylvia Lyche Davis** would love to hear from classmates in Lake Forest, IL, where Sylvia is busy keeping up with Toby Jr. (11), Henry (10), and Joan (8). Toby is VP for business development for Kemper Sports, which develops and manages golf courses. His job is to find and close golf course deals, involving a lot of travel. Kemper Sports currently owns 45 courses and 20 driving ranges nationwide, and one in Venezuela. ✷ **Dave Howell** enjoys his work in development and alumni relations at Choate Rosemary Hall, where he has been for six years. He's still involved in athletics, instructing weight lifting and coaching baseball. Wife Lou-Ann, daughter Heather (16) and son Ryan (14) are enjoying life in Guilford, CT. Dave was back on the Midd campus for Heather's soccer tournament and reports that it "looks great." He hopes anyone in the New Haven area will look them up. ✷ "Life in Cape Elizabeth (ME) continues to be wonderful and busy with all of Sean and Caitlin's activities," writes **Joanellen Sullivan Hurley**. She works for a commercial photographer in Portland and husband John manages the Cumberland Club. Joanellen, John, and children Sean (12) and Caitlin (10) visited **Dorrie Fuchs** "and her most delightful husband Gareth" in Arlington, VA, last April. Dorrie gave them a terrific tour of DC. In August, the Hurleys went to **Majie Zeller**'s home in Arlington, MA, to see John Tokolish '80, who was visiting from Russia. **Suzie Devine** was there with her children, as were **Ken Shulman** and Paul Turco '80. ✷ **Gretchen Hund** is still working at Battelle in Seattle and teaching an environmental technology course at the Univ. of WA. She's also working on a project for the World Business Council on Sustainable Development, which has taken her to Brazil, Paris, and Cairo. Husband Ted is thriving in the organic herb business. ("As an added bonus, he cooks really well with them," Gretchen writes.) Daughters Robin (12) and Ali (11) "are a ton of fun. We have a ball." Gretchen recently got together with Annie Hartmann '80, who was visiting her mother in Seattle. Annie's daughter is "a pistol—big surprise," Gretchen reports. She sees a lot of Steve '80 and Robin Putnam Ahmann '80. "Steve just wimped out on coming to my birthday party because he had a burst appendix," Gretchen writes. "What some people will do to get out of a party." ✷ **Gary Powell** (gary.powell@sierra.com) lives in Renton, WA. with daughters Katie and MacKenzie, as well as "a cat, dogs, chickadees and Oregon juncos." ✷ **Peter** and **Kathy Byrd Mandel** live in Providence, RI, with their cat, Chuck. Kathy is senior tax manager at KPMG Peat Marwick, and Peter's new children's book is *My Ocean Liner: Across the North Atlantic on the Great Ship Normandie* from Stemmerhouse Publishers. ✷ Conor James Houlihan, who was born to **Jay Houlihan** and wife Kate in August 1999, is reportedly "keeping his parents very busy." Jay also reports that **Greg Trinker** (living in Boulder, CO) is now senior editor for *Ski Magazine*. Jay also keeps in touch with **Andy Berman** and **Baird** and **Chelle Coe Gourlay**, who are living in Sun Valley, ID. ✷ In November 2000, **Josh Holleb**'s law practice (management-side labor and employment law) took him from his Highland Park, IL, home to Santa Barbara, CA, where he was able to catch up with **Dave McCallum**, who lives in San Diego. They drove up to Santa Barbara in Dave's "spanking new Winnebago." Josh also keeps in touch with **John Lawler**, who works for a Boston law firm. "John promised to take me to a Bruins hockey game when I was to be in Boston for depositions, but unfortunately the case just settled," Josh reports. ✷ **Nina Lian** (ncl@interps.com) lives in Houston, TX, where she is "happily married to Harlow 'Terry' Farmer '75." Sons Zachary (13) and Jonathan (9) play sports—mostly soccer, basketball

and baseball—and they enjoy skiing whenever they get to snow country. "They skied at Bromley, VT, this Christmas and fared remarkably well, considering there was LOTS of ice and the normal temp was zero degrees. I don't know whether they have more respect for me now, since they know I was on ski patrol at Midd and at Bromley for seven years, or whether they are convinced that I'm nuts! Oh well, I guess that comes with 'Mom' territory!" Still a geophysicist, Nina left her job at Exxon four years ago to become a consultant. She was recently consulting for ExxonMobil and traveling to Mexico to work with PEMEX, the Mexican national oil company. Nina and Terry and the boys thoroughly enjoyed Terry's 25th reunion at Middlebury last June and are looking forward to ours in 2004. In the meantime, she says, if you're in Houston, stop by for a visit. ✷ **Lisa Johnson** and family are now back in Byfield, MA. She writes, "The last time I lived here was the year I went off to Middlebury. Having my children be near grandparents has become a wonderful priority. Our lives are busy and full with work and family and we are all well."

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Class Secretary: *Laura LaFever Austin (laustin@middlebury.edu), 305 Swift St., S. Burlington, VT 05403.*

Marcy Robinson Dembs, Lauren Singer Waite '74, and Nancy Connor Marshall '90 masterminded projects resulting in the collection of more than 200 new children's books for two literacy programs in Syracuse, NY. This was all part of *Page 1*, a national literacy effort in celebration of Midd's 200th birthday. ✷ **Peter J. Murray** is the new vice provost for information technologies at Catholic Univ. of America. He was formerly the executive director of the Center for Planning Technology at CUA. ✷ **Miguel Sanchez** was recently named a director in the London office of Ambac Assurance UK. Miguel joined Ambac from Schooner Asset Management, where he was a general partner. ✷ **Michael Warner** and Joseph Watson made it official on July 7, under Vermont's new law recognizing same-sex unions. They had a commitment ceremony performed several years ago, but this one legally established and certified their civil union.

81 REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Anne Borchardt Exler (anne@expage.com), 35 Karen Dr., Underhill VT 05489; Sue Dutcher Wagley (wagleysue@aol.com), 4060 Hanover Ave., Dallas, TX 75225.*

Please make your plans to travel to Middlebury for our one-and-only 20th Reunion, June 1-3. ✷ "I got into historic preservation from a similar interest in environmental studies," **Tyler Gearhart** reported recently. "I saw it as the ultimate in recycling: Let's make use of our existing built environment." His guiding philosophy that saving old buildings preserves both history and the distinctiveness of cities and towns has put him at the forefront of battles in Baltimore. As the executive director of Preservation Maryland, Tyler has become a very effective public advocate for historic preservation. After five years as a land surveyor in Alaska, he spent several more fixing up houses in New Hampshire and Vermont, then earned an advanced degree in historic preservation and joined Preservation Maryland six years ago. Nowadays, Tyler supervises a staff of four and oversees an annual budget of $600,000. He lives in a 1920 house with wife Cathy and children Brooks (4) and Rebecca (2). ✷ Russ and **Dee Ardrey Burgett** (deenruss@dellnet.com) welcomed daughter Anne Demerest Burgett on December 27. They are enjoying the Boston area since moving to Marblehead, MA, in August. ✷ **Molly Stevens** has published her first cookbook. *New England* (Time-Life Publishers) is a collection of 60 recipes highlighting the best of contemporary New England cooking. It's part of a new Williams-Sonoma series celebrating regional American cooking. ✷ Lisa and **Todd de Burlo** and son Winn (10) joined Peter Templeton '80 and son James (12) and daughter Anna (15) for a climb of 14,200-foot Mt. Princeton in Colorado last September. Holding down base camp at nearby hot springs were Peter's wife, Linda Seto '80, along with Rachel Templeton (8) and Robbie de Burlo (8). Both famlilies live in Taos, NM. ✷ **Bill Maggard** is a new senior VP for the LaSalle Investment Management Medical Office Group. Bill has been with LaSalle since 1998. ✷ **Bill Ivey** is the new upper school French teacher at Pine Cobble School in Williamstown, MA. For the 15 previous years, Bill was a teacher, adviser, dorm parent, and coach at the Stoneleigh-Burnham School. ✷ It is with great sadness that we must report the tragic November 5 death of **Connie Buran Schreck**, apparently as the victim of a murder-suicide. Connie's parents are caring for her sons, Kevin Jr. (11) and Teddy (9). Kevin is a sixth grader and Teddy attends third grade at the elementary school where his mother was a teacher's aide. Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to Kevin and Teddy and all the family. Friends are invited to support the Kevin and Teddy Schreck Education Fund, 1900 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, MN 55403.

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Class Secretaries: *Mary Beth Litster Cockerham (marybeth.cockerham@east.sun.com), 1262 Dartmouth Ct., Alexandria, VA 22314; and Ellen Harris Swiggett (jswigg@aol.com), 115 Island Ave., Madison, CT 06443.*

Barry McPherson (barrym@juniper.net) did a great job bringing us news of some of the old residents of Hepburn 4th. He writes: "Since joining networking equipment maker Juniper Networks almost a year ago, I split my time between Silicon Valley and Boston. A summer party in 1999 at my house in Concord, MA, reunited **Jim McKeon, Desmond Hussey, Mike McNamara, Ed McGrath**, and other DU pals. The original Hepburn 4th flag was proudly displayed. Cigars and adult beverages were served. Jim McKeon left the coaching ranks of Amherst College last summer and took a management position at a high tech company. Jim's prior experience and motivational skills have been invaluable, though some of his workers initially had trouble with 'Red, 31, Set!' **Chip Clark** and wife Diana relocated to San Diego from the Hartford area and recently had twins." ✷ **Doug Woodsum** continues to teach English to mostly noncollege-bound kids in rural Maine. "We just published our third annual collection of oral history and folklore (based on the world famous FOXFIRE books.) I still publish a few poems a year and give a few readings." ✷ **Peter Webber** (peter@mystyc.com) is now director of business development for Mystyc, a Portland, ME, Web site design firm. ✷ **John Vergara** celebrated his 40th birthday in San Francisco last summer. Attending the luau were **Jib Martens** and **Beth Stelluto-Dunaire**. John is working at Charles Schwab, thanks to a Middlebury contact introduced to him by Beth. He loves his work and is celebrating 13 years with his partner, Michael Hayden. ✷ **Larkin McPhee**'s new PBS documentary, "Dying to be Thin," was aired in December to glowing reviews nationwide. ✷ **Andy Sidford** and wife Lauren Olson-Sidford welcomed their first child in October 1999. His name is William Andrew and he was welcomed by six siblings: Harriet (3), Emily(6), Henry (8), Ingrid (10), Anders (11) and Nathan (15). Lauren and Andy, who were married in October 1998, are very busy with their own version of "His, mine, and ours." Lauren conducts the orchestras for the Nock Middle School and Newburyport High, while Andy has his own architectural practice (www.asidfordarchitects.com) in Newburyport. ✷ Last May, **Greg Murphy** and wife Annie Kersting welcomed their second son, Alex, who joins brother Peter (4). ✷ **Caleb Rick** writes: "Perhaps because of advanced aging, perhaps because of parental fatigue, I cannot recall if I sent in news about the birth of our second son. Cooper Miles was born July 29, less than 10 minutes after arriving at the hospital and before the mid-wife arrived." ✷ **Stu Richards** and wife Alice welcomed their first child, Aidan Stanley McDermott Richards last August. ✷ In closing we'd like to congratulate **Ari Fleischer** on becoming the first '82er to be based out of the White House. Ari is serving as press secretary to George W. Bush. I'm sure many of us are enjoying the fact that we can impress our kids by saying that we know that guy on TV!

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Class Secretaries: *Ruth Kennedy, 231 Park St., Burlington, VT 05401; and Siobhan Leahy Ulrich (sulrich@westminster.pvt.k12.ct.us), Westminster School, 995 Hopmeadow St., Simsbury, CT 06070.*

Todd Miller has completed an eight-week training course to be a pastoral care volunteer at Fletcher Allen Hospital in Burlington, VT.

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Class Secretaries: *Kristen Gould Case (pchelga@pcfastnet.com), 6490 Snowview Dr., Park City, UT 84098; and David Wagstaff IV (wagsiv@hotmail.com), 351 E. 84th St., #29F, New York, NY 10028.*

John Molinari's company, Media 100 Inc. of Marlboro, MA, has been a player in the traditional high-end video-production market since the early 1990s. The company now focuses exclusively on developing video content-creation tools for the desktop. ✷ **Mike Reifer** has moved to the Silicon Valley and can be reach via e-mail at justaguy@juno.com. ✷ Progressive classical guitarist **John Mason** is a full-time musician and teacher. He also records CDs of classical guitar music. ✷ **Josh Klein** does it again, announcing the arrival of Aiden Patrick Tudor-built Klein, the final member of the Klein clan, on January 2, representing the first offspring in '01 for '84. ✷ **Dorothy Van Gerbig**, was not able to have any champagne on New Year's Eve, since she was on call. ✷ At the other end of the spectrum, **John Fraser** had bottles of Veuve Cliqout in Aspen. ✷ Local **Kristin Orr** might make an appearance at the Midd Alumni Ski event in Sun Valley in March. ✷ Yak **Matt Ellenthal** is doing great in Seattle with ClassMates.com. ✷ **Rick Makin**'s crew headed up to VT for remedial ski lessons over the holidays. ✷ **Steve Moynahan**'s sales beat takes him coast to coast, so buy him a cocktail in your hometown. ✷ The **O'Day**s and the **Kottler**s are doing the soccer, skating, sledding thing in Fairfield, CT, with the kids. ✷ **Rich Woodward** reports from his teaching job at Texas A & M that life with wife Rosie and children

Sophia (4) and Chris (7) is going great. You can email him at r-woodward@tamu. edu. ✷ On January 14, **Sally Burke McNamara** and Martha Turnbull Higgins '85 ran in their first marathon to benefit the Leukemia Society. The race was held in Bermuda. On hand to cheer them on were husbands Mike McNamara '82 and Chris Higgins '83, along with pals **Kevin** and **Ellen O'Toole D'Arcy**. ✷ **Cindy Morrison** trained for and completed a half marathon last fall. She writes from Sweden that she loves being a full-time elementary Montessori teacher. She keeps busy with lots of outdoor activity with husband Bosse and children Freddy (12) and Kristofer (10). ✷ In March 2000, Susan and **Brian O'Sullivan** welcomed daughter Mary. Equally pleased was big brother Brendan. ✷ **Pete Wlodkowski** and wife Leigh Ann are happy to announce the recent arrival of son Lawson. ✷ Bridget Ulian arrived in September 2000 in Wellesley, MA. Her parents are Steve and **MaryAnne Herlihy Ulian** and her siblings are Christopher, Emmet, and Annie, who made an appearance at the 15th reunion. ✷ Chris and **Allison Wheatley Bovard** welcomed son Sam to the world on October 15. Sam's big brother is Charlie, who turned four in December. ✷ **Ellen O'Toole, Kelly Morgan, Cecil Marlowe, Kim Schlegel Boscow**, and Phoebe Twichell Peterson '86 gathered in Kennebunkport at Sally McNamara's parent's home for a weekend of fun in September 2000. This was the fifth time this group has gotten together.

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Class Secretary: *Dale Sailer (chicagosailers@msn.com), 2237 Linneman St., Glenview, IL 60025.*

Anne and **John** "another Blast from the Past" **Davis** are living in Whitefish Bay, WI, where they welcomed second child Evan on June 30. He joined brother Ryan, who is enjoying his new role as big brother. ✷ After 15 years of living and working in Washington, DC, **Jodie Silverman** decided to make a big change. "I was burnt out from politics and needed some time to reflect on what I had been doing, and why. I moved to Cambridge, MA, to pursue a master's in public administration at the Kennedy School of Government, Harvard Univ. They have a one year mid-career program that was absolutely phenomenal. It changed my personal and professional life immeasurably. I decided to stay in Boston, close to family in the area and friends in Vermont. I am living right in the city and working at Citizens Bank, running their public affairs department. A big change from my life in politics and advocacy, but a wonderful way to connect with people in the community and work on public-private partnerships. I am slowly building up the kind of support system and network that I had in DC. It will take time, but I love Boston. Sorry I couldn't be with you at our reunion, but I was graduating at the time! Any and all: Drop me a line at jodie_silverman@hotmail.com." ✷ In August 2000, **Bill** and **Leslie Hazelwood Spurr** adopted a foster child, who had been living with them for the prior six months. Layla MacKenzie Spurr joins new brothers Willie and Charlie and the family favorite, Jasper (the dog) in their Seattle-area home. ✷ Once again, **Andy Gluck** was able to travel across the globe, working his fifth games for NBC. ✷ **Caity Hall** continues her medical work on a Navajo reservation in Shiprock, NM. Last year was full of excitement with several trips to Colorado (skiing, mountain biking, folk festivals), as well plenty of time in New England. ✷ **Tom** and **Heather Henderson Palmer**, along with their brood, recently moved a few blocks down the street in Wilmette, IL. Tom's new market research responsibilities at Quaker includes trying to determine if oatmeal can be made with Pepsi-Cola instead of water. Tom and Heather, as well as the Sailers, will be welcoming Sue and **Eric Helsley** to the Chicago neighborhood soon. Eric has accepted a transfer with UNUM to head up the Chicago office and brings along their three kids in tow from Portland, ME. I foresee many summer barbecues with eight kids a-screamin. Keep writing.

86 REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Mary Sue Holland Dehn (msueholInd@aol.com), 569 Westchester Ave., Mt. Vernon, NY 10552; and Julie Morris Ogden (jogden@gda.org), 1 Elm Street, Byfield, MA 01922.*

Pam Grady MacMullen's husband, Willy (M.A. English '89), has been named the next headmaster of the Taft School. Pam is an English teacher and director of public relations there. Their sons are John (5) and Tom (3). ✷ **Tim Frye**, a professor at Ohio State, was speaking in Middlebury recently. We look forward to hearing more about that later. ✷ **Rebecca Hart** and Peter McElroy were married October 8 in St. Paul, MN. Both are employed by the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention in Atlanta, Rebecca as an epidemiologist in the National Center for Environmental Health and Peter as an epidemic intelligence service officer with the div. of tuberculosis elimination. Both previously served in the Peace Corps, she in Costa Rica and he in Kenya. ✷ Tom and **Bessie Cromwell Speers** are pleased to announce the birth of Thomas Guthrie Speers IV on January 16. Guthrie's big sister, Nellie, is three. ✷ Without further ado, we anticipate seeing many, many classmates at Middlebury for our big 15th Reunion, June 1-3. Don't miss it!

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Class Secretary: *Ann Christie Gusiff (clothestd@aol.com), 4402 El Camino Corto, La Canada Flintridge, CA 91011; and Scott Langerman, 9823 Bristol Sq. Ln. #304, Bethesda, MD 20814.*

A May 2000 mini-reunion on Isle of Palms, SC, brought together **Kirsten Hegan Detrick, Sharon Ballard Richardson, Carolin Pu Archibald, Lynn Feldpausch Zipf, Cheri Mather, Dorrie Paynter Pollock, Sharon Fray-Witzer**, and several of their offspring. ✷ **Sharon Ballard Richardson** recently published a chapter in an Island Press book, *Protecting the Land: Conservation Easements, the Past, Present and Future.* She authored a case study on the use of voluntary conservation easements in the ACE Basin of South Carolina. She also presented the need to protect the cultural component, specifically the Gullah people, on the Sea Islands of South Carolina at a recent land conservation conference in Minnesota. A land protection consultant in Charleston, SC, Sharon is developing a GIS database for the Four Holes Watershed and a land protection strategy for the Francis Beidler Forest Sanctuary, which has the distinction of being the oldest virgin stand of cypress-tupelo in the U.S. ✷ **Geoff Houghton** opened The Liberal Cup Public House and Brewery at 155 Water Street in Hallowell, ME, last October, after sharpening his skills at various other beer-making establishments in the Portland area. While sampling various ales and lagers, patrons will be able to order lunch or dinner and view the brewing process through a window behind the bar. ✷ **John Glosto** reports: "In December 2000, I was transferred from Almaty, Kazakhstan, to London, where I now work for British Airways in cabin crew management. I very much enjoy my new posting, which involves a mix of time spent in London and frequent business trips all over the world, accompanying the cabin service directors on my team. I recently met up with **Jennifer Hodgkin Lundquist** in London, where we had the chance to spend the day together and catch up on old times." John would like to hear from Midd friends at jglosto@yahoo.com. ✷ **Peter Britz** is the new environmental specialist in the Portsmouth, NH, planning department. Peter has experience as a coastal resource planner in Oregon. ✷ Kris and **John Gaziano** are pleased to announce the arrival of daughter Claire Marie on September 11. She joins sister Justine (2.5). ✷ We have many class weddings to report! **Kathreen Magarelli** and Blase Giannone were married on August 29, 1999. Kathreen writes: "I am the director of research for American Lawyer Media, Inc. My husband is the director of the TASC Programs for Family Courts on L.I." ✷ The March 11, 2000, marriage of **Martha Bangs** and Steven Haddad took place in Concord, MA. Martha received a degree in developmental and educational psychology from the Lynch School Education at Boston College in 2000. She's now the director of students at the Newton Country Day School of the Sacred Heart. Her husband is studying health sciences at Northeastern Univ. ✷ Christine Philbin and **John Ward** tied the knot on June 24 on Nantucket, where they met in 1993. In Boston, Christine is with Fidelity Investments and John is a partner with MC Venture Partners. ✷ **Anne Howland** and Daniel Antonio were married in July. Anne is an international account manager at Rexam DSI in South Hadley, MA. Daniel works at Jagenberg Inc. in Enfield, CT. ✷ The September 9 marriage of **Wendy Klein** and Duncan Paterson took place at Rancho Buena Vista in Malibu. With a master's in East Asian studies from Stanford, Wendy is working towards a Ph.D. in applied linguistics at the Univ. of CA, Los Angeles. Duncan is a senior associate in the architectural firm of NBBJ of Marina Del Rey, CA. ✷ Diane Davis and **John Otter** were headed down the aisle on September 16. Diane is an assistant city editor for the Queens/NYC edition of *Newsday*. John is business columnist at the same newspaper. ✷ Also married in September were **Ellen Begley** and Fergal Woods. Ellen is an attorney for Liberty Mutual, while Fergal is completing a master's at Boston College.

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Class Secretaries: *Anya Puri (apuri@middlebury.edu), Meeker House, Midd College, Middlebury, VT 05753; and Claire Gwatkin Jones (gwatko@yahoo.com), 4284 24th St., San Francisco, CA 94114.*

As reported in the winter magazine, I (Anya) return to Middlebury this spring as the director of alumni and parent programs. After nine years as a college counselor at the Lawrenceville School, I'm thrilled to be heading "home." When you next head back to Middlebury, be sure to stop by and see me at Meeker House (the old Sig Ep). Enjoy the spring! ✷ Last September, **Paula Carlton O'Brien**'s husband started a faculty position at Rowan Univ. in southern New Jersey (near Philly). So, after 11 years in San Francisco and Berkeley, she has moved back to the East Coast: "Culture shock! I'm not any more fond of the cold than I was a decade ago, and

I loathe cheese steaks. Otherwise, we like the change: the people are extremely friendly, the traffic is light, and the housing is cheap. Better still, I got to quit my job writing for a Web site in Oakland, and have returned to freelancing. (Were I really meant to work in an office every day, I'm pretty sure it wouldn't be so hard to find suits with shoulders that fit.) If all goes well, you'll find me in the April issue of *Relix* magazine." ✷ **Bill Warren** is a new partner with Sutherland Asbill & Brennan LLP's Atlanta office. With more than nine years of experience in the areas of biotechnology, pharmaceutical, and biomedical device patent prosecution, Bill will be working in their intellectual property practice. ✷ When **Michael Obel-Omia** attended the Huntington Theatre recently, he was pleased to see **Alex Draper** on stage. He reports that Alex did a wonderful job as Alec Burgess in *A Fair Country*, by Jon Robin Baitz. As a board member of the Robert Kennedy Children's Action Corps, Michael became the chairman of their Rodman Ride for Kids team in 1997. To date, he is the event's single largest fundraiser, raising $17,500! Michael is also the director of admissions for the Roxbury Latin School. ✷ **Missy Geisler** (pzzzaz@aol.com) reports that she spends her summers in Lake Placid, NY, and her winters in Palm Beach, FL. "I work as a rehab counselor in both places. Highlight of my summer: helping in med tent during the Iron Man. I'm playing lots of golf and tennis." ✷ Clifton and **Louise Whitton York** welcomed daughter Avery Whitton York on April 25, 2000. Her big brother, CJ, is four. ✷ Julie and **Mark Atwood** are pleased to announce the arrival of son Jackson Paul Atwood on May 31, 2000, in Providence, RI. They now live in North Easton, MA. Mark is in global corporate development at Lycos in Waltham, MA, working with content and traffic partners in the media and entertainment space. ✷ Owen Paul Johnstone arrived on June 19, 2000. He joins parents Andrea and **Rob Johnstone** and sister Sydney, who turns three this May. ✷ **Mary Catherman Hansbrough** and husband Andy welcomed their first child, Erin Elizabeth Hansbrough, on October 26. The Hansbroughs live in Blacksburg, VA, where Mary is a librarian at Virginia Tech.

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Class Secretaries: *Kristen Canfield McBurney, 7141 Lincoln Park Way, S.W., Seattle, WA 98136; and Timothy O'Shea (toshea@middlesex.edu), 1400 Lowell Rd., Concord, MA 01742.*

Stephen Hopkins (s.hopkins@rivers.org), who lives in Wayland, MA, with wife Deb Reed Hopkins '90, reports: "I'm in my 11th year of teaching environmental science at the Rivers School in Weston, MA. In December 1999, I visited a teacher training program in the Solu Khumbu (Everest) region of Nepal. The program was designed to help train Nepalese teachers and improve the educational system. I went through the Himalayan Trust, which was established by Sir Edmund Hilary, and I had the unique opportunity to meet and talk with him before I left. Then, in June, I traveled with 11 high school students to Baja, Mexico, to work with people who are researching sea turtles. All in all, it has been a busy and exciting year!" ✷ In September, **Margie Lynch** bicycled from Portland, OR, to Denver as part of Girls on the Move, a cross-country bicycling expedition organized by Outward Bound to celebrate and inspire girls and women. ✷ **Jim Beach** turned up on the list of the "40 under 40 club," a group including high-tech entrepreneurs, attorneys, a mayor, a judge, an architect, a farmer, a pioneer in loft development, and a professional environmentalist. In 1993, Jim and a partner founded American Computer Experience (ACE), hosting computer summer camps at over 80 universities worldwide. In 1999 the company developed a live, on-line educational platform for children. Beach reports: "We're not teaching typing and DOS and applications. This is the hard stuff. Our kids are making digital movies and programming Web sites. Our sponsors have recognized that these kids are going to be the technology leaders of the future, and now almost all the major players in the industry are somehow supporting us." ACEplanet.com realized over $10 million in revenue in 1999. ✷ **Adam Horowitz** has been named executive editor of eCompany Now. Starting his new position in January, Adam left iExplore.com, where as executive editor he helped launch and grow the site to become a premiere adventure travel site. During his prior tenure as managing editor at *Outside* magazine, it was the first publication to receive the National Magazine Award for general excellence three years in a row. ✷ **Haydn Cutler** is delighted to be surrounded by beautiful women. Haydn and wife Elizabeth welcomed daughter Hollis on November 18. Daughter India was almost two at the time. ✷ In the wedding department, we can report that **Laurie Bowman** and Timothy Santiago were married on June 25, 2000. ✷ Kathleen Hong and **Michael Choi** were married on September 30 in Long Island City, NY. Partying in a loft in an antique furniture warehouse were **Gabriela Artavia, Andrew Buonincontro, Gerry Dineen, Adrian Easterbrook, Alison Evans Ney, Lucy Henderson, Matt Longman, John Mackin, Courtney McDonnell, Paige Pierson, Andrea Salzman, Alison Steele Carrier**, and **Steve Warendorf**. Mike is art director with NAK, an advertising agency in NYC, and Kathleen is an artist. They both also run Open Mind Design (openminddesign.com) and eHoncho Design (ehonchodesign.com), graphic and Web design companies out of their home in Park Slope, Brooklyn. ✷ The October 13 marriage of **Katie Bodkin** and Scott Robinson took place in Larchmont, NY. In Manhattan, Katie is a veterinarian at the Westside Veterinary Center and Scott is a credit analyst in the insurance department at Moody's Investor Services. ✷ **Marie Bullock** and Michael Lynch (UMass Amherst '88) were married on September 23.

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Class Secretaries: *Elizabeth Toder (eatoder@hotmail.com), 20 Tong Duy Tan Apt. 802, Hoan Kiem Dist, Hanoi, Vietnam; and Katie Edwards Needham (kneedham @mediaone.net), 43 Berrywood Ln., South Hamilton, MA 01982.*

Welcome to spring everyone. A common theme seems to be off-spring! ✷ **Chris** and **Martha Benz Daigle** welcomed son Samuel Childs Daigle on August 25. "We are busy and sleep deprived, but love being a family of four." ✷ Tim '91 and **Jude Wright Battista**, who recently moved into a new home in Maryland, added to their two-person, two-dog family with the birth of a child in January 2001. ✷ Charlotte and **Todd Wetzel** (thwetzel@aol.com) announce the arrival of daughter Katherine Leigh on September 26. Her three brothers—Robbie (5), T.J. (4), and John (2)—were "totally excited." ✷ **Jeffrey Stoner** and **Hank Hagey** each report recent additions to their families. ✷ In Denver, Kevin and **Whitney Todd Zimmerman** are enjoying the adventure of parenting daughter Caden (1). ✷ Son Rian Joseph joined Bette and **Steve Fitzpatrick** in early 2000. Steve finished his history master's in July 2000 at Teacher's College at Columbia Univ. He's a history teacher at the Hackley School (Westchester, NY), where Bette is the music teacher. ✷ **Mary Beth Sutter** is completing a clinical fellowship at the Yale Child Study Center. She got her master's in social work at Rutgers in May 2000. ✷ **Nadya Klinetob** (nklinetob@aol.com) writes that she's "finally done with graduate school." With a Ph.D. in clinical psychology, she's a licensed psychologist in Cincinnati and Columbus, OH. ✷ **Ian Kelley** and Eric Scoppetta (Italian '88), who attended Fordham Law School together, have formed a new law partnership in New York, called Scoppetta, Kelley & Lee, LLP. ✷ **Todd Stone** was recently named VP of marketing at CallVision, a provider of Internet billing and call analysis for the telecommunications industry. He previously served as the director of sales and marketing for AdRelevance, a division of Media Metrix. ✷ **Jennifer Prior** recently moved from NYC to San Francisco, where she's working for Women.com. ✷ **Erin McPherson** lives in West Hollywood, where she's director of legal affairs at LivePlanet, a new media company. ✷ **Susan Gauss** is finishing her Ph.D. in Latin American history at SUNY-Stony Brook. ✷ Living in New Hampshire, **Karen Devine Horvath** and her husband have a daughter, Alexandra (2). Karen works for Tally Systems. ✷ And, of course, more weddings. **Pamela Rosser** and Michael Thistle were married on May 12 in Philadelphia's Fairmount Park. Pamela has her own public and community relations firm in Philly, Pamela Rosser PR (www.prosserpr.com); Mike manages an environmental reinsurance program. ✷ Newlyweds Josh and **Mimi Gottesfeld Fine** (married September 16) recently bought a house (built in 1860) in Briarcliff Manor, NY. They commute to NYC, where she's in the public company unit of the law dept. of metropolitan Life Insurance Co. and Josh is director of educational services and operations of MicroEdge, Inc. ✷ The October 14 marriage of Betsey Kittenplan and **Ted Pick** took place at the Plaza in NYC. Betsey is a reporter for *People* magazine, while Ted is a VP in the equity capital markets group at Morgan Stanley Dean Witter. ✷ Virginia Gimbel and **Scott McLucas** were married on December 31 in Georgetown. Scott is senior producer of *John McLaughlin's One-on-One* and a managing producer of *The McLaughlin Group*. Virginia is with Morgan Stanley Dean Witter in Alexandria, VA. ✷ In the "Indochina Zone," **W. Dorschel** and **E. Toder** continue to set the world of microfinance on fire, in their roles as "ass-kicking capitalist chicks of the Far East" (in the words of Tim Battista '91). Nonie (winona@laonet.net) is playing a key role in replicating and institutionalizing her microloan pilot project conducted in a rural village in Laos, by replicating this microlending project in the capital of Laos, Vientienne (a slightly larger rural village). Toder is doing similar work in the capital of Vietnam, Hanoi, but is at an earlier stage in the process; that of designing the loan product for women-owned small enterprises. Toder has recently added to her skill set by learning to drive a Minsk (old Russian motorcycle) over the New Year. ✷ Thanks for playing everyone, and please send us your news. We love hearing from you.

PROFILE

HOME IS WHERE THE YURT IS

WHILE RESIDENTS in California's Bay Area shell out thousands of dollars a year for their housing, (*and* while they suffer through power outages and ever escalating utility costs), naturalist-at-large and teacher Derek Harwell '92 is living like a king—a Mongolian king that is. He lives on 30 rural acres near San Francisco, in a 24-foot-diameter yurt, in tune with nature and independent from the power grid.

Until he chose his new home, it was, as he says, "a pretty bleak situation—Bay Area cities with none of their police officers, firemen, teachers able to afford to live there."

Harwell's friends, Brooks and Stephanie Blair Kirkwood '91, wanted to make full use of their land, where they have a house, so they asked Harwell if he would like to live there as well. Harwell leapt at the chance. "By teaming up with my friends, an amazing opportunity presented itself...The whole situation is an innovative approach to a problem that has seen very few solutions," he explains.

Since he'd always wanted to live in a yurt (traditionally, the felt tents used by Mongolian nomads), he bought a yurt kit and erected it at a fraction of the cost of a conventional house. "To say a yurt is affordable is an understatement," he says. If he ever wants to move, he can collapse his home and transport it to a new site, just as the nomads do.

One of his first tasks was to clear the land. He didn't have the equipment for that, so it was a labor of love. "I just committed myself to the process," he explains, and "each weekend, I would throw a party and invite my friends and family to help in the style of traditional barn raisings." The completed structure is one large, round room. The walls are made of a canvas-like material that wrap around a wooden lattice. The windows are screened with vinyl covers that attach with Velcro and can be completely rolled up on nice days.

For comfort Harwell uses a composting toilet, propane stove, kerosene lanterns, and a cooler filled with ice. Water comes from the catchment system on the roof, which collects rain water and directs it into 55-gallon storage drums. "Rain has an entirely different meaning for me now," he says. "When it rains I get about three gallons a minute." To power his stereo, he uses a photovoltaic panel.

One has to wonder how Harwell came to aspire to life in a yurt. It all began in 1995, when he was living in the San Juan Islands, working on a farm as an intern. There was a main house—built from adobe bricks, dug from the ground—but interns lived in either a yurt or a teepee. Harwell got the teepee. "I was envious of the people who lived in the yurt," he says. "Especially when it rained." Teepees are open at the top and have a cumbersome rain flap.

When asked what's next, now that he's conquered housing in the Bay Area, he answers, "I'd like to work something out with batteries so I can have lights."

—*Regan Eberhart*

91 REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Bill Driscoll (william.driscoll@rhii..om), 743 Wildwood Rd., Atlanta, GA 30324; and Kate J. Kelley (katekjk@aol.com), 2305 White Pine Dr., Durham, NC 27705.*

Marybeth Dingledy (mbdingledy@juno.com) has been living in Seattle for almost six years. "I just bought a condo overlooking Lake Union, and I live here with my golden retriever, Maddie, and two cats. I've been working as a public defender in a county just north of Seattle for five years. This past year I've been supervising the misdemeanor unit of my office." ✷ **Ralph William Boone** (M.A. Russian '95), baritone, was doing a concert at Noe Valley Ministry in San Francisco on February 4, accompanied by Karen Heather on the Ministry's new Hamburg Steinway piano. Ralph was also invited to sing at the S.F. official opening celebration of Black History Month in the rotunda of City Hall. ✷ **Sarah Knab** is the lead singer and guitarist for the band Fear of Commitment. ✷ Paula Connor and **James Meyer** were married on May 13, 2000, in Napa Valley, CA. Paula is a senior regional sales manager for *CIO* magazine in San Francisco. James is an account executive at Yahoo! Inc. in Santa Clara, CA. They're living in Mill Valley. ✷ Leslie and **Alex Heros** welcomed identical twin sons Conner and Josh on June 9 in Chicago. Alex reports that they are blond-haired, blue-eyed, and "just awesome." Born at 25 weeks and one day, they were very small (1.9 and 1.8 lbs) and were in the hospital for 92 days. By mid-winter, Josh weighed about 16 lbs. and Conner 14 lbs. They are smiling like crazy and are both very happy babies. Les has 'retired' and is staying home with them. The challenges that this early arrival has given us has been tough, but we're far better people from it, and have a stronger appreciation for the honor of having kids." ✷ Newlyweds Susan Larson and **Eric Phaneuf** honeymooned in France and Italy following their September 14 marriage in Stowe, VT. Now living in Waterbury Center, VT, Eric is in the business development office at Inntopia.com, while Susan is a student at Johnson State College School of Education. ✷ **Mary-Louise Villalba** and Philipp Wahl were married in Paris on November 3. Mary-Louise is a financial adviser at Merrill Lynch in Paris. Philipp is a partner in Cerha, Hempel & Spiegelfeld, a Vienna law firm. ✷ **Karen Hamad** and husband Jon Yenari are thrilled to announce the birth of daughter Lauren Renée on October 21. "We are all living in Virginia Beach, and would love visitors." ✷ Remember, it's time to head back to Middlebury for our 10th Reunion. Make plans to be there June 1-3.

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Class Secretary: *Justin Ayers (justin.ayers@fmr.com), 384 Grove St., Melrose, MA 02176.*

John and Darsie White '94 **Swanson** have moved to sunny and snowy Truckee, CA, where they are the proud parents of daughter Lucy Caroline Swanson, born September 30. John is an E.R. doctor at the regional trauma center in Reno. ✷ From Livingston, NJ, Peter and **Susan Liu Crawford** report the birth of their first child, daughter Kathia Liu Crawford, on November 26. ✷ **Sandy Paige** and wife Ann live in Massachusetts with their son. Sandy (npaige@babson.edu) is enrolled full time at Babson for an MBA. ✷ After seven years teaching French in Vermont, **Jordana Shaw** (jordanashaw@hotmail.com) has relocated to Boston. "I'm studying library science at Simmons College, working part time, and enjoying my Jamaica Plain neighborhood." ✷ **Seth** and Shana Mitchell '94 **Hopkins** (shopkins72@hotmail.com) have left San Francisco for central Massachusetts, where Seth works for a pharmaceutical company and Shana enjoys being an at-home mom with daughter Sofia. Shana is also working on her master's in education. ✷ **Kate Carroll**, a teacher at Middlebury Union High School, was invited to participate in PorTRAIT (Practitioner or Teacher Researchers As Inquiring Travelers) project, funded by the Arthur Vining Davis Foundation. The project allows teachers to have a national impact on school reform by conducting research in their classrooms. ✷ **Kingman**

Gordon (kingmangordon@hotmail.com) writes: "In May I left McCann Erickson SF where I had been working on the Microsoft advertising account, to live the good life and sell advertising space for ESPN The Magazine. The move has been quite fulfilling, allowing me to work in the world of sports, while continuing to help companies strategically market themselves. Despite the new stigma of being a 'salesman,' the new move has allowed me to have a better quality of life and take better advantage of the city and the surrounding areas. I recently concluded my annual wedding tour, having enjoyed seeing tons of Midd folks at weddings in the Bahamas, Connecticut, Middlebury (**John Rudge** and **Sara Weale**), and Antigua (**Charlie Watson**). In San Francisco, I bump into many Midd alums, such as Patrick Briggs '91, **Alex** and Alexandra Palmer '91 **Podell**, and **Carolyn Eppes**, relatively frequently, but admittedly not frequently enough. I look forward to seeing more of the Midd team in 2001."

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Class Secretaries: *Anne C. Harris (aharris@menloschool.org), 650 Alameda de las Pulgas, San Carlos, CA 94070; and Dan Suratt (daniel.suratt@nbc.com), 111 Hicks St., #2B, Brooklyn, NY 11201.*

With sadness, we must report the death of **Christopher Castro** on October 23, 2000. He was struck and killed while bicycling the 20 miles from his home in Palo Alto, CA, to work at 2Wire in San Jose. We would like to take this opportunity to express the condolences of the entire class to his parents, Angelina and Fred Castro, and to his sister, Nina. Chris's friends have established a memorial fund in his honor, proceeds of which will be used to support the Middlebury Cycling Club. If you would like to participate, please send a check made out to Middlebury College indicating that you would like it to benefit the Chris Castro Memorial Fund. For more information, please contact Ed Soh '94 at esoh1@yahoo.com. ✷ After working as a research scientist and a university teaching assistant, **Shawn Guerrette** is teaching at Saugus (MA) High School. ✷ **Stephen Wallace** (buckwallace@yahoo.com) writes: "In third year of emergency medicine residency in Seattle, after leaving general surgery residency in Oakland, CA. Ran my 10th marathon (Seattle), finally bought new skis and SNOWBOARD (a sign that residency is almost over)!" ✷ **Sheila Sabourn** (ssabourn@hotpop.com) and Lenny Hunt were married on July 22. Sheila writes: "Been living in Marietta, GA (just outside Atlanta), for six years. Bought a house (in 1998), where I live with my husband, dog, and cat. Recently opened a private energy-healing practice based on specialized kinesiology, reiki, and other energy-based techniques." ✷ **Jennifer Hillner** and **Todd Wagner** were married August 5 in Mead Chapel. In San Francisco, Jennifer is an editor at *Wired* magazine and Todd is an independent film producer and artist. ✷ The September 30 marriage of **Erin Hart** and Jeffrey Pfaeffle took place in Ketchum, ID. Erin is employed by the Women's Resource Center at Wood River Medical Center, while Jeffrey is a partner with Ketchum Realty. ✷ **Kimberly Kruse Kamke** (kim@frgf.com) and husband Michael welcomed son Alexander Michael Kamke in July. All three are doing well in Oconto Falls, WI, at the Fox Ridge Game Farm. ✷ Kyle and **Kathryn Virkler Harris** are living in Winter Park, CO, where they are pleased to announce the birth of twin sons Crosby and Parker on July 29. Kathryn writes that "**Emily Kleeman, Ali Flynn, Erin Hill, Sarah Stokes**, and **Jason Cross** were at a baby shower for me when the boys decided to make the scene."

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Class Secretaries: *Gene Swift (gene.swift.94@alumni.middlebury.edu), 6536 Barton Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90038; and Graham Van Keuren (grahamvk@udel.edu), 157 W. Main St., Newark, DE 19711.*

Congratulations to **Nicole Pritikin**, who recently won a nationwide contest for women entrepreneurs. She says she was shopping the Web for a small business loan when she found and entered the "Oxygen Gets You Going" contest. To her surprise, she won cash, computer equipment, and entrepreneurial training from a small business consulting firm, all of which should be a big boost for her online wool and knitting supply shop, www.nakedsheep.com. ✷ **Jamie Wood** (jwood@elmira.edu) is "very happy to be coaching hockey after finishing law school and working as a lawyer for a year and six months. It's great also to be closer to Midd—looking forward to getting back more." Jamie is Elmira's first ever women's ice hockey and women's golf coach. ✷ **Kate Walsh Geagan** ran the Waterbury leaf-peepers half-marathon with **Dena Greenman**. Kate has also cofounded a nutrition consulting group based in boston, www.itnutrition.com. ✷ Attorney **Jennifer Waaler** has joined the law offices of Kathleeen Colton, Ltd., in Batavia, IL. ✷ From Montclair, NJ, comes news of the May 28, 2000, marriage of **Jennifer Crow** and **Gabriel Dee**. ✷ The July 16 marriage of Lisa Oliver and **Douglas Perkins** took place at Judith's Garden B&B in Goshen, VT. They live in Middlebury. ✷ **Alison Bevin** and Matthew Love were married October 15 in Pomfret, CT. Alison is a Latin teacher in Denver. ✷ **Lauren Frohlich** and Howard Cooper were married on November 18 in Lenox, MA. With a master's in health services administration from the Univ. of MI, Lauren is the director of product development for the online division of Health Dialog, a Boston company providing information on medical procedures and treatments. Howard is an instructor at Harvard Univ. Medical School and a cardiologist at Brigham and Women's Hospital in Boston, where he is also an investigator for clinical trials on cardiovascular disease. ✷ The December 9 marriage of **Natalie Spencer** and Carter Brokaw took place in NYC. Pixie and Carter are regional advertising sales managers for Cnet.com, a company that publishes Internet technology news. ✷ **Neall** (neallc@aol.com) and **Katherine Hardin Currie**, now living in Saratoga Springs, NY, welcomed son Bryan on October 12. ✷ Deborah Ringel (Princeton '96) and **Scott Godes** were married on July 22, 1999, in a ceremony held in Boston. Midd '94s attending the wedding included **Ed** and **Trista Voss Soh**, **Teaque Lenahan**, **Paul Hughes**, **Mike** and **Dana Taussig Levin**, **Nick Nebolsine**, and **Brian DeChristopher**. Shortly after the wedding, Scott received some serious news about his health and, on September 28, he underwent open heart surgery to repair the mitral valve in his heart (which had failed, due to the supporting tendons having ruptured). The surgery was a complete success and he's on the road to recovery. Scott was looking forward to tearing up the trails on his mountain bike again, as soon as he gets the go-ahead from his doctors. ✷ **Gene Swift**, still plugging away as a writer, has also taken a new job as corporate marketing specialist at Foothill Capital Corporation, a subsidiary of Wells Fargo & Company. He notes the free checking as the reason for his choice to pursue this unlikely second career in commercial finance.

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Class Secretaries: *Martha Mullane, 663 E. Broadway (marthamullane@hotmail.com), #2A, South Boston, MA 02127; and Gregory Friberg (gregory.r.friberg@hitchcock.org), 123 N. Main St., #8, West Lebanon, NH 03784.*

Anton Janik Jr. (bananton@hotmail.com) is a student at DU Law: "I snowboard every weekend, and am traveling to China and Hong Kong for the holidays and New Year's (a nice break from exams)." ✷ **Jennifer Breslow** (breslowj@bc.edu) is visiting at NYU for her last year of law school. After graduating from Boston College Law School in May, she has accepted a position as an associate with Coudert Brothers. "I'll spend a few years working in their New York office and then will hopefully transfer to their Paris office." ✷ **Meghan Tufts** writes: "I will be graduating from Northeastern Univ. School of Law in May and working for the law firm of Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom." ✷ **Trey Martin** and **Roberta Torrens** (robertatorrens@hotmail.com) welcomed son Kaleth Marcus into the world on June 27. ✷ Congratulations to **Jessica Loveys** and Daniel Cox, who were married on August 26 in Florham Park, NJ. A pediatrics registered nurse with the Dedham (MA) Medical Assoc., Jessica is studying for her master's in nursing at the Mass General Hospital Institute of Health Professions in Boston. Daniel is a probation officer in the Brookline (MA) District Court. ✷ Patricia Richardson and **Greg Friberg** were married in Hanover, NH, last September. Greg is a second-year resident in internal medicine at Dartmouth Hitchcock Medical Center.

96 REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Jennifer J. Varney (jenvarney@yahoo.com), 270 Highland Ave., #32, Somerville, MA 02143; and Mohan Renganathan (mohanr@modernmedia.com) Modern Media, 11 rue de Mogador, F75009, Paris, France.*

"After three seasons of river guiding in Alaska," writes **Carl Robinson** (cdrmidd@aol.com), "I am now a senior research analyst with Chatham Partners, a market research firm in Wellesley, MA. I'm living in Newton and still occasionally playing rugby." ✷ **Tonya Eza** writes: "My time of service in Taipei, Taiwan, will be over on April 8, 2001. After that I'm planning to return home to Virginia for a month for readjustment to America, then will be taking a new position in NYC on May 7, 2001. The new position will be mission assistant with the Lutheran Church-Missouri Synod, in their Chinese ministry program." ✷ **Elizabeth Del Colliano** and James Pasmantier were married on June 12, 1999. ✷ **Michelle Powell** (powell.michelle@excite.com) and Raymond Alexander were married on July 29. Both are teachers in Baltimore. ✷ Many Midd friends were there to celebrate on August 5, when **Melissa Arsenault** and **Frans Vokey** were married in the Adirondacks. ✷ **Shannon Donnelly** and Jeffrey Pregman were married at Troutbeck in Amenia, NY, on September 4. Now living in Arlington, VA, Shannon (who is keeping her maiden name) is a practicing (international) lawyer and Jeffrey is a corporate IT recruiter. ✷ The marriage of **Veronica Maginnis** and Richard W. Erwine (Univ. of Michigan '92) took place on September 16. ✷ Sarah Fessler and **Norman Cella** of the U.S. Marine Corps were married on November 17.

Norman writes: "Two weeks later, I deployed to the Mediterranean aboard a U.S. Navy amphibious ship, and I am scheduled to return in June. We are currently in the theater, and so far I have visited Spain and Italy. I have a lot of time on my hands out here, so any e-mails are welcome (celland@nassau.usmc.mil). Best wishes to everyone!" ✷ Our 5th Reunion is almost here! See you in Middlebury June 1-3.

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Class Secretaries: *Karen Lewis Jacobs (kjacobs@advertising.com), 216 E. Cross St., Baltimore, MD 21230; and Rob Birdsong (rob_birdsong@hotmail.com), 28 Clark St., #4, Boston, MA 02109.*

Kathryn Becker Gameros (kgameros@jonesday.com) recently joined the general litigation group of the Dallas office of Jones, Day, Reavis & Pogue. She reports that last fall "my husband Bill and I rode in the Winstar.com blimp as it soared around downtown Dallas. We actually took the controls and piloted the airship. All of this fulfilled a dream of Bill's, an avid airship fan whose enthusiasm has spilled over to our Christmas tree which is now decorated with blimp and fish ornaments." ✷ **Alexander Lee** (alee@laundrylist.org) anticipates graduating from Vermont Law School in May, after working for the Vermont Secretary of State all spring. He's still running Project Laundry List. As a Nader supporter, he was proud of Vermont's performance in November. ✷ After working in the anthropology department of the Field Museum of Natural History since last summer, **Jenny Quijano** (jquijano@midway.uchicago.edu) was recently appointed the director of communications at the Divinity School of the Univ. of Chicago. "I oversee the production of Divinity School publications, work on revamping the Web site, and put together conferences." ✷ **Rudi Karastoyanova** is still enjoying life in NYC, where she's an associate in the wealth management group at the Chart Group. She reports that her sister, Bori '01, will soon be heading to NYC as well to take an analyst position in investment banking. ✷ **Matt** and **Amy Berezin Ford** recently settled into a new house in Palo Alto, CA, "along with our menagerie of pets." Matt is teaching botany and zoology at a Montessori school in Palo Alto, while Amy is a sales manager at Homestead.com in Menlo Park. ✷ **Helen Froelich** is closely associated with the International School of Beijing, China, where she runs the expatriate children's community sports leagues. ✷ After returning from a two-year tour of service with the U.S. Peace Corps in Guinea, West Africa, **Justin Weiss** took a position as a communications project manager with the Salt Lake Organizing Committee for the 2002 Olympic Winter Games. ✷ **Kip Adams** (kadams@lofec.com) recently returned from a two-month trek through the wilds of Kinnelon, Canada—"a small ex-mining town way up in British Columbia!" He reports that he has a grizzly story to share with classmates visiting Boston. ✷ **Mia DeMattei** and Carter Howell '96 were married on July 4. Coby is in law school at the Univ. of WY and Mia is teaching pre-kindergarten at a private school. ✷ The August 12 marriage of **Heather Thompson** and Nathan Sanborn took place in Cape Elizabeth, ME. Heather teaches at Cape Elizabeth High School, while Nathan is employed at J. Weston Walch Publishers. They live in Gorham, ME. ✷ **Becky Cowgill** and **Nick Wilkoff** were married in Mead Chapel on September 16. The newlyweds live in Boston, where Becky (becky@ c-bridge.com) works for C-bridge Internet Solutions and Nick is at Forrester Research. ✷ Jacqueline Hayman and **Brian Hubbard** exchanged wedding vows on September 16 at the Cazenovia (NY) Club. Brian is a creative copywriter with Geron-Hoffman, while Jacqueline is an English teacher in the Medfield School District. ✷ On October 28, **Katherine Rosin** and Omri Green were married at the TriBeCa Rooftop in NYC. They both work in the film industry, Katherine as a freelance production specialist and Omri as a manager in the business affairs department of Miramax Films. ✷ **Katie Hosford** and **Keith Traverse** were married on December 16 in Seattle. Katie, who is in her third year of law school at the Univ. of Washington, will be working for Seattle law firm Perkins Coie, while Keith works for the Frank Russell Company in Tacoma, WA.

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Class Secretaries: *Nate Johnson (burlijohn@yahoo.com), Robinson Hall, Redstone Campus, UVM, Burlington, VT 05405; and Katie Whittlesey (catherine_whittlesey@equityoffice.com), 34 White Pl., #1, Brookline, MA 02445.*

While working on his master's in music business at NYU, Rock star **John Bender** has learned to love the Big Apple. He ran in the NYC Marathon in November and finished in 4:14:21. "While attending this year's CMJ music convention," he writes, "I ran into Elena Johnson '00 and Jenny Marder '01 at the Bowery Ballroom, while seeing Ida and Low. I'm still behind the drum kit, now for an indie-punk trio called The Cut Up." ✷ Now in her first year at Yale School of Nursing, **Tricia Zlotek** is working towards a master's in family practice. She writes that "after only one month, we started our clinical rotations at the hospital. Working with the patients is definitely the best part." Outside of class, Tricia sees **Carlos Hortas** and **Betsy Goodchild**, who live close by. ✷ As of January, **Mark Weinberg** (mtwmidd9@juno.com) moved to the DC area, where he's working for Uncle Sam as a Foreign Service Officer at the Department of State. "I will be in DC for an as-yet undetermined length of time before heading overseas to work in a U.S. Embassy somewhere." ✷ **Emily Henlein** (henlein@hotmail.com) writes: "I am currently living in Christchurch, New Zealand, with my husband Michael Lakeman. We were married on November 27, 1999. We will be returning to the U.S. in 2001." ✷ Shortly before the August 11 marriage of **Melissa Loeben** and **Dan Nelson**, Dan graduated from Officer Candidate School (OCS) and became a second lieutenant for the U.S. Army, while Melissa (melnel@knology.net) graduated from Columbia Univ. with a master's in psychology. The newlyweds are happily moving this June to Hawaii, where Dan will lead a platoon of the 25th Light Infantry Division and Melissa will work towards her doctorate in clinical psychology (with a concentration in surfing). ✷ **Paige Budelsky** and **Nate Johnson** exchanged Mead Chapel vows on a sunny, warm, mid-October day. A multitude of Middies were in attendance, as witnessed by the obligatory "hold the banner" photo. Now residing in Burlington (the big city!), Paige is pursuing her master's in counseling at UVM and Nate coordinates customer support at Systems and Software, Inc.

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Class Secretaries: *Melissa Pruessing (pruessing99@alumni.middlebury.edu), 27 South St., Middlebury, VT 05753; and Peter Steinberg captfun99@yahoo.com), Box 682, 3615 Hamilton Walk, Philadelphia, PA 91904.*

David Weinberg (weinberg50@yahoo.com) is teaching English in Seoul, Korea. ✷ **Sarah Cotton** recently left the East Coast for San Francisco, joining **Todd Fryatt** and **Amity Wall** in crazy, Olympic adventures. ✷ On a six-month sabbatical with her consulting company in London, **Mimi Doggett** is having a ball, especially when **Lisa Cote** visited to celebrate **Susan Givens**'s birthday. (Too bad Susan didn't make it!) Lisa, **Emily Evans**, and **Amy Ferenz** live in Boston and continue to keep things exciting. Susan is still grinding away at DB, devoting her free time to a Harry Potter book club. ✷ **Carrie Rockey** continues to be a rock star in Seattle with her varying hair colors. ✷ **Kristan Clarke** traveled throughout Peru and Boliva by bus and foot, before moving to Wyoming to ski, hike, and bike. She's a features and news writer for the *Jackson Hole News*. ✷ **Jeanne Lee** is in Colorado Springs. Who knows what she really does? ✷ **Alison Vratil** has made it through her first semester at Michigan Law. ✷ New Year's in Boston was a blast at Jani Heikkonen's ('97) party. Enjoying the festive atmosphere and industrial size ice luge were **Peter Westra, Brad Maxwell, Greg Parent, Chris Lindstrom, Robby Levy, Joe Kraft, Geoff Silvius, Peter Steinberg, Rob Kerchner, Shannon Macauley**, Am Maxwell '02, Chip Franklin '02, Hannah Ritchie '02, Suzy Church '97, and Abbey Haber '01. ✷ **CJ Diamond, Scott Dudley**, and **Peter Westra** managed to eat and endure an evening of impromptu barber lessons at a London restaurant in December. ✷ After a stint in guiding and cooking at a fly-in camp on the Alaskan peninsula, **Ian Brand** cruised through Alaska and some of the Northwest and eventually landed in Tahoe for three months. Then he went to Ecuador where he has been living in an Andean indigenous village for about a year, climbing 19,000-foot volcanoes, checking out the Amazon basin, and bumming on the Pacific Coast. Tally of things lost or destroyed since graduation: two cars, two snowboards, countless brain cells, dignity. ✷ On Thanksgiving weekend, **Brian Coates, James Farrell**, and newly appointed Secret Service Agent **Jeffrey T. Sengle** circumvented a three hour line at Virgil's in Times Square in 15 minutes on the power of Jeff's new badge. Brian has accepted a position at Texaco. ✷ Out in L.A., **Nick Temple** got a promotion at New Wave Entertainment, a company that produces the trailers for all the films you see. ✷ **Josh Harmon** is still "Livin La Vida Loca" in NYC. ✷ **Jaques Clough** (jvintiädis@envestnet.com) is an intern at Toey, Inc. ✷ **Billy Corvalan, Matthew Meyer, and Jeff Russell** have all moved into a Redondo Beach version of the Beverly Hills 90210 beach house. Goat and Spyder earn their keeps at an L.A.-based dot-com company, while Rusty manages a family owned farm in Receda which sells pumpkins in the fall and Christmas trees in winter. ✷ **Anita Chavez** recently stage managed the musical *Bye Bye Birdie*, presented by our very own Middlebury College Musical Players. "Know of anyone who wants to start up their own theater company? I might be interested," she writes. Anita has been working for the College as coordinator of the German Summer School and the Spanish Department. ✷ After winding down her job at Midd with the conclusion of the Bicentennial celebration, **Mindy Atwood** moved down to DC with Irene Flowers '00. Mindy now works in alumni relations at Georgetown Univ. ✷ **Ginette Chapman** is in her second and final year in the master's of city planning program at MIT, where she's focusing on environmental planning. ✷ In Boston, **Christian**

Botting has been promoted to assistant editor at Prentice Hall, and **Melissa Pruessing** was promoted to senior associate, iMarketing Platforms, on the Delta Air Lines account at Digitas, an interactive marketing and advertising agency. ✷ After completing an master's at NYU in French literature, **Patricia Osborne** is working at the French Consulate in Boston. ✷ **Kristin Borden** and **Elizabeth Huffman** live in Boston, where Elizabeth is doing psych research at Mass General and Kirsten is doing drug and alcohol abuse/psych research at McLean Hospital. "When we venture out on the town, we often see **Emily Evans, Kirsten White, Amy Ferenz, Tamsin Drummond-Hay**, and **Lisa Cote**. ✷ **Tenzin Dolker** and Phurbu Mentuh report their marriage last August 8. This was a private ceremony with family and a Tibetan monk. A second larger wedding is planned for summer 2001. Tenzin completes her master's in public administration from Cornell in May. ✷ **Elena Russo** and Nat Coughlin '98 were married Labor Day weekend in Vermont. More news to follow.

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Class Secretaries: *David Babington (dbabington@casestrategy.com), 19 Beechstone #2, Portsmouth, NH 03801; and Lindsay Simpson (simpsonlindsay@yahoo.com), The Lowell Whiteman School, 42605 RCR 36, Steamboat Springs, CO 80487.*

Andrew Gault, Andrew Sharp, Scott Leach, and **Chris Wenger** are living in Malawi, where they are leasing and managing Mwaya Beach Lodge (www.africaguide.com/mwaya). They encourage all Midd alums based in Southern Africa to stop by and stay with them. ✷ **Carly Cais** has appeared in TV commercials and re-enactment dramas in Japan, where she's in animation school at Yoyogi Animation Gakuin in Tokyo. She is also doing Japanese-English translation for the series *Guru Guru 2* for Nihon Animation. ✷ Congratulations to **Irakly Areshidze**, who is working with a few professors and government officials to start a liberal arts college in Tbilisi. "The model for the school," he says, "is no other place but Middlebury!" Irakly has been living in DC, with two trips to Vermont for Homecoming and Christmas. In NYC over the holiday break, he saw **Danielle Apostolatos** and **Miyuki Matsumoto**, who both work out in California. He reports that last summer's trip to Georgia with **Eric Schacht** and **Toby Dougherty** was amazing. ✷ **Anna Benvenuto** spent a fabulous New Year's at **Molly Fitzgibbon**'s with **Julie Culver, Linda Rosenthal**, and **Deb Sivigny**. They especially missed Burgess (in Cali), Sander (in Taiwan), and Angie (who rang in the New Year in Mauretania)." ✷ In NYC, **Colleen Bramhall** works for Andersen Consulting (now known as Accenture). She's living with **Marisa Budwick** in Hoboken, NJ. ✷ While working on some high profile health care deals at Bear Stearns New York headquarters, **Anna Baghdasarian** was dreaming about "spring break" with **Lissette Rimola** and her other friends in Paris. ✷ **Christina Capone** loves the city life in NYC. She's working in the publicity department at Penguin Putnam, Inc. ✷ **Mel Curtis**, who recently had a learning experience when her company (DLJ) was acquired, is still skydiving and hopes soon to have her D-license so that she can help instruct younger skydivers. She has also run a number of races with the New York Road Runners Club. ✷ **Mike Cordaro** is living in Boulder, CO, "working for a really cool little internet company called Wall Street On Demand, and randomly running into Midd people on the slopes of Vail." ✷ Living together in San Francisco, **Tim Dewey-Mattia** and **Jme McLean** hang out a bit with **Adam Popkin** and **Jenny Morgan**, both of whom are working for Americorps out in Lake Tahoe. Tim works for a non-profit and enjoys aerobics and roller-blade dancing in his free time. Jme is a research assistant at UC Berkeley and an instructor at the Museum of Science. ✷ **Phillip Anderson** is attending the Univ. of Cincinnati Medical School. ✷ **Irene Flowers** and Mindy Atwood '99 are living in DC. Irene is working with the Treasury Dept. ✷ Returning from her NOLS semester in East Africa, **Helen Gemmill** says that her time there was "absolutely wonderful," but she's ready to start the job/apartment search. ✷ **Angy Herrera** spent New Year's Eve on the

PROFILE

CULTURE KLATCH

ALTHOUGH HE'S THE CO-OWNER of two of Washington D.C.'s hippest gathering spots, Eli Hengst '95 didn't plan on being a restaurateur.

In 1998, Hengst had just finished his first year of graduate school at Georgetown University's foreign service school when a Middlebury classmate introduced him to a friend named Constantine Stavropoulos. Stavropoulos wanted to open a coffeehouse called Tryst in the trendy Adams Morgan area of the city, and Hengst signed on for the summer, planning to pick up some business-management skills and then go back to school. But by the time September rolled around, he and Stavropoulos were partners and Hengst had decided graduate school could wait.

The rest is D.C. history. "We were envisioning a small neighborhood coffeehouse," he says now, sitting at the bar of The Diner, a 24-hour hangout he and Stavropoulos opened in December. "But then we were on CNN, MTV, *InStyle*. We got a lot of exposure, and within three months all our systems had crashed under the volume of business. We spent the first year just figuring out new systems to run the place."

Today, Tryst is a favorite hangout for an intoxicating cross-section of coffee lovers. A collection of old velour-covered couches, coffee tables, and mismatched dining room sets welcome politicians, musicians, journalists, artists, and everyone in between. For much of the day and night, young Washingtonians can be found relaxing, lunching, and doing business at Tryst's busy tables.

"What we wanted to do was to bring to Washington a true coffeehouse culture," Hengst says. "To me, that mixes the best of American informality with a certain level of European sophistication and sensibilities. It's a place you can sit and read the Sunday papers for four or five hours without being asked to leave."

It wasn't long after they opened Tryst that Hengst got the idea for an all-night diner that would serve no-nonsense "comfort food" like meatloaf and roast chicken—a diner where anyone in this city of formal steakhouses and power restaurants would feel welcome. "Our philosophy is that there are a lot of people who aren't lobbyists or senators. We wanted it to be a place where you could come in with a hangover, come in after working out, come in after going to a black-tie event and meet your friends," he says.

Since opening The Diner in a renovated storefront two doors down from Tryst, Hengst has pulled more all-nighters than he's pulled since his days at Middlebury, but he says business is booming and he loves the life he's chosen. He and Stavropoulos have made a commitment to running a different kind of business, offering health insurance to all of their employees—even part-timers—and giving back to the Adams Morgan neighborhood by holding community events and helping to raise money for grassroots causes. And, Hengst says, Tryst and The Diner have given him a chance to reconnect with Middlebury friends in Washington and those who drop by when they're in town.

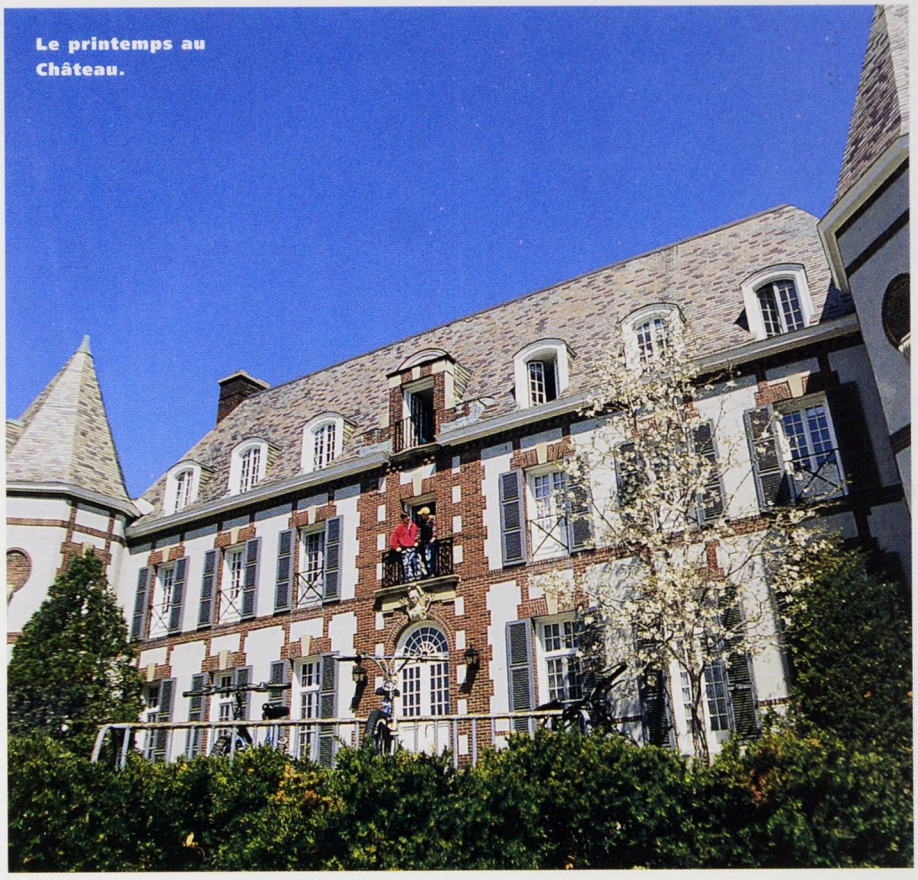
It's also given him a chance to introduce Washingtonians to a familiar Middlebury taste. "My first executive decision at Tryst," he says, "was to have Otter Creek on tap."

Tryst is located at 2459 18th Street NW, Washington, D.C. You can also visit The Diner, two doors down.

—Sarah Stewart Taylor '93

Brazilian beach of Salvador, "the most amazing experience ever." Then it was back to work for a start-up company in Boston. ✷ **Isaac Ro** (iro81@hotmail.com) is working at a consulting firm in Boston, alongside **Hilary Amoss**. He recently celebrated **Orin Moore**'s 23rd birthday **with Jeff Kendig, Paul Dome, Erin Harden**, and roommate **Derek Prabharasuth**. ✷ **Lyndsey Erickson** writes: "The Longwell 2000 girls are still together, living in Boston (minus the greatly-missed **Jessica Grillo**)." They were planning a trip to the Bahamas with **Jen Williams** in February. ✷ **John Giannacopoulos** (middgino44@hotmail.com) is enjoying life in Boston, working for ShipIQ, a company that facilitates oil chartering all over the world. ✷ **Matt Griffin** works two "part time" jobs, totaling 50-55 hours a week, one for an audio theatre production company and the other for Cinema Arts Centre, an independent cinema in Huntington, NY. ✷ **Michaela Betty** spent the summer traveling to Iceland, San Francisco, and Canada, as well as driving **Lindsay Simpson** to her new home in Colorado Springs. As an account support representative at Lightbridge, Inc. (Burlington, MA), she has enjoyed "many an evening at the Beacon Hill Pub with other fun Midd grads." ✷ **Stephanie Crumb** and **Jess Silverman** are living in Portsmouth, NH. Stephanie works for Bowstreet.Com (business web automation), while Jess works for an international apparel company, MAST Industries. ✷ At Middlebury, **Hillary Guttman** is a CRA with Brainerd Commons. Being a Southerner, she's still learning how to enjoy the winter! She has applied to several neurobiology Ph.D. programs and will be living in New Orleans this summer before starting graduate school. ✷ The work of freelance photographer **Peter Huoppi** is featured almost daily in the Burlington,VT, *Free Press*. He has also appeared in the Boston *Globe*, the Utica *Observer-Dispatch*, the *Valley News* (Lebanon/White River Junction), etc. He photographed **Eric Goldwarg** and **Eli Enman** for a *Free Press* story about Sleepy Hollow Ski and Bike Center. He went skiing at Sugarbush with **Chris Morgan** over Christmas. ✷ **Kate Shick** worked on a lake ecology project on Lake Tanganyika, Tanzania, for the summer, then returned to work for an aquatic entomologist at a stream research center. Kate packed her bags in January to start a graduate program in forest ecology in Montana. ✷ **Mandi Mayer** is a senior program assistant at Management Sciences for Health (MSH), an international non-profit doing work in the public/private health field for developing countries. She lives in Arlington,VA, with **Carrie Williams** and **Ellen Holloway**. Carrie is a special programs associate at the Robert F. Kennedy Memorial in DC, while Ellen works for the Arlington County Board. They often see **Ramya Chari** and **Lena Khor**, who are living in DC, and **Matt Potenza**, not far away at med school in Baltimore. ✷ **Andy Lin** transferred to the Univ. of VA, "which is a great school, but the people don't even compare to Midd kids." Andy graduated with a degree in Asian studies, as well as premed status. In fall 1999, his band, somethingaboutflying, for which he plays the drums, won an Internet contest that flew him out to the House of Blues in L.A.! At the House of Blues, they shared billing with No Doubt, Chris Isaak, Cypress Hill, The Offspring, and Aimee Mann. After graduation he traveled throughout Europe, China, and Taiwan, then moved to San Francisco to pursue a music career. In April, his band will travel with the Asian American Artistry Tour. So keep your eyes peeled for somethingaboutflying!

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS



Le printemps au Château.

PHOTOGRAPH BY BOB HANDELMAN

ENGLISH

✷ **Joan E. Venditto** (M.A. '67), pricipal of Our Lady of Mercy School in Madison, CT, was honored in September by Sacred Heart Academy for her involvement in the community. ✷ **David Waters**, M.A. '88 (Midd '81) writes: "I am now the executive director of Community Servings, Boston's free, hot, home-delivered meals program for individuals and families ill with AIDS. Each day we prepare and deliver 650 home-cooked meals to people who are too ill to shop or cook for themselves or their families. Although it may seem a giant leap from English and dramatic literature, the editing skills I learned on the Mountain are crucial to our marketing and fundraising efforts, as we must raise $3 million each year to keep the program going." ✷ Congratulations to **William R. MacMullen** (M.A. '89), the new (and fifth) headmaster of the Taft School in Watertown, CT. Willy has been dean of the middle class, an English instructor, and coach at Taft, where he has been a member of the faculty since 1983. Wife Pam Grady MacMullen (M.A. '89 and Midd '86) teaches English at Taft and serves as director of public relations. ✷ Last June, **Tom Keelan** (M.A. '95) was awarded the George Olmsted Prize for excellence in secondary school teaching from Williams College. He was the first Williams alum to wint the award. The prize gives $1500 to each recipient and $750 to the winner's school Tom works at The Culver Academies in Indiana. ✷ As the new executive director of Tennessee's state board of education, **Douglas E Wood** (M.A. '97) is reponsible for seeing that every child in the state is able to read at grade level by third grade. He recently received his Ph.D. in education from Harvard.

FRENCH

✷ While on leave from the Sorbonne in Paris for two years, **Sheryl F. Snyder Savina** (M.A. '71) is teaching English at Lehman College in NYC. "In August, I went back to Middleubyr for the first time (just 30 years later) and was given a tour of the campus by French School Director Jean-Claude Redonnet, who is a colleague of mine at the Sorbonne!" ✷ **Judy Wattelez** (M.A. '75) has self-published a book, *La Famille Royale Des Carolingiens a Louis XVI*. To obtain a copy of her book, contact her at judyw@club-internet.fr. ✷ **Paul Mackin** (M.A. '82) (pmack@cserv.net), who teaches foreign languages at Mt. Anthony UHS in Bennington,VT, would love to hear from colleagues. He and wife Deb live in Eagle Bridge, NY. ✷ **Mary Hoak** (M.A. '83) is an assistant prof. of international studies at Washburn Univ. She was formerly a lecturer in German and French at Southwest Missouri State Univ. ✷ **Rebecca Chism** (M.A. '87) is an assistant prof. of foreign language pedagogy at Kent State Univ. in Kent, OH. She recently earned her Ph.D. in French and second language acquisition from FL State Univ. ✷ With her Ph.D. in French literature, **Anne F. Carlson** (M.A. '90) (acarlson@cc.usu.edu) began a new position at Utah State Univ. on January 1. ✷ **Margaret Sullivan** (M.A. '98) and Henry Howie were married in Spartanburg, SC, on October 21. Margaret teaches French at Spartanburg Day School. ✷ **Sara Davis** (M.A. '99) and Nicolas Medevielle were married on July 29. Sara is employed in the Ohio State Univ. French department. ✷ **Anne Gresho** (M.A. '99) and Jesse Lytle were married July 8. Now living in Philadelphia, Anne teaches French at William Penn Charter School.

ITALIAN

✷ **Sarita Hopkins Weeks** (M.A. '37) of Jamestown, NY, who was appointed in 1950 as one of the first trustees of Jamestown Community College, recently received the Benefactor Vision for Tomorrow Award from the New York Community College Trustees. She taught classes in French, German, and Spanish at Alfred Univ. Extension, the predecessor of JCC, and continues to be a guest lecturer at JCC. ✷ **Ariane D. Vuono** (M.A. '87), of Northampton, MA, has been an assistant U.S. Attorney since 1995. ✷ **Ian L. Kelley** (Italian '88 and Midd '90) and **Eric A. Scoppetta** (Italian '88) have formed a new law partnership in New York, Scoppetta, Kelley & Lee, LLP. Ian and Eric also attended Fordham Law School together. They have contacted old friends in Italy since they started the firm. ✷ **Paula Della Camera** (M.A. '97) and John Rochniak were married on August 5. Paula is working on a 6th year degree in educational foundations at Southern CT State Univ.

SPANISH

✷ Although **William Morgan** (M.A. '65) retired from 35 years of teaching Spanish at Shippensburg (PA) Univ. last year, he went to work almost immediately, as a volunteer, translating medical information into Spanish for patients at the Chambersburg Hospital. His work has included patient consent forms, special dietary forms, test information forms—some 35,000 words in all. ✷ On December 3, **John T. Moran** (M.A. '70) was given the Morty Manford Award by Queens chapter of Parents, Families and Friends of Lesbians and Gays (PFLAG). John, who recently retired as an attorney for the NYC Dept. of Correction, lives with partner Sang Kim in Jackson Heights, NY. ✷ **Eliane Van Stichel** (M.A. '73) received her Ph.D. in Spanish linguistics from UNM and taught three years at SDSU in California. She returned to Belgium in 1989 to become head of foreign languages at the International School of Brussels. She reports that she is still in touch with friends from Middlebury. ✷ "The History of St. Martin of Tours High School, Millinocket, ME," by **Harry Rush, Jr.** ('84, '85), has been published in *The History of the Sisters of the Holy Rosary in the U.S. 1899-1999.* ✷ **Terri Knoblauch** (M.A. '85) and Lee Wilson were married in a hot air balloon in May 2000. They are skiers, rollerbladers, and scuba divers. Terri (terri9150@aol.com) is the chief-of-staff to U.S. Rep. Nancy Johnson in Connecticut. She inquires: "Where are the Spanish School students of the 1980s?" ✷ **Catherine Rodgers** (M.A. '92) (crgiussani@hotmail.com) would enjoy hearing from friends at Via Kennedy 8D, Bussero 20060, Milano, Italia. ✷ **Jay Rossi** (M.A. '94) (jrossi@planetleap.com) became VP, director of operations, for Planet Leap, a globalization services company in Manhattan in September. Any and all interested language professionals should contact him. ✷ The marriage of **Kathleen Draffin** (M.A. '98) and Bradford Thompson took place on November 4. Kathleen is employed by Prospect Sierra School in El Cerrito, CA.

OBITUARIES

22 **Prudence Fish Bussey**, 98, of Orange, CT, on October 30, 2000. A graduate of Oberlin Conservatory of Music, she returned to Middlebury to teach music from 1923 to 1936 and again in the 1940s. Many Middlebury students sang in her choir and took voice, organ, or piano instruction from her in the 1940s and 1950s. She retired from teaching at Monticello College (Godfrey, IL) in 1967; she also served as organist and choir director of the Church of the Good Shepherd in Orange. Her husband, Stanley C. Bussey, died in 1958. Her late father, Frank L. Fish, served on the Middlebury College Board of Trustees. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sister Katherine Fish Knight '15, brother Frederick L. Fish '16, sister-in-law Harriet Myers Fish '16, and nephew Robert A. Knight '41.

27 **Ruth Howland Merriam**, 95, of Grafton, MA, on November 15, 2000. An assistant manager at Guaranty Bank for 30 years, she retired in 1964. She was predeceased by her husband, J. William Merriam, in 1970 and by her son, Waldo H. Merriam '57, in 1976. She leaves a sister and two grandchildren.

29 **Isabel Holt Witt**, 92, of Middlebury, VT, on November 2, 2000. In the 1930s, she taught in West Pawlet (VT) and Sayre (PA). From 1957 until her retirement in 1972, she taught foreign languages at Burr and Burton Academy in Manchester, VT. First husband Charles Lafayette Wilkins died in 1958; second husband Warren R. Witt '29 died in 1997. A sister, Ruth Bennett, died in 2000. Survivors include son Gordon Wilkins '63, two grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. She also leaves stepson Scott Witt and stepdaughter Priscilla Witt Hood.

30 **Marian G. Cruikshank**, 92, of Worcester, MA, on November 29, 2000. She earned a master's in English from Magill Univ. and taught English at Commerce and Doherty high schools for 30 years, retiring in 1973. A former trustee of Middlebury College, she was the president of the Worcester Alumnae Club for several years. She was active in Girl Scouts of America, All Saints Episcopal Church, and Worcester's historical and art museums. She leaves six cousins.

Emily Miller MacDonald, 91, of South Glastonbury, CT, on February 8, 2001. She retired 20 years ago from the State Library, where she was a library assistant in the Legislative Reference Section. Predeceased by daughter Susan Moskowicz and sister Doris Dore, she is survived by sons Douglas, David, and Robert MacDonald; daughter Jean MacDonald Wilkinson '55; 10 grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

31 **Floyd A. Hinman**, 91, of Marblehead, MA, on February 3, 2001. A native of Middlebury, VT, he served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. A mason for 62 years, he worked with National Life Insurance Co. in Vermont and then as a securities trader for Scudder Stevens and Clark in Boston. Survivors include wife Margaret (Templeton), daughter Virginia Bonsignore, two granddaughters, and a great-grandson. A sister, Marian Hinman Kemp '28, died in 1998.

Dorothy S. Johnson, 93, of La Jolla, CA, on February 9, 2001. She taught at the Brearley School in NYC, then served in the Red Cross as a professional. She directed the music program at Milton (MA) Academy and at the Chicago Latin School. Receiving her master's in education (1956), she was assistant head mistress at the Agnes Irwin School (Pennsylvania) and later at the Bishop's School in La Jolla, retiring in 1973. Survivors include great-niece Pamela L. Flodman '84.

Ruth Wills Meade, 91, of Wassaic, NY, on January 20, 2001. Trained as a dietician at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston, she was a dietician for the Wassaic Developmental Center. She was the founder of a local environmental organization (the Oblong Valley Assoc.), a 10-year member of the Webutuck board of education, and a former member of the Amenia Free Library board. Her husband, Jerry R. Meade '31, died in 1985. Survivors include a brother; sons Robert and Glenn; daughters Marian Meade Opela '62 and Janet Reagon; 12 grandchildren, and 13 great-grandchildren.

Ellen Kellogg Norton, 89, of Vergennes, VT, on December 10, 2000. A 1932 graduate of the Sorbonne in Paris, she taught at Littleton (NH) High School and later at Vergennes High School, where she escorted many French classes to France. Her activities included school board, zoning board, and the Congregational Church. Spencer Norton, her husband of 58 years, died in 1993. She was also predeceased by sister Frances E. Kellogg '39 and brother Warren Kellogg. Survivors include sons Arthur, John, and Spencer, Jr.; daughter Jean Kingcade; eight grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren.

34 **Catherine Farrell Cote**, 89, of Belmont, MA, on November 7, 2000. A native of Middlebury, VT, she retired in 1979 as a librarian at the Benton branch of the Belmont Public Library. Survivors include daughters Claire Drinan, Catherine Cote, and Susan Cote, and two grandsons.

Helen Remick MacLean, 88, of Ashburnham, MA, on December 14, 2000. She attended Yale Univ. School of Nursing, was a social worker in Baltimore, and retired 15 years ago from the Massachusetts Department of Social Services. Her community projects included development and funding for the new Stevens Public Library. Her husband, Donald B. MacLean '33, died in 1983. She leaves daughter Holly MacLean Ordway and sister Evelyn Remick Russell '32.

35 **Warren G. Brown**, 92, of Bernardston, MA, on December 20, 2000. He was employed by the former Greenfield Tap & Die Company from 1942 until his retirement in 1974. Survivors include wife Mabel (Shippa), three stepsons, a stepdaughter, 12 step-grandchildren, and many step-great-grandchildren.

36 **Dorothy Rich Dollahite**, 86, of Portland, OR, on October 30, 2000. She worked for the New York Stock Exchange, a publishing company in Austin (TX), a mining research foundation in Golden (CO), the Civil Service Commission, and a federal prison (education department) in Denver (CO). Predeceased by husband Kenneth Dollahite in 1991, she leaves daughters Nancy Dollahite and Marian Rhys, son Stephen Dollahite, 10 grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

Carol Wheeler Easler, 85, of Sun City Center, FL, on February 5, 2001. A homemaker, she was active in Scouts, hospital and community projects, Daughters of the American Revolution, and the Episcopal Church. She and her husband, Donald W. Easler '36, who survives her, retired from Bedford, NH, to Florida in 1980. Other survivors include sons Carl, Richard, and Wayne Easler; sister Winifred Lockwood; sister-in-law Virginia Easler Wilson '35; eight grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

Auretta Hanson Herrington, 86, of Saranac Lake, NY, on November 18, 2000. In 1939, she joined the Adirondack Mountain Club, where she met and married Max W. Herrington in 1941. A senior Girl Scout leader for many years in Westchester County, she volunteered at the Adirondack Visitors Interpretive Center, and was active in the Methodist Church and the Saranac Lake Genealogical Society. Survivors include husband Max, sons John and William, daughter Nancy, and five grandchildren.

40 **Stanley B. Saunders**, 82, of Honeoye, NY, on April 28, 2000. He was a World War II Navy veteran and worked in the physical testing laboratory of Bridgeport (CT) Brass Company. From 1946 until his retirement in 1983, he was a research physicist for Eastman Kodak Company in Rochester, NY. A Boy Scout leader, he also volunteered at the Honeoye School and Library. He is survived by wife Betty (Schurk); sons Burt, Jackson, and George; and four grandchildren, including Elisabeth Saunders '99.

42 **Charles H. Kitchell**, 83, of Yarmouthport, MA, on January 22, 2001. During World War II, he served in the Army Special Intelligence Forces in Europe, 1942-46. In New York City, he was an executive of the Interpublic Advertising Group of Companies and Lever Bros. Inc. before starting Kitchell and Damon, an advertising agency, from which he retired as president. He moved to the Cape 20 years ago from Larchmont, NY. He is survived by wife Dorothy Watson Kitchell '42, brother James Kitchell '51, and three grandsons. He was also the father of the late Capt. Charles Kitchell Jr.

Jane Giblin Langey, 80, of Cheshire, CT, on November 1, 2000. While living in several states with her mining engineer husband, she was active in Scouting and in church activities in many communities. She is survived by husband Edward J. Langey '40, son Michael Langey, daughters Jill Stovall and Margaret Severson, and two grandsons.

Phillip M. Lees, 82, of Woodstock, VT, on December 24, 2000. He received many awards for his service in the Army Air Corps, 73rd Fighter Squadron, during World War II. He lived in Amesbury, MA, for over 60 years, working at the former Merrimack Hat Company and later at the Bailey Company in Seabrook as a purchaser, retiring in 1982. He is survived by wife Esther (Frost), daughter Sandra Cassano, sons Peter and Brian Lees, two grandsons, two step-granddaughters, and a great-grandson.

43 **Phyllis Dodds Williams**, 79, of Saunderstown, RI, on June 22, 2000. A graduate of Columbia Univ., she was a journalist in New York for many years. She was active in the Animal Rescue League of Southern Rhode Island and the North Kingstown Animal Protection League. Predeceased by husband Allen Williams, she leaves a niece and two adopted granddaughters.

44 **Eleanore Thomas Stanlis**, 77, of Rockford, IL, on December 20, 2000. After one year at Middlebury, she graduated from the Eastman School of Music and was actively engaged in music as a violinist, teacher, and music school administrator. In 1985 she founded the Rockford College Music Academy, and she was an assistant prof. at Rockford College from 1971 to 1986. Philip Wright '40, her first husband, died as a naval aviator in World War II. Her second marriage to Peter Batjer ended in divorce. She leaves her husband of 31 years, Peter J. Stanlis '42, as well as sons Hunt and Peter Batjer, daughter Margaret Batjer McNeely, nine grandchildren, stepdaughters Ingrid Stanlis Donnelly and Eleanor Stanlis Vernetti, and two step-grandchildren.

45 **Elizabeth Lockey Breining**, 76, of New Providence, NJ, on January 25, 2001. She was a statistician for Bell Laboratories in New York City from 1944 until 1962. Besides family and church activities, she was also an active volunteer with the Red Cross. She is survived by husband Clyde M. Breining, sons Michael and Peter Breining, a sister, and five grandchildren.

Paul H. Gale, 76, of Clark, NJ, on December 15, 2000. With an M.S. degree from Middlebury, he was employed by Merck & Co. in Rahway for 41 years as a chemist, retiring in 1988. A World War II Army veteran, he was a deacon and elder at the First Presbyterian Church of Rahway. Surviving are wife Ruth (Penman), daughters Susan Fitchett and Janice York, brother Donald Gale '43, sister Gwen Groop, and three granddaughters.

46 **Harriot Ormsbee Tenney**, 76, of Lenox, MA, on November 10, 2000. A Navy veteran of World War II, she served in the WAVES. She was employed by several companies, retiring as a clerk in the Massachusetts Department of Social Services in 2000. She leaves sons Stephen Collins, James Tenney, and Scott Tenney; two brothers, and six grandchildren.

47 **John E. Gordon**, 76, of Keene, NH, on October 12, 2000. After service with the U.S. Coast Guard Merchant Marines during World War II, he returned to Middlebury to complete a B.A. and an M.S. He taught at the Richmond, VA, extension of the College of William and Mary, then served as chief chemist of the pharmaceuticals manufacturing dept. at American Cyanamid. He was granted 10 U.S. patents. From 1982 until his 1988 retirement, he managed the chemistry laboratories for Rutgers Univ., where he twice received the President's Award for Excellence. He is survived by wife Maryellen (Krum), son John E. Gordon Jr., and two grandchildren.

Lloyd B. Marshall, 77, of Fort Lee, NJ, on November 11, 2000. In 1981, he established L.B.M. Inc., a financial advisory firm; he retired last year. Until 1981 he was plant manager for Allen-Stevens Corp. in Woodside, NY. An Army veteran of World War II, he was awarded the Silver Star. Surviving are wife Patricia, daughters Valerie Emmelhainz and Laura Portee, and three grandchildren.

48 **Lorette Lapolice Mayo**, 74, of Northfield, VT, on January 9, 2001. She taught French and English at Northfield High School, retiring in 1982. She was also a middle school consulting aide, and worked for insurance companies, the State of Vermont, and Norwich Univ. Survivors include husband Thomas Mayo, sons John and Craig Mayo '84, stepson Thomas Mayo, stepdaughter Prudence Michels, three grandchildren, two step-grandchildren, and several step-great-grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include sisters-in-law Anna Mayo '36 and Deborah Mayo Beattie '41, and her late mother-in-law, Lora Stickney Mayo '05.

Henry Schneiker, 72, of Brooklyn, NY, on November 8, 2000. He was an actuary for the Home Insurance Co. until his retirement. A resident of Katonah from 1972 to 1994, he was an active volunteer in several organizations. He also donated his time preparing tax returns for those who couldn't afford professional advice.

50 **Stephen J. Markham**, 73, of Fitchburg, MA, on November 24, 2000. A Navy veteran of World War II, he received a master's in education from Fitchburg State College. After working in the insurance business with his father and brother at S.J. Markham Insurance Agency, he owned Burke's Little Campus and taught for 20 years in several schools, retiring in 1988. He is survived by wife Margaret (Grier), sister Ann O'Connor, brothers Robert and Peter Markham '55, and sister-in-law Lynn Fisher Markham '55.

William O. Wallace, 77, of Syracuse, NY, on December 12, 2000. With a master's from the Maxwell School of Public Administration at Syracuse Univ., he was employed by the Syracuse Housing Authority. Survivors include daughters Sarah Lineberry and Kristin Wallace, son Stephen Wallace, and five grandchildren.

Charles R. Wright, 76, of Sarasota, FL, on December 9. 2000. An Army Air Corp veteran of World War II, he retired in 1989 from IBM. He was a member of Masonic Lodge 671 in Wappingers Falls, NY, the Peridia Golf and Country Club in Bradenton, FL, and the Paralyzed Veterans of America. On the occasion of his 60th birthday, Middlebury's Charles R. Wright Park was named in his honor by his friend Willard Jackson '51. Survivors include wife Barbara (Miller), sons Mark and James Wright, brothers Spencer Wright '49 and Daniel Wright '55, and three grandsons, including Freeman L. White '03. Other Middlebury relatives include nieces Lesley A. Wright '92 and Catharine W. Wright '83, and cousins Mary Ashworth Anderson '49 and James Ashworth '54. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Stanley V. Wright '19, mother Ruth Ashworth Wright '21, aunt Evelyn Wright McGregor '17, and daughter Sandra Wright White '77.

51 **A. Gifford Eager**, 74, of Largo, FL, on December 9, 2000. He served in the Air Corps during World War II. His career in advertising began in New York City, than moved to Atlanta, where he served as national sales manager for Storer Broadcasting. He was general manager of the ABC affiliate in Tampa, FL, and the CBS affiliate in Fort Myers, FL. He founded and was president of Southern Advertising Sales Co. of Tampa/St. Petersburg, FL. His wife, Joan, survives him.

Louis J. Kutzner, 74, of Southbury, CT, on November 10, 2000. An Army veteran of World War II, he was retired from marketing and sales at Southern New England Telephone. He leaves wife Ruth (Peterson), son Kurt, daughters Susan Kutzner and Robin Kutzner-Hesketh, and five grandchildren.

52 **Luis R. Lazo**, 69, of Houston, TX, on November 14, 2000. With a master's in mechanical engineering from MIT, he joined Newport News Shipbuilding in 1978 as president of offshore systems. He became president of the shipyard subsidiary Newport News Industrial in 1980 and retired in 1990. His wife of 40 years, Patricia B. Lazo, died in 1995. In his adopted second home of Belize in Central America, he was instrumental in establishing the Hol Chan Marine Reserve on the Belize Barrier Reef. He is survived by sons Kenneth, Peter, and Michael Lazo, as well as a brother and three grandchildren.

Douglas P. Webb, 71, of Tucson, AZ (formerly of Sudbury, MA), on December 2, 2000. An Army veteran of the Korean War, he was the former owner of Saxonville Wholesale Lumber Warehouse Company. He worked in the wholesale lumber business for more than 45 years in Massachusetts and New Hampshire. Survivors include his wife of 43 years, Mary (Colombosian); sons Douglas Jr., Jeffrey, and Christopher; daughter Pamela Webb Gentile; a brother; two sisters, and three grandchildren.

53 **Martin M. Gray**, 69, of Bethesda, MD, on November 9, 2000. He served in the Navy from 1953 to 1957 and attended the London School of Economics. He worked in a brokerage business for 18 years in New York before joining the firm of Drexel Burnham Lambert in Washington, DC, in 1977. Survivors include his wife, Virginia Keller Gray.

Carol F. Thorndike, 69, of East Greenwich, RI, on January 11, 2001, of injuries suffered in a fire in her home. She attended the Pratt Institute and held positions in commercial art, publishing, public relations, and academic institutions for 25 years, until retiring. She was active in the East Greenwich Animal Protection League and Ye Kings Towne Garden Club, as well as St. Luke's Episcopal Church. She leaves a sister, a nephew, and two nieces.

57 **Peter W. Askew**, 65, of East Aurora, NY, on November 27, 2000. He served the Army as an adjutant and public information officer in West Germany from 1958 to 1960. A reporter for several newspapers, he was also a research analyst and freelance writer. Survivors include wife Alice (Rychlik), daughters Stacy and Emily, and a granddaughter.

67 **Barbara Bickford Barrett**, 55, of Ellington, CT, on February 16, 2001. She was past president of Parents without Partners, Manchester chapter, and its Tri State Council. She worked in the insurance industry and at the time of her death was a customer service representative for Aetna. Survivors include daughter Dawn Barrett, brother Richard Bickford, and sister Carolyn Calhoun.

71 **Janet Reed Kent**, 50, of Lyme, NH, on July 30, 2000. She graduated from Goddard College and was an active resident of Lyme since 1985. She was in charge of Blisters for Books to benefit the public library, was a ski instructor, and recently taught French at the Middle School. Survivors include husband Thomas W. Kent, her mother, two brothers, a sister, and daughters Rose, Hazel, and Kimberly.

78 **Anne L. Doescher**, 45, of Aurora, CO, on January 11, 2001. A graduate of Cardoza School of Law in New York, she was a contract corporate attorney. She leaves a brother, Eric Doescher, and three aunts.

81 **Constance Buran Schreck**, 41, of Plymouth, MN, on November 5, 2000. She was an Assurance of Mastery teacher at Greenwood Elementary School in Wayzata, MN. She died unexpectedly with her husband, Kevin, leaving sons Kevin Jr. (11) and Edward "Teddy" (9). Other survivors include her parents, David and Ann Buran; grandmother Esther Patterson; and sister Ginny.

93 **Christopher R. Castro**, 29, of Palo Alto, CA, on October 23, 2000. He was bicycling 20 miles to work in San Jose, when he was struck and killed. He was employed by 2Wire, a Silicon Valley company. He lived in Colorado from 1993 to 1998, covering sports for a daily newspaper. He earned a master's degree in media studies at Stanford Univ. in Palo Alto, then returned to Colorado to work on his Ph.D. and teach at CU-Boulder before moving back to California in May. In addition to cycling, he coached the middle school nordic ski team and assisted with the soccer team. Survivors include his parents, Angelina and Fred Castro, and sister Nina.

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

26 **Eunice L. Hawkins**, 101, French, of Franklin, NH, on November 11, 2000. She taught Latin and French at Lisbon High School.

33 **Alice P. Phinney**, 101, M.A. English, of Wareham, MA, on November 18, 2000. After a long career in teaching, she worked with generators and motors and as a schematic draftsman during World War II. She received her pilot's license in 1924, served in the Peace Corps in Iran 1965-1967, and published a book, *Yekke Bude*, about Iran.

52 **Jose R. Perez**, 74, M.A. Spanish (also M.A. English '79), of Oswego, NY, on December 18, 2000. He taught at Montclair State Univ. in New Jersey.

55 **Ann Armstrong Foreman**, 70, M.A. French, of Greencastle, PA, on December 28, 2000.

56 **Sibyl E. Stevens**, 79, M.A. French, of Auburn, ME, on November 16, 2000. She taught at North Yarmouth Academy (Northhampton, MA) and Ridgewood (NJ) High School.

57 **George Darrah**, 72, M.A. Spanish, of Flint, MI, on November 27, 2000. He practiced law in Genesee County for 36 years

58 **William H. Whittaker**, M.A. French, Suffield, CT, on October 25, 2000. He taught at Longmeadow (MA) High School.

62 **Francis M. Gambacorta**, 87, M.A. Italian, of Williamsburg, VA, on December 1, 2000. In addition to a distinguished career in the U.S. Navy, he taught languages for 10 years at Long Island Univ., Southampton College campus.

Bruce E. Lacoss, 61, M.A. French, of Overland Park, KS, on December 27, 2000. His career was in banking.

63 **Mary W. Sullivan**, 86, M.A. French, of Washington, DC, on November 8, 2000. She taught French in Bethesda-Chevy Chase High School in Maryland.

65 **Natalie Robisch**, 63, M.A. English, of Olcott, NY, on December 17, 2000. She taught English for 33 years in the Wappingers Falls Central School District, retiring in 1993.

67 **Frederic C. Curry**, M.A. German, of Plantation, FL, on August 13, 2000. He taught German at Broward Community College in Ft. Lauderdale from 1970 until shortly before his death. Survivors include wife Carolyn Baumon Curry (M.A. '67), daughter Susan, and son Alexander.

John Pardo, M.A. German, of New York, NY, on October 11, 2000.

69 **Linda Felch**, 59, M.A. English, of North Walpole, NH, on December 27, 2000. She was a high school teacher in Bellows Fall, VT.

Barbato Russomagno, M.A. Spanish, of Jersey City, NJ, on July 4, 2000.

72 **Lawrence E. O'Rourke**, English, of West Roxbury, MA, on September 10, 1998.

HONORARY DEGREES

47 **Laurence G. Leavitt**, 97, of Norwich, VT, on November 30, 2000. He served as headmaster at Vermont Academy in Saxtons River from 1934 until his retirement in 1959.

STAFF

Noreen F. Halpin, 84, of Middlebury, VT, on January 19, 2001. She and her late husband, John Halpin, operated the Halpin family farm for many years. She was well known at Middlebury College as the guest hostess of the Hadley House. An avid supporter of athletics at the College, she was also a volunteer in many community activities. She leaves son John P. Halpin, daughters Jane Durant and Christine Halpin, and a granddaughter.

Patricia A. Webb, 69, of Middlebury, VT, on January 21, 2001. She was an administrative assistant in the external affairs department at the College from 1981 until her 1999 retirement. She leaves husband Stephen Webb, sons Paul and Stephen R. Webb, a brother, and two grandchildren.

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Letters continued from page 9

tures what Middlebury has become as the letter from John Cochrane '74. Cochrane's shallow and hate-filled diatribe against the military speaks volumes about a liberal perspective that seems to dominate the mindset of the College and many of its graduates. The very worst military decision we ever made in this country was suspending the draft and reducing ROTC programs nationwide. These two decisions reinforced the beliefs of insulated elitists that the defense of the nation takes place unseen and is conducted by men and women from some "other" segment of society. When the draft went, Americans lost a shared sense of responsibility for our national security. And we lost something else. No longer did draftees like me enter the military kicking and screaming and stay for a career because we found it the most satisfying and important work in America. And the military lost the refreshing, often irreverent perspective offered by graduates of civilian colleges. The military does not start wars. Wars are initiated by uninformed civilians like Cochrane who commit the nation to high goals for "humanity" but are unwilling to fulfill that commitment until tyranny and ethnic cleansing become widespread. Then the battle is joined...over "other" peoples' bodies. Cochrane's letter is a gem...an icon of the "New" Middlebury, and a testimony to the need for a draft.

Lt. Col. Bill Woodward '64
United States Air Force (Retired)
Buffalo, Wyoming

ROTC and Dissent

My class was the last one to graduate with a Middlebury ROTC detachment in place. I experienced very little chiding from any of my compatriots, who came from many corners of the student body, even though I was the Cadet Commander. Dean Wonnacott's recollection that the detachment withdrew for economic reasons, not political ones, is correct. These reasons are still extant, so the debate on the return of ROTC is probably moot. Nonetheless, the U.S. has an Army and this will probably continue. Given this, I would prefer an Army with Middlebury grads among its officer ranks than one with officers only from more right-wing schools. Also, tolerance means tolerance. There are patriotic Americans who think we should have a military and also some who do not. Having ROTC does not mean, and has never meant, that the institution stifles dissent. More likely, it helps to crystallize it.

Todd Wadsworth '76
Saint Paul, Minnesota

P.S. Mickey—you were the very best.

Letters Policy

On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to those first letters. After that, we will move on to new issues. We try to print all letters, but if quantity exceeds space available, a representative sample of letters appears. Priority is given to letters addressing issues discussed in the magazine. Letters may be edited for brevity and clarity. Send letters to: Letters, Middlebury Magazine, Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. Or you may e-mail letters to middmag@middlebury.edu. If you e-mail a letter, please include your full name, class year, and the city and state in which you reside.

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Love from Ritsy

AND HOLD THE CHEESE

BY AMRITA NARAYANAN BRUCE '98

SOMEHOW IT SEEMS we always wait until people die before articulating how much they mean to us. Heartfelt personal tributes in our time have been relegated, for the most part, to funeral orations. To speak of love and respect for a person is not fashionable except in the person's absence, hence the apparent surge in people's popularity after they're dead. To many of my Middlebury professors, I would like to say: You influenced me, you changed the way I think for the better, you really helped me. I put my thoughts together and showed them to my husband. "Now Ritsy" (as he likes to call me), "You are dealing with a subject that is inherently cheesy. Limit yourself to three professors instead of ten and cut out all the fluff." I took his advice:

NAME: PROFESSOR PAULA SCHWARTZ
Classes: FR 345 (The Reciprocal Gaze), FR 704 (I Eat Therefore I Am), FR 500 (Senior Independent Project)

One miserable winter morning I confided in Prof. Schwartz that Middlebury winters depressed me. The usual response to this frequent complaint of mine was, "Well why did you choose Middlebury? Didn't you know it would be cold?" At which point I would be obliged to explain that I grew up in a tropical country, and although I knew it would be cold, I couldn't conceptualize *how* cold. Prof. Schwartz, however, didn't question my choice of college. She explained how there were little things one could do to stay cheerful—her own favorite was to keep a pair of attractive shoes in her office and change from her practical outdoor shoes so she didn't have to wear clunky L.L. Bean boots around the Château. The next year, battling winter blues in New York City, I kept several pairs of my favorite shoes at work but still pulled on boots when I went outdoors. I didn't have to change location to be happy in the wintertime I realized. Changing my attitude was enough.

ILLUSTRATION BY LINDA DEMING

If I had to describe Paula Schwartz's philosophy in a few words, it would be "live fully, live creatively." She herself embodies that, both in the nature of her classes and in the extracurricular activities that form a part of her courses: Notably numerous gastronomic adventures, such as a five-course meal at a French restaurant with palate-cleansing sorbets between courses, or an in-class cheese tasting, which any student who has taken "Je mange donc je suis" will remember. Anyone who has wondered if Prof. Schwartz's unusually titled classes have substance should have been present at the impassioned discussion I was having with three other Middlebury students at our annual reunion last summer at Cape Cod. As we argued the role of packaging in the meat industry—to disguise or enhance the meat—someone even cited a reading from Prof. Schwartz's class. And I remembered with a smile that regardless of the subject, her classes always got us talking. Creatively. In French.

NAME: PROFESSOR TRAVIS JACOBS, DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY
Classes: HI 367 (Twentieth-Century U.S. History), HI 700 (Senior Thesis)

"Let's take a minute to figure out what's really going on here." Time and again Professor Jacobs would repeat this in his discussion groups with reference to the readings, and time and again I have found great value in asking that question of life. I stop, I pause, I evaluate; and this exercise brings me right into the moment. When I stay aware and rational, it's much easier to get to the heart of the matter. Prof. Jacobs taught me that pithiness is a quality worth cultivating. A lot can be learned from a little advice. (My thesis drafts came back largely unmarked, save a few short sentences of invaluable advice.)

When I talked with him about my post-college dilemma—go to NYC with the fancy job or to DC with the boyfriend (now husband)—he listened quietly. His only comments were to re-present the problem to me from a different angle. Immediately after talking to him, I had a moment of clarity. I realized that I couldn't change my situation, but I could change how I looked at it. The decision was not as important as how I would run with it. The wisdom of pausing to figure out what was really going on within me proved just as useful as it was when looking at American history. Prof. Jacobs helped me to see that the answers to my questions were within me, if I would "take a minute" to be quiet enough to see them.

NAME: PROFESSOR WILLIAM HART
Classes: HI 203 (American History) and HI 371 (African American History)

When I was in Prof. Hart's office, I would sometimes forget that I was there to discuss my essay. We'd chat about twentieth-century race relations, and he'd tell me what he really thought. Rather than talking about the views of authors we'd read in class, the discussion would go far beyond the topics covered in the classroom. Best of all, Prof. Hart offered his personal anecdotes, which were always welcome.

From him I learned that I should choose a career that allowed my personality to flourish.

Prof. Hart's career stories opened up another world to me. He told me how he was walking with his wife in the park in NYC one day (back in the day when he was an actor and a model) when a panhandler called out to him, "Hey Denzel, what's up?" He described how he met his wife at an art museum they'd both worked at. The ease with which he shared his stories made people feel instantly comfortable with him. And listening to the plethora of careers he'd had before becoming an excellent professor made me feel more adventurous about my own career and less in a hurry to jump-start my way to the top of a corporation.

From Prof. Hart I learned that a relevant anecdote is much better received than unsolicited advice. Sometimes the best way to make a point or to describe your opinion is to tell a story. Rather than saying "here's what I think you should do," I prefer to offer a story: "Here's what somebody did in your situation—it could be an option for you." In my day-to-day relationships, I try to place myself in my companions' shoes and illustrate my point of view with anecdotes.

In some way Prof. Hart, by his example, reminded me to be myself—a real person, regardless of my position in life. His example has inspired me to share my struggles, dilemmas, and experiences when I think they could be of use to others. From him I learned that developing my personality was as crucial as developing my career—that I should choose a career that allowed my personality to flourish fully, without holding back.

The highest form of teaching, I believe, does not focus merely on academic subject matter. The highest form of teaching shows us how to live well. Such teaching brings you home to your own true nature. The professor who imparts this knowledge does so by example of his or her own living. Give it up for Jacobs, Hart, and Schwartz! Thank you.

Amrita Narayanan Bruce is a yoga student and freelance writer. She lives in Portland, Maine, with her husband, Noah G. Bruce '98.

Unlikely Lax Legacy

WE WERE GOOD BUT THESE GUYS ARE HOT!

BY ROBERT HARRIS '77

"THE SUN SHINES ON MIDDLEBURY lacrosse!" cried the exuberant coach. The exasperatingly gleeful voice we heard, in our bone-weary, drop-dead exhaustion (after a rugged two-and-a-half-hour practice) was that of Robert Pfeiffer, the varsity men's lacrosse coach in the seventies. As was his custom in those days, he led our thrice weekly postpractice "team trot" to the Eddy Farm, out past Porter Medical Center. It was not far, probably no more than three miles in all, but it seemed to take an eternity. While we plodded along, laden down by our cleats, pads, and helmets, he would circle our lengthening straggle of players and harangue us with hortative homilies.

"Pfeif," the only nickname anyone dared to come up with, was an ex-Marine and an amazing physical specimen, indefatigable, always optimistic, chugging along while the rest of us could barely hold our helmets up. None of us could stay with him, except, perhaps, the "bionic man," as Roy Heffernan (Heff) '78 was known. As an example of his fitness, he was once rejected from donating a pint of blood in the old gymnasium because his resting heart rate was only 30 beats per minute.

The team won the ECAC championships in 1975 and 1976, though they continued on without me: I wanted to go tubing in the White River when the water was high, go to fiddle contests in Craftsbury on a fine May day, and study in earnest the opposite sex (which was, to be honest, my only failing subject at Midd).

If the sun used to shine on Midd lacrosse in the mid-seventies, it is now a supernova laying down a dark, medically-incorrect, UV suntan on all those associated with the Panthers' modern "lax" heroes. We were good back then, but these modern guys are incredible. For those of you who were out of the country or hiding under a rock during the last year, Middlebury won the Division III national championship in lacrosse in 2000, after placing runner-up the year before.

I flew down to the championship game in 1999 and was slack-jawed at the pomp and pageantry of the NCAA hoopla in the cavernous, 60,000-seat University of Maryland Byrd Stadium. Midd was the first D-III team outside the New York-Maryland axis to win a national championship. To think that the champions came from northern New England, where we routinely trudged through snow in early April, is truly mind warping. For years we held our first month of outdoor practice in the Fletcher Field House parking lot. We collectively learned that flesh and gravel do not mix kindly in this life. As of last spring, however, the team has the year-round all-weather Peter Kohn Field (named after another lacrosse legacy, team manager Peter Kohn) on which to practice.

This year, if the lacrosse road show stops near your town, by all means, get on out there and see for yourself. According to authoritative sources, attackman Holt Hopkins '01 is the premier player in D3 this year. You will be mighty impressed, even if you don't know the difference between a cradle and a cross-check. The future augurs well for Middlebury lacrosse. Is it a dynasty-in-the-making? I can't say, but you'd better bring your industrial-strength sunscreen along—a supernova will be shining.

Bob "Bumpo" Harris, '77, is a physician living in Hanover, New Hampshire.

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THE STORYTELLER, a 1996 quilt by Peggie L. Hartwell, is on view at the Museum of Art through June 3. This exhibition features story quilts by two contemporary African American artists, Peggie L. Hartwell and Faith Ringgold, as well as two historic narrative quilts from the Shelburne Museum. Hartwell, a member of the Women of Color Quilting Network, spoke at the College and at a workshop for local school teachers, cosponsored by MiddArts, a program linking the museum's education program, the College's teacher education department, and local schools to foster education in the arts.